ENVIRONMENT · BOOKS · DANCE · MOVIES · TRAVEL

Saturday Review

JUNE 5, 1971 50¢

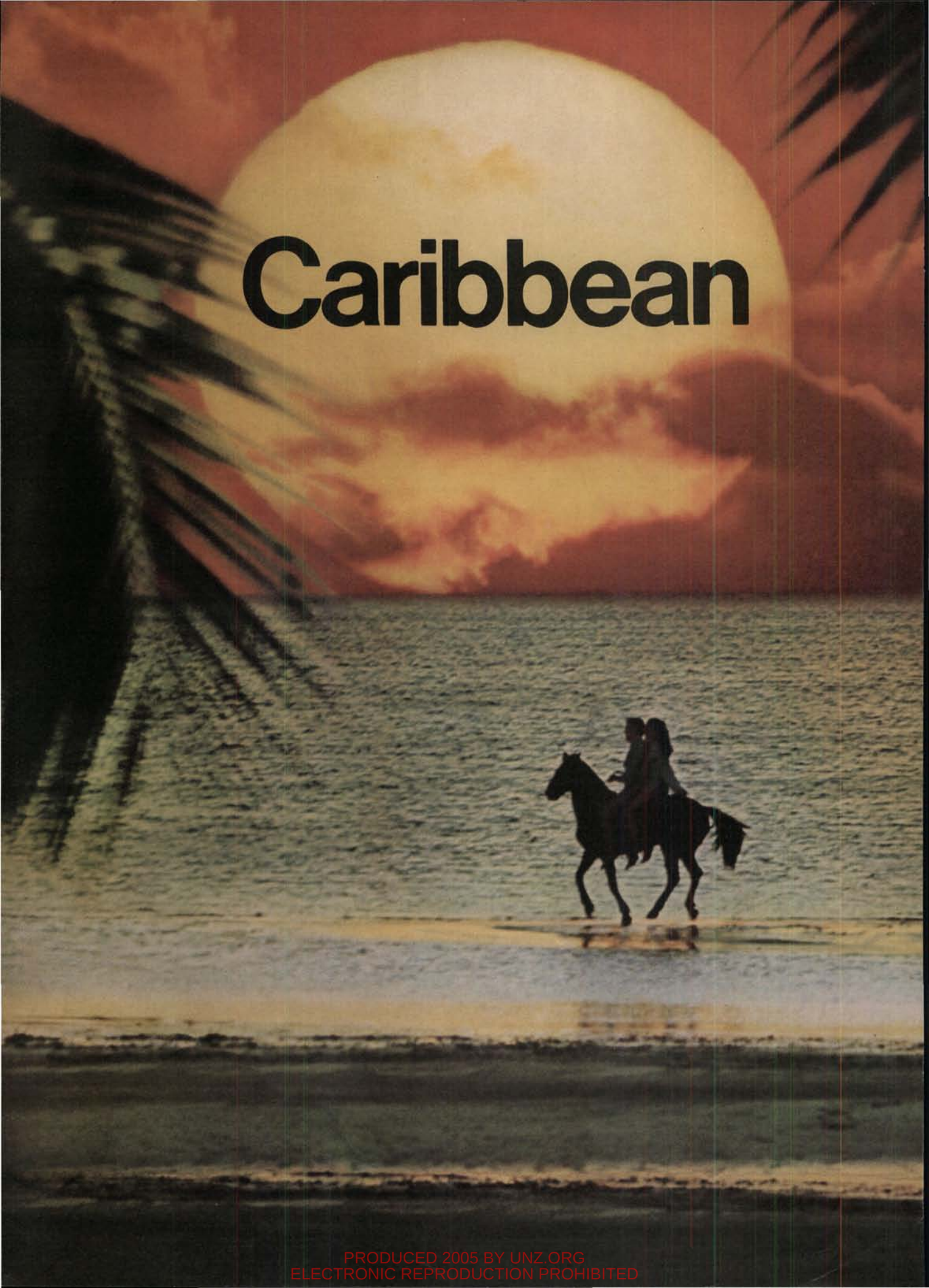
CAN WE BUST THE HIGHWAY TRUST?

by DENIS HAYES

Property of
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE LIBRARY
Big Sandy, Texas

430 R7575588h AMBA95522JAN72
AMBASSADOR COLL LIBR
BOX 927
BIG SANDY TX 75755

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

American Airlines Endless Summer.

100 different tours. To six different islands. From $47 plus air fare.

Our new Caribbean Endless Summer Vacations. They're about as close to a custom-designed tour as you can get without paying the price of a custom-designed tour.

Over one hundred different vacations to suit practically any interest. To Puerto Rico. St. Thomas. St. Croix. Curacao. Aruba. And Haiti.

We've got family vacations where the kids can stay with you free. Featuring special menus and things to do for children. So you and your wife can get away while you're getting away.

If, on the other hand, you don't have a wife, then we've got Singles Vacations. Which may, if you're not careful, lead to one of our Honeymoon Vacations.

We've got group tours. And island-hopping tours for people who still want to get away even after they've gotten away.

We've got tours to cities and beaches and even mountain retreats. And to the best golf courses in the Caribbean.

And if all this variety isn't enough, we've got bargain tours. The most incredible ever offered to the Caribbean.

7 days, 6 nights on the island of your choice, for only $47 plus air fare. Including sightseeing, entertainment and the kind of hotels you'd expect to stay in on more expensive tours.

And when you go to Puerto Rico or the Virgin Islands we'll give you a Caribbean Treasure Chest Coupon Book. It's worth up to $250 in discounts on attractions around the islands.

To make your vacations even easier to pay for, you can always use your American Express Money Card.

For more details on our Caribbean tours, send us the coupon. We'll send you a full-color, 116-page Endless Summer Vacations book. It tells all about the places you can go, as well as the tours you can take to get you there. So you'll have a good idea of what kind of vacation you want to take before you see your Travel Agent.

And since our book gives you the rundown on a lot of other vacation spots in the world, it will make a handy addition to your travel library.

American Airlines Caribbean
Endless Summer Vacations
Box 1000, Bellmore, N.Y. 11710

Please send me a copy of your Endless Summer Vacations Book ☐.

NAME_____

ADDRESS _____

CITY_____ STATE_____ ZIP_____

TEL:_____ If in school, my grade is_____

My Travel Agent is_____

(Please allow 21 days for delivery.) N3

It's good to know you're on American Airlines

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

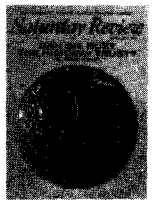
Saturday Review

Cover story, page 48

Can We Bust the Highway Trust?

by Denis Hayes

Cover photo: Conjunction of the San Bernardino, Pasadena, Golden State, and Hollywood freeways by D. Gorton



IDEAS

19 Prague, Spring '71 by Horace Sutton

EDITORIAL

22 California's Isla Vista: "From Anathema to Dialogue"

BOOKS

25 Born Free But Not Liberated, an essay by Glendy Culligan, who finds feminist literature increasingly persuasive

25 Index of Books Reviewed

28 Book Forum: Letters from Readers

ENVIRONMENT

47 The Skeleton in the Garage by John Lear

48 Can We Bust the Highway Trust? by Denis Hayes

54 Earth Watch by Sally Lindsay

56 A New Goal for Science by Max Tishler

58 The Negative Animal by Paul R. Ehrlich and John P. Holdren

THE ARTS

MOVIES

12 Hollis Alpert appraises "Walkabout" and "One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovich."

DANCE

42 Walter Terry cites a pair of superstars.

TRAVEL

44 David Butwin marks twain.

COLUMNS

5 Goodman Ace: Top of My Head

6 Herbert R. Mayes: London Letter

16 Cleveland Amory: Trade Winds

43 Robert Lewis Shayon: TV-Radio

GAMES

26 Literary Crypt

29 Your Literary I.Q.

61 Wit Twister

70 Kingsley Double-Crostic No. 1939

CARTOONISTS: Robert Censoni, Joseph Farris, Ed Fisher, Herbert Goldberg, Henry Martin, Al Ross, John Ruge, Bob Schochet, Val Valentine, W. Von Riegen

Saturday Review published weekly by Saturday Review, Inc., 380 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017. Norman Cousins, President and Editor; William D. Patterson, Executive Vice President and Publisher; Nathan Cohn, Senior Vice President and Treasurer; Richard L. Tobin, Vice President and Associate Publisher; Harry T. Morris, Vice President-Advertising; Irving Kolodin, Vice President-Programs; Joseph S. Iseman, Secretary; Robert A. Burghardt, Director of Advertising Services; Martin A. Blum, Director of Promotion and Research; George Reeves, Circulation Director; Bert Garmise, Circulation Consultant; Marion Urmy, Assistant to the Publisher. Subscription $12 a year. Member Audit Bureau of Circulations. Vol. LIV, No. 23, June 5, 1971. Second-class postage paid at New York, N. Y., and at additional mailing offices. Indexed in the "Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature."
© 1971 by Saturday Review, Inc. All rights reserved under the Berne and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Reproduction in whole or in part of any article (in English or other languages) without permission is prohibited. Printed in the United States of America. Unsolicited manuscripts cannot be returned unless accompanied by a properly addressed envelope bearing sufficient postage.
Send all remittances and correspondence about subscriptions, undelivered copies, and changes of address to Subscription Department, SATURDAY REVIEW, 380 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. 10017.

(Advertisement)

How do I like thrillers? Let me count the ways. I like them with a hero who is clever, cool and versatile, with a plot that twists and turns in unexpected byways. I like them tough. I like them gimmicky. I like them set in exotic places. But most of all, I like them literate.

My book for the day is THEIR MAN IN THE WHITE HOUSE, an espionage thriller by Tom Ardies that starts quietly but ominously in the village of Alamos in a remote part of Mexico. Imagine for a moment that the year is 1972. Imagine too that a certain foreign power decides to put its own man in the White House. The President is too ill to run again. The Vice President has lost the respect of the voters and every other possible candidate has met with a mortal or serious accident. A rich and attractive industrialist, David Marshall, is the most promising candidate and as the story opens, Charlie Sparrow, a *Time*-writer-turned-spy has turned up in Alamos, where Marshall is vacationing, and no one seems interested in anything beyond tequila and a sun tan.

Before very long Charlie finds himself trying to outsmart an enemy he cannot identify while dealing with a quaint but lethal assortment of bodyguards, abortionists, double agents, and The Candidate's beautiful daughter. It all sorts out in the end, but not before Charlie loses the girl and a good deal of his cool.

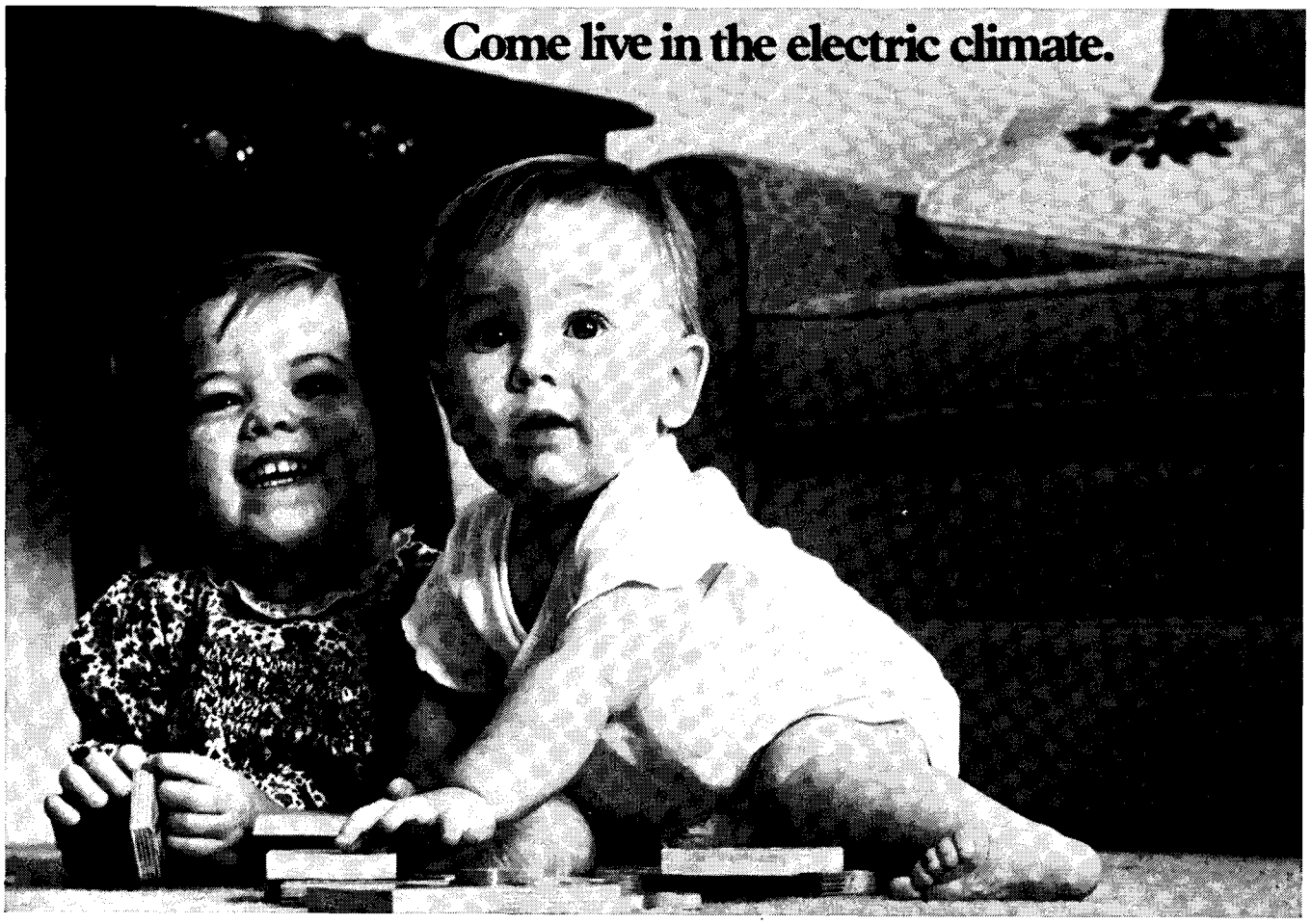
In the old days, when I used to write advertising copy, I would have called this a rattling good yarn. Now all I'll say is that Charlie Sparrow is going to find himself a comfortable niche on the shelf along with Mike Hammer and James Bond and that THEIR MAN IN THE WHITE HOUSE satisfied all my requirements for a first-class thriller.

L.L. Day

EDITOR-AT-LARGE

THEIR MAN IN THE WHITE HOUSE ($5.95), by Tom Ardies, is published by Doubleday & Company, Inc., 277 Park Avenue, New York 10017. Copies may be obtained from your own bookseller or any Doubleday Book Shop, one of which is located at 190 Post Street, San Francisco, California 94108.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



The electric climate can do more than help make your home less drafty...

It's a superior indoor environment that can make any kind of building cost less to own...and it can help the outdoor environment, too!

Consider what the benefits of *the electric climate* can mean to you as a homeowner. And as a cost-conscious, people-conscious executive. And as a civic-minded citizen.

The human benefits of the electric climate:
Flameless electric heat is the heart of *the electric climate.* It fills rooms with a soft, even warmth that can't be matched for comfort. No drafty corners. No sudden chills. Except for the comfort, you hardly know it's there–whether you're in your electrically heated home or office or church or school. Think how much better people live and play and learn and work in such a pleasant environment.

The dollar value benefits of the electric climate:
The initial cost of flameless electric equipment that results in *the electric climate* is comparable to or *lower* than other types. Requires little or no maintenance. And the *cost* of electricity remains a real bargain!

The environmental benefits of the electric climate:
Buildings with *the electric climate* put nothing into the air around them...because electricity is the cleanest source of energy there is at its point of use. Generation of electricity by combustion methods produces by-products that cause pollution, but these by-products can be controlled at modern power plants. In fact, the electric utility industry is a pioneer in the development and installation of pollution control devices and, of course, is actively engaged in even further improving the techniques of control efficiency.

The electric climate promises a better future. Find out more from your electric utility. You, your company and your community will benefit.

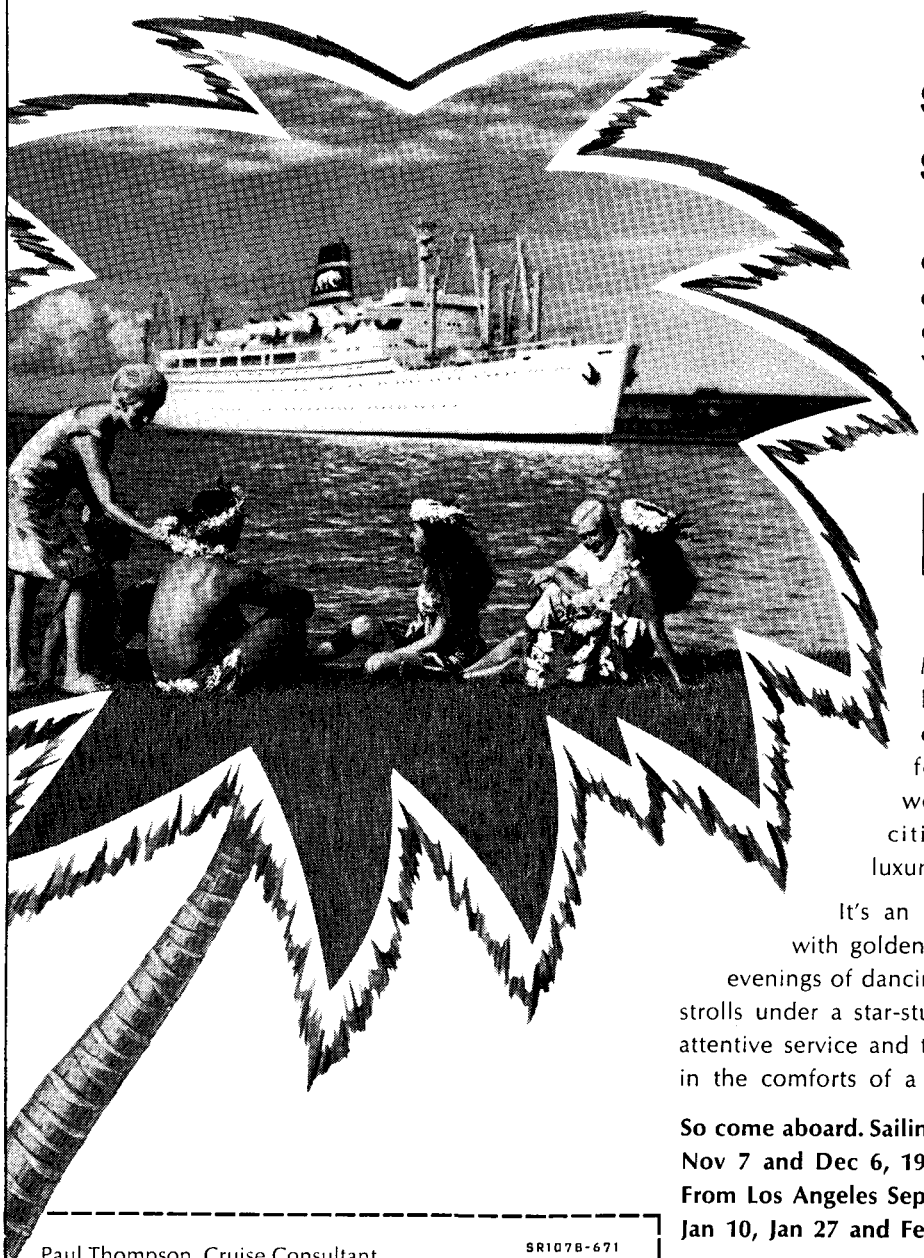
Live better electrically / Move toward a better world.

Edison Electric Institute, Inc., 90 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

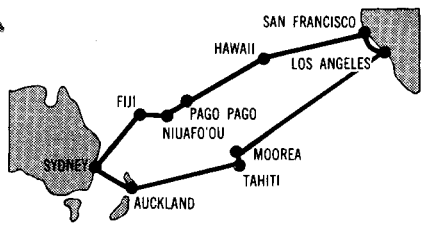
Sail Away to an Incomparable Adventure

South Seas Cruises



SS MARIPOSA
SS MONTEREY

Get ready for the greatest vacation ever . . . 40 luxurious days aboard one of America's most elegant liners. You'll sea-rove to fascinating places:



Meet delightful people. See beauty beyond compare: tropical islands, cascading waterfalls, gurgling streams, fern-clad forests, amazing natural wonders, charming villages, exciting cities. And all the while enjoy the luxuries of a great sea-going resort.

It's an incomparable cruise experience . . . with golden days of relaxation and fun; magical evenings of dancing, entertainment, movies, parties and strolls under a star-studded sky. You'll be pampered with attentive service and the finest cuisine. And you'll delight in the comforts of a beautifully appointed stateroom.

So come aboard. Sailings from San Francisco Sep 15, Oct 26, Nov 7 and Dec 6, 1971; Jan 9, Jan 29 and Feb 19, 1972. From Los Angeles Sep 16, Oct 27, Nov 8 and Dec 7, 1971; Jan 10, Jan 27 and Feb 20, 1972. Minimum fare $1840.

Contact your Travel Agent or mail the coupon.

American Flag Cruising at its Finest

Pacific Far East Line

SS MARIPOSA • SS MONTEREY

SR1078-671

Paul Thompson, Cruise Consultant
SS MARIPOSA and SS MONTEREY
100 Mission St., San Francisco, CA 94105

Please send me information on PFEL's cruises to:
☐ South Seas; also to ☐ Hawaii ☐ Alaska

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Travel Agent _____

SHIPS OF U.S. REGISTRY

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Top of My Head

Goodman Ace

You Jane, Me Fellow

AT THE RISK of offending Jane Fonda, I want to state unequivocally that she is an extraordinarily pretty girl. I watched her on a TV talk show the other evening, and at the risk of further infuriating this young, Lib woman, I will say she looked divinely feminine in her smartly tailored, form-fitting pants suit.

She looked like the kind of girl you would ask, "How about dinner, and then going to my place and listening to some old Abe Lincoln records?" Or my old standby Sunday pitch, "Where have you been all my life?"

Extraordinarily pretty and divinely feminine. But as I listened to her *go* into her favorite subject, Vietnam, I discovered that Jane Fonda is not a girl for dating.

The only date in which she was hotly interested was one with President Nixon—the exact date on which he would end the war and withdraw the troops. And not necessarily in that order.

I agreed. And I told her so, right to my screen. I said, "Me fellow, you Jane, I agree, war no good, can get killed, should stop, bring back boys."

But while I agreed, I was disconcerted. I felt it didn't become any citizen, even Jane Fonda, to keep referring to our President as "Nixon." It was always "Nixon said," and "Nixon promised." Not once "President Nixon," or even "Mr. Nixon."

It's OK to refer that way to Presidents who have made the history books and who are now at rest with their Maker. As in "Washington," "Lincoln," or "Polk." With the possible exception of Herbert Hoover, to distinguish him from the Hoover who picks up all the dirt—the vacuum cleaner manufacturer.

But not to our current President, who is President Nixon, President of all the people. Even our ex-Presidents, who are still with us and are resting on their hyphenated laurels, should be properly and respectfully referred to as former President Johnson, former President Truman.

At any rate, as Jane Fonda continued with her Nixon-ing, the "extraordinarily pretty" and "divinely feminine" began to dissipate, especially when members of the audience rose to ask heckling questions.

"What makes you think you know more about the war problem than President Nixon?" shouted a woman in the balcony.

"Nixon promised," answered this now fairly pretty girl, "that he would end the war." And she went on and on, her answers glib and pat, words, tumbling one over the other from her lips as she tried to explain her stand on Vietnam. In her haste to set the record straight, she became, to this viewer, inarticulate, not to be understood unless you spoke hieroglyphic or shorthand.

The host of the talk show asked about her appearance at Fort Bragg, where she bobhoped a show for the soldiers in which she and fellow performers satirized our involvement in Vietnam.

"Can you give us some examples of the kind of sketches you did there?" he asked.

"Yes, I can," replied the average-looking Jane Fonda. And she described a couple of comedy blackouts, which, in her exuberant joy, lost a good deal in the telling. Either that or they were patently not comical or satirical.

She also took time out to read a long letter from a man whose son had just returned from Vietnam. The man was against the war. The letter was evidently offered in evidence by this extraordinarily plain Jane to prove she had at least one man on her side against the war. In spite of the fact that the Gallup Poll shows 73 per cent of Americans are in favor of stopping the war, she gave the impression that she and the father of the returned soldier were the two and only against "Nixon."

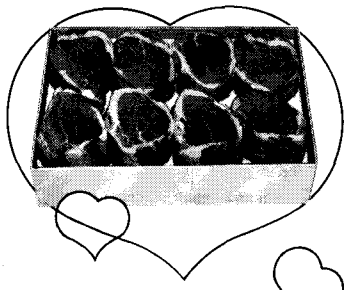
"Nixon"—it made her sound and look like a hack politician. Sad. Because, from what little I had read or heard of Jane Fonda, I had always thought of her as a dissident waging a fight against the war. She seems now to be investing her emotion in defending and embracing Hanoi. Her befuddled philosophy is that you can't have one without the other. Wrong. That's for love and marriage. Remember, Jane?

Too bad. The metamorphosis was complete. But in reverse. What began as an extraordinarily pretty butterfly seemed to me now a divinely feminine caterpillar.

When the program ended and Jane Fonda began to fade from the screen, I said to her: "You fellow, me fellow, so sorry, 'fraid of caterpillars, bring back butterfly."

"Fountain or no fountain, this is a great place to retire and spend my September years."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

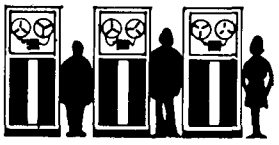


FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

Remember the first time you fell in love? Recapture the rapture with a Pfaelzer steak! They're fast-frozen, packed in dry ice, shipped for guaranteed perfect arrival. *Write for free color catalog—over 200 items.*

Prime Filet Mignon—1¼" thick. 16—6 oz. Filets. Order Number 30405. . . **$39**
Now Available in Canada.

pfaelzer BROTHERS
(pronounced FELZER)
4501 W. District Blvd., Dept. 3G-1
Chicago, Illinois 60632



COMPUTERS, COMMUNICATIONS, AND THE PUBLIC INTEREST

Edited by MARTIN GREENBERGER

Are computers agents for good or evil? Do they free or restrict us? Can they constitute an invasion of privacy? And how should their use be regulated?

Based on a symposium at which lectures by eight specialists were the subject of discussion by such notables as Alan Perlis, Wayne Morse, Charles Schultze, Ralph Nader, and Harvey Brooks, *Computers, Communications, and the Public Interest* comes to grips with some of the most hotly debated issues of our times. $12.50

THE JOHNS HOPKINS PRESS
Baltimore, Maryland 21218

London Letter

Herbert R. Mayes

Two on the Isle

SOMEONE ONCE SAID, "In New York people don't go to the theater—they go to see hits." For London, that observation would not be as accurate. Though the majority of plays here are mere run-of-the-mill stuff, many of them hang on because of the comparatively low cost of producing them, which makes possible the lower admission charges. An equally important reason may be that there is no one critic, such as Clive Barnes, who can make or break a play. No critics on the *Daily Telegraph*, the *Times*, the *Sun*, the *Observer, Daily Mirror, Daily Mail, Daily Sketch, Evening Standard*, or the *Guardian*, or any group of them, have very much influence on the success or failure of the theater. Plays come and go, and most of them, as at home, go very fast. Long-lived or short-run, no one really can tell if it's word of mouth that's responsible, or intuition, or the condition of the stock market, or the state of the weather (no sunny patches today, friends). At least the feeling here is that critics hardly matter; negative notices don't spell a show's doom. A horoscope in the daily press indicating that a day will be a good or bad one for fun can have more effect on whether people go out that night than the exhortations of a whole flock of drama experts.

Here, in the last two years, I have been to forty-three plays. Despite the rapturous enthusiasm for the London theater often expressed by Americans, my own firm impression is that London's fare, though there is more of it, is just as undistinguished as and not one whit better than New York's. Yet, on stalking *out* in the middle of twenty of the forty-three plays because they were so terrible, what I have been grateful for is that I paid so comparatively little to get *in*.

When I returned to New York for a visit recently, the first thing I dashed for was *No, No, Nanette*, because Burt Shevelove, who directed it, is my agreeable upstairs neighbor here. Tickets were not exactly available at the box office, I was told, but practically any kindly speculator, when Mayor Lindsay's back was turned, would be glad to sell me a pair for $50. Then I thought I'd like to see Maggie Smith, to compare her Hedda Gabler performance with the grand one she gave in London. No box-office tickets to be had for several weeks, so very sorry, but speculators had a couple, or a couple of hundred, for $20 each. When I saw Maggie in London, the best orchestra seats cost $4.32, and I could have sat in the balcony for 95 cents. Next I inquired about *Sleuth*, tickets at the box office being posted at from $3.50 to $8.50, or $40 a pair from you-know-who. When I saw Anthony Quayle and Keith Baxter give the identical performance in London, tickets there cost the same as for *Hedda Gabler*. And last year, when Olivier was doing his Edwardian version of *The Merchant of Venice*, I paid something like three dollars to see him. I had a front row seat here for *"1776"* at half the price I had paid in New York—both performances being equally excellent.

How people in New York can afford to go to the theater often, I don't know. I wouldn't fork out $55 for a pair of tickets to *Follies* even if Flo Ziegfeld himself came back from the grave to dance in the chorus. How young people manage to go to the theater at all is absolutely baffling. It's a cherished memory that, when I was a very young man, there used to be something called, I think, Leblang's Ticket Service in the basement of a Times Square drugstore, and that there, for less than a quarter of today's prices, one could have seats for the Lunts in *Reunion in Vienna*, Leslie Howard and Humphrey Bogart in *The Petrified Forest*, Phillip Merivale in *Valley Forge*, Fay Bainter and Walter Huston in *Dodsworth*, Luther Adler in *Awake and Sing*, Helen Hayes in *Coquette*, and Paul Muni in *Counsellor-at-Law*. Nostalgia, my eye. Those were damned good shows. Inflation has taken its enormous toll, alas, but those plays I've mentioned were typical of what a fellow could see then, and take his girl along, when he was earning perhaps $50 a week.

No neophyte traveler should get the notion that he can barge into London any old time and scoop up tickets for whatever strikes his fancy. He who hasn't already ordered tickets through friends isn't going to be able to see *anything* in London in July; members of the American Bar Association will be taking over the city then and since early last year have sewn up every hotel room within miles and every West End ticket for everything. It is pleasant to report that London's ticket brokers, such as Keith Prowse, play the game fairly and charge a pittance of a premium—when they can *get* tickets,

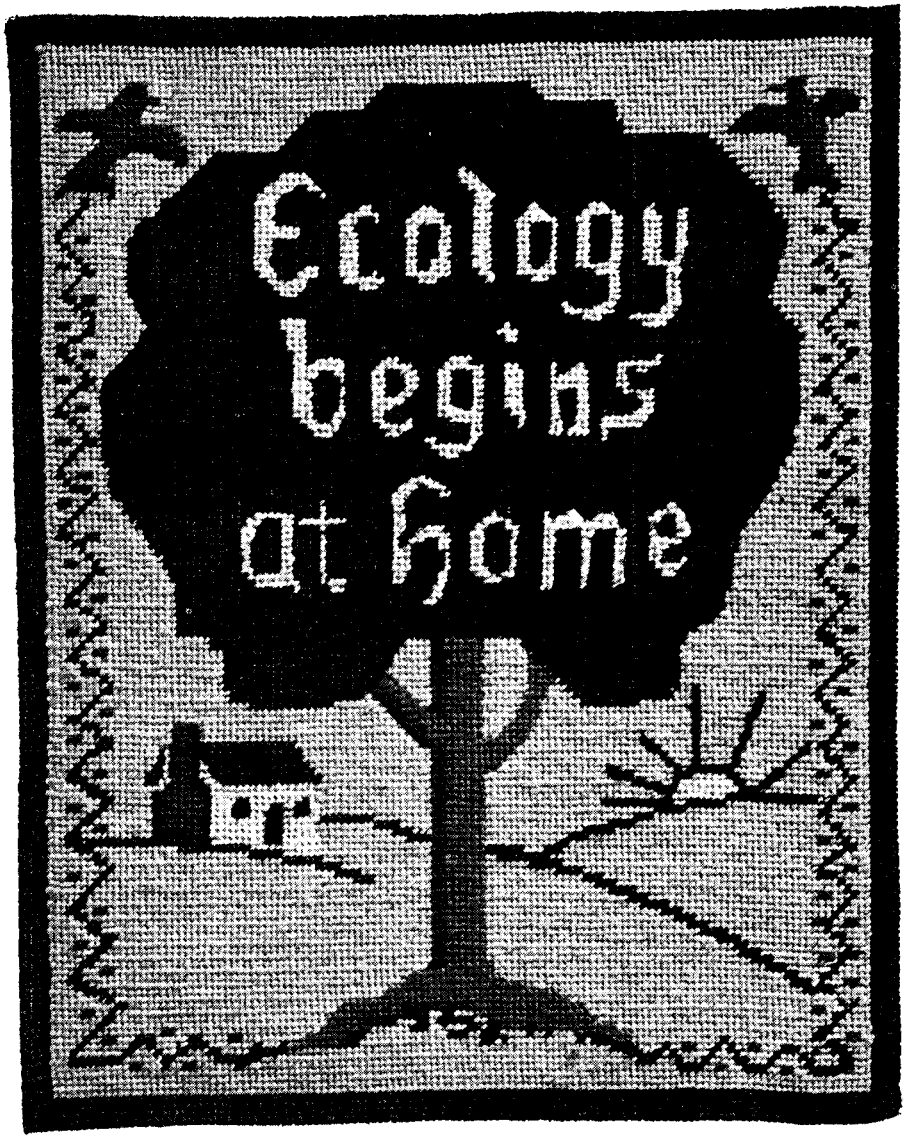
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

which is by phoning the box office, just as you do. Of course, there are a few scalpers around; as a matter of principle, Londoners refuse to go near them.

What has particularly impressed me in London is the enormous number of young people who get to the theater and pay to hear music. It is a refreshing sight when swarms of them are at the opera or ballet, or a thousand at a time at the Royal Festival Hall, or two thousand at the Royal Albert Hall, listening to the world's fine music. London has four superb orchestras of its own; frequently the regional symphonies, such as the Liverpool and Birmingham, come to town. Prestige orchestras come regularly from Amsterdam, Berlin, and other European cities; then, among others, Ormandy comes with the Philadelphia, Steinberg with the Boston, Bernstein as guest conductor with the Vienna. Ticket prices to such concerts usually range from $3.60 down to $1.08.

The Royal Opera House, naturally, presents everything from *Aïda* to *Werther*, and every artist from Bumbry to Sutherland. Tickets normally run from $12.48 for the choicest locations to $1.68 for spots in the amphitheater; you can't *see* everything from way up there but you can hear just great. Even Fonteyn and Nureyev may be seen together in *Swan Lake*, as an example of ballet fare, for as little as $2.16. For a Rubinstein recital a few evenings ago, some tickets could be had for $1.75.

I assume that the range of music in New York is at least as broad as in London. But I assume also that tickets in New York bring higher prices, and that fewer youngsters can afford them. I am inclined to be skeptical and to discount some of the stories heard about the youth of my native city and the problems and troubles they cause. I have no skepticism at all, however, about the part that first-rate, inexpensive entertainment plays in keeping London's younger generation in good order. Except for occasional police skirmishes with groups of skinheads, who have a mania for beating up innocent Pakistanis, and emotional brawls at soccer matches, there is quite an apparent sense of order and security. It would be nice for everybody and especially the young—or so I dare to suggest—if the actors' and musicians' unions in New York were less demanding; if production costs could be lightened all along the line. During a conference here in February, one American participant suggested that if 5 per cent of the cost of combating crime could be diverted to subsidizing entertainment, there might be a 50 per cent reduction in crime. It's rather interesting to think about.



It begins with an awareness of the beauty and comfort of your shade trees, awareness of how bleak it would be without them. And it begins with an awareness of Bartlett and the scientific services they provide to assist shade trees in their fight for survival. No longer are air and soil pollution just an annoyance to your trees. Today, along with disease and insects, they are a serious health hazard. We at Bartlett, through years of basic research, have provided the solution to many tree problems. But we are more than just a laboratory. We have the people, the techniques and the experience to help you preserve the beauty of your trees. Consult your local Bartlett representative today. You have a lot to gain.

BARTLETT TREE EXPERTS

Home Office, 2770 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.

Research Laboratories and Experimental Grounds, Pineville, N.C.

Local Offices from Maine to Florida and west to Illinois and Alabama.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Which of these books have you promised yourself to read?

AN INVITATION TO READERS WHO MAY HAVE CONSIDERED MEMBERSHIP IN THE

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB®

Choose any 4 for $1

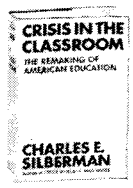
THE SUGGESTED TRIAL: *You simply agree to buy four Club choices within a year at special members' prices*

THE EXPERIMENTAL MEMBERSHIP suggested here will prove, *by your own actual experience,* how effectually membership in the Book-of-the-Month Club can **keep you from missing** books you fully intend to read.

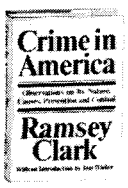
As long as you remain a member, you will receive the Book-of-the-Month Club *News*, a literary magazine each issue of which describes the coming Selection as well as scores of other important books, most of which are available at substantial discounts—up to 40% on more expensive volumes. All of these books **are identical in size, quality and format to the publishers' editions.** If you wish to purchase the Selection, do nothing and it will be shipped to you automatically. However, there is no obligation to purchase any particular volume. If you do not wish the Selection or any other book offered that month in the *News*—or if you want one of the Alternates—simply indicate your decision on the convenient form provided each month and mail it so that it is received by the date specified on the form.

If you continue after this experimental membership, you will earn, *for every Club Selection or Alternate you buy,* a Book-Dividend Credit. Each Credit, upon payment of a nominal sum, often only **$1.00 or $1.50**—somewhat more for unusually expensive volumes or sets—will entitle you to a Book-Dividend® which you may choose from over 100 fine library volumes available over the year. This unique library-building system, together with the sizable discounts on Selections and Alternates, enables members to save **more than 60%** of what they would otherwise have to pay for books they are eager to read and own.

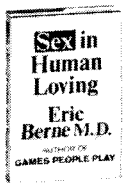
All books distributed by the BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB are identical in size, quality and format to the publishers' editions



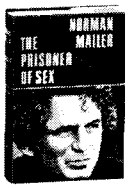
123. CRISIS IN THE CLASSROOM *by* CHARLES E. SILBERMAN. (Pub price **$10**)



528. CRIME IN AMERICA *by* RAMSEY CLARK (Pub price **$6.95**)

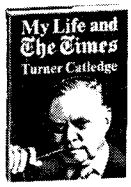


373. SEX IN HUMAN LOVING *by* ERIC BERNE, M.D. (Pub price **$6.95**)

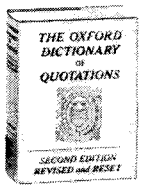


424. THE PRISONER OF SEX *by* NORMAN MAILER (Pub price **$5.95**)

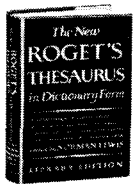
306. THE WHITE DAWN *by* JAMES HOUSTON Illustrated (Pub price **$6.95**)



375. MY LIFE AND THE TIMES *by* TURNER CATLEDGE. Photos (Pub price **$10**)

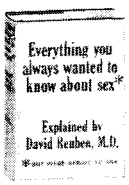


260. THE OXFORD DICTIONARY OF QUOTATIONS (Pub price **$12.50**)

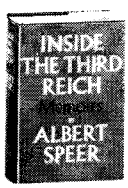


103. THE NEW ROGET'S THESAURUS IN DICTIONARY FORM (Pub price **$5.50**)

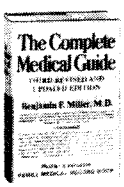
510. ZELDA NANCY MIL Photograph (Pub price



206. EVERYTHING YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT SEX *by* DAVID REUBEN, M.D. (Pub price **$6.95**)



351. INSIDE THE THIRD REICH Memoirs by Albert Speer. Photos (Pub price **$12.50**)

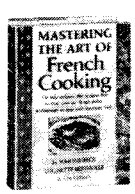


140. COMPLETE MEDICAL GUIDE *by* BENJAMIN F. MILLER, M.D., 3rd rev. ed. Illus. (Pub price **$9.95**)

328. MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS *by* ANTONIA FRASER Photographs (Pub price **$10**)

130. THE GRAHAM KERR COOKBOOK *by* THE GALLOPING GOURMET. Photos (Pub price **$7.95**)

107. THE WAY THINGS WORK An Illustrated Encyclopedia of Technology (Pub price **$9.95**)

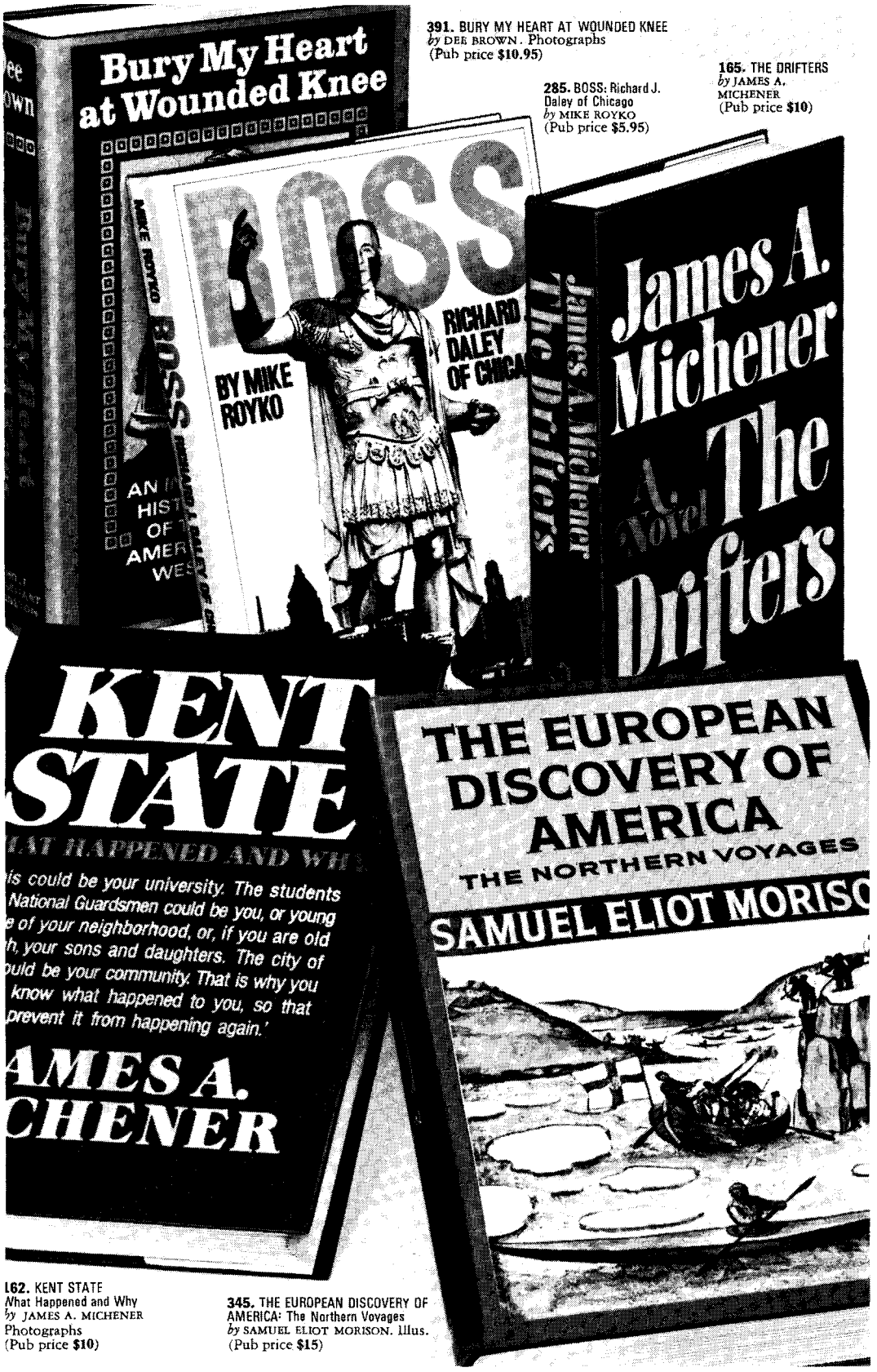


580. MASTERING THE ART OF FRENCH COOKING *by* CHILD, BERTHOLLE, BECK Illustrated (Pub price **$12.50**)

161. JOY OF COOKING *by* ROMBAUER *and* BECKER Illustrated (Pub price **$6.95**)

302. ISLAN THE STREA *by* ERNEST HEMINGWA (Pub price

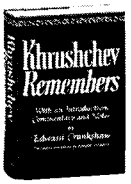
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED


Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee
BOSS
BY MIKE ROYKO
RICHARD DALEY OF CHICA
James A. Michener
The Drifters
KENT STATE
is could be your university. The students
National Guardsmen could be you, or young
e of your neighborhood, or, if you are old
h, your sons and daughters. The city of
uld be your community. That is why you
know what happened to you, so that
prevent it from happening again.'
AMES A.
CHENER
THE EUROPEAN DISCOVERY OF AMERICA
THE NORTHERN VOYAGES
SAMUEL ELIOT MORISO

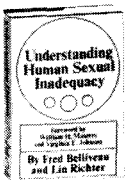
391. BURY MY HEART AT WOUNDED KNEE *by* DEE BROWN. Photographs (Pub price **$10.95**)

285. BOSS: Richard J. Daley of Chicago *by* MIKE ROYKO (Pub price **$5.95**)

165. THE DRIFTERS *by* JAMES A. MICHENER (Pub price **$10**)



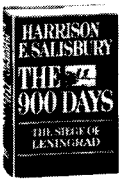
531. KHRUSHCHEV REMEMBERS *Translated and edited by* STROBE TALBOTT Notes by EDWARD CRANKSHAW Photographs (Pub price **$10**)



526. UNDERSTANDING HUMAN SEXUAL INADEQUACY Foreword by William H. Masters, M.D. and Virginia E. Johnson. (Pub price **$6.95**)

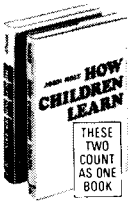
156. STILWELL AND THE AMERICAN EXPERIENCE IN CHINA, 1911-1945 *by* BARBARA W. TUCHMAN. Photos (Pub price **$10**)

244. THE NEW YORK TIMES COOK BOOK *Edited by* CRAIG CLAIBORNE Illustrated (Pub price **$9.95**)

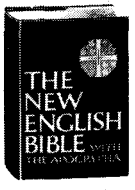


484. THE 900 DAYS The Siege of Leningrad *by* HARRISON E. SALISBURY Photographs (Pub price **$10**)

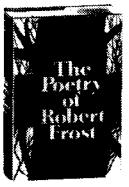
174. IN SOMEONE'S SHADOW, LISTEN TO THE WARM, STANYAN STREET & OTHER SORROWS *by* ROD MCKUEN (Pub prices total **$13.50**)



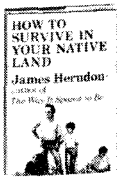
200. HOW *CHILDREN LEARN and* HOW CHILDREN FAIL *by* JOHN HOLT (Pub prices total **$9.45**)



517. THE NEW *ENGLISH BIBLE* With the Apocrypha Standard edition (Pub price **$9.95**)

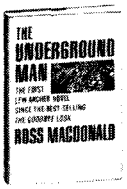


127. THE POETRY OF ROBERT FROST *Edited by* EDWARD CONNERY LATHEM (Pub price **$10.95**)



366. HOW TO SURVIVE IN YOUR NATIVE LAND *by* JAMES HERNDON (Pub price **$5.95**)

14. THE OXFORD STORY OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE ustrated ub price **$15**)



129. THE UNDERGROUND MAN *by* ROSS MACDONALD (Pub price $5.95)

431. THE RISE AND FALL OF THE THIRD REICH *by* WILLIAM L. SHIRER (Pub price **$15**)

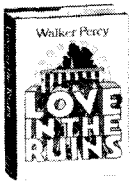
396. UP THE SANDBOX! *by* ANNE RICHARDSON ROIPHE. (Pub price **$4.95**)

394. WELCOME TO OUR CONGLOMERATE —YOU'RE FIRED! *by* ISADORE BARMASH Illustrated (Pub price **$6.95**)

520. BODY LANGUAGE *by* JULIUS FAST (Pub price **$4.95**)

201. LOVE AND WILL *by* ROLLO MAY (Pub price **$7.95**)

205. PAPILLON *by* HENRI CHARRIERE (Pub price **$8.95**)



256. LOVE IN THE RUINS *by* WALKER PERCY (Pub price **$7.95**)

162. KENT STATE What Happened and Why *by* JAMES A. MICHENER Photographs (Pub price **$10**)

345. THE EUROPEAN DISCOVERY OF AMERICA: The Northern Voyages *by* SAMUEL ELIOT MORISON. Illus. (Pub price **$15**)

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, INC., 280 Park Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SR Goes to the Movies

Hollis Alpert

Studies in Survival

ACCORDING TO chapter eleven of James Vance Marshall's novel *Walkabout*, published in 1959, the Australian aborigine has a propensity for dying of autosuggestion. A tribal medicine man's curse can put a physically fit native into a state of such apathy that the Spirit of Death, in which he believes implicitly, will soon enough claim him. It may be helpful to know this, failing a reading of the book itself, for full understanding of what happens in the new film of the same title. *Walkabout* is a dazzlingly photographed film, an unusual and unsettling one. An attendant irony is that our Production Code Administration has rated it "R," thus limiting its audience to mature people and those under seventeen whose parents escort them into the theaters. The novel, as it happens, has become in Australia a children's classic fully as popular as *The Swiss Family Robinson*.

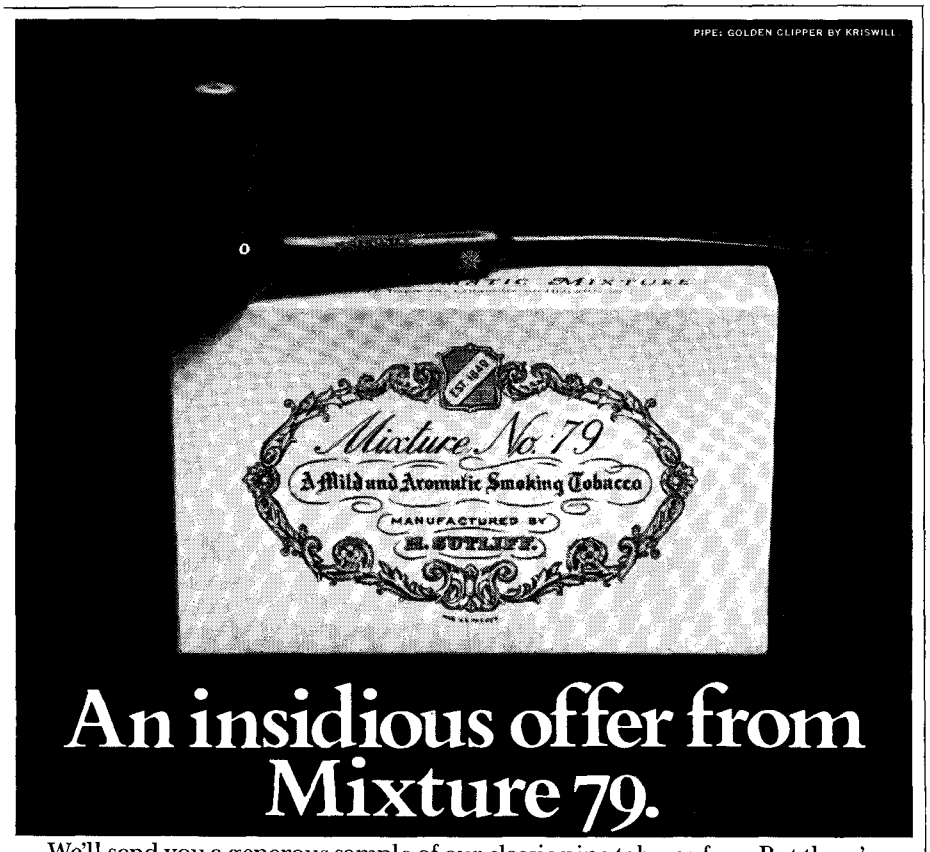
To give the rating people their due, they perhaps see the film as potentially too scary for the very young, particularly when an adolescent native goes into a ritual mating dance, complete with weird face and body makeup, and unwittingly terrorizes an English girl he has helped survive in the Australian outback. That, plus the fact that the girl takes a nude swim in a mountain lake, was presumably enough for them to stamp the film Restricted. On the other hand, Nicholas Roeg, the director and photographer, and Edward Bond, the adaptor, have unquestionably added some touches of eroticism that were not nearly so explicit in the novel and have made other changes as well.

One thing they do not do is always explain what lies behind the happenings. Originally it was an air crash that left a twelve-year-old girl and her nine-year-old brother alone in the middle of a vast desert. Now they are fourteen and six respectively, and it is not an air crash but a father gone berserk and suicidal that causes their perilous plight and their wanderings in search of civilization. Just in time the native boy appears, but no explanation is given as to why he happens to be in this desolate place. The title is the clue, of course. A walkabout is a primitive ritual of initiation wherein an adolescent Australian tribesman claims his manhood through his ability to survive alone in the bush for a period of months. Since the English children can't understand the aborigine and vice versa, they—as well as the audience—don't know what he's up to.

In a sense this inability to communicate helps give the film some mystery and a certain eeriness. Mr. Roeg takes the English children and us through a strikingly primitive world, some of it never seen before on film. The odd threesome wander through desert and mountain, and come across exotic flora and fauna, on some of which they subsist. David Gumpilil, born to an aboriginal tribe, then raised in a settlement, has the skills needed for an authentic performance, particularly in some superb hunting scenes. I'm afraid Roeg is a little too eager, though, to demonstrate contrasts between civilized and primitive existences, and this accounts for his making the father of the children a man frazzled and driven into psychosis by the pressures of modern life, and for a scene in which white hunters wantonly kill a herd of water buffalo, thus scoring unneeded points.

Jenny Agutir was a pert and pretty sixteen when she was cast for the part of the girl, but financing and production difficulties delayed the start of shooting, and for the fourteen-year-old she plays she seems fairly svelte. What is a director to do when his child star gives intimations of becoming a sex symbol? Well, in Roeg's case, he rides with it and gives the film an extra erotic dimension that lovers of the book might well find disturbing. But the film's genuine grace and power come from the pristine and at times awesome locations discovered for Roeg's camera. It took some doing, and the overall result is well worth it. The sights are rare, and so is the film.

Highly out of the ordinary, too, is *One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovich*, a rendering of the Solzhenitsyn novel that fails to equal the distinction of the book but nevertheless will give viewers a chilling sense of claustrophobic confinement. Tom Courtenay is seen as Ivan, one day of whose ten-year term of imprisonment in a Soviet labor camp is unsparingly chronicled. The other prisoners are a mixed batch of Englishmen and Norwegians (the accents are troublesome), the screenwriter is English, and the director is a Finn, Caspar Wrede. Luckily, from this mixture emerges a sense of humanity and compassion, not for the monolithic state that imprisons those who do not subscribe to its beliefs, but for the victims who can still rejoice in the crumbs that keep them alive.



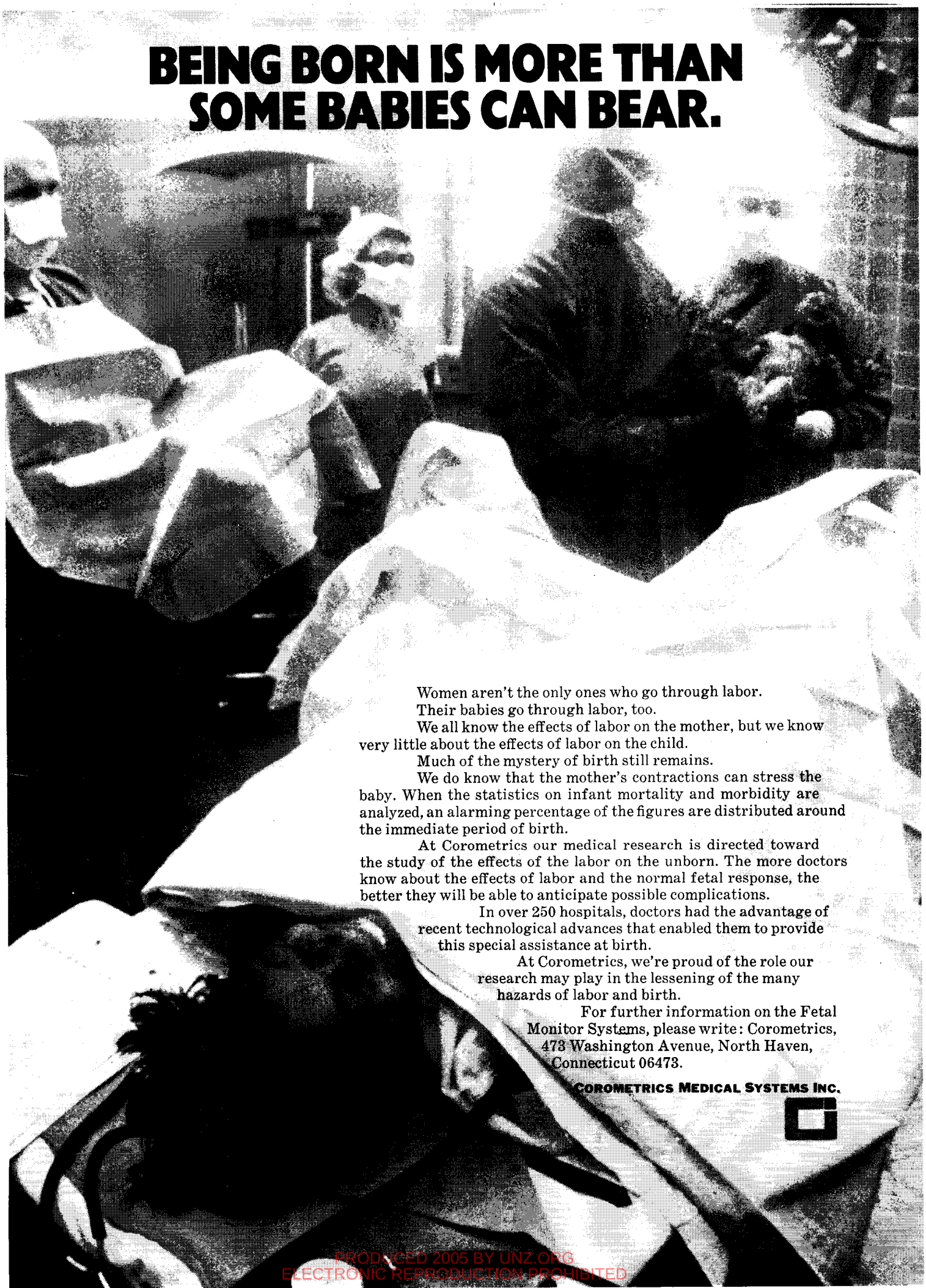
An insidious offer from Mixture 79.

We'll send you a generous sample of our classic pipe tobacco free. But there's one thing you ought to know: once you've tried it, it's difficult to settle for less. Write Sutliff Tobacco Co., Box 4130E, Richmond, Va. 23224.

Mild and aromatic Mixture 79. One of the great men's fragrances.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BEING BORN IS MORE THAN SOME BABIES CAN BEAR.



Women aren't the only ones who go through labor.

Their babies go through labor, too.

We all know the effects of labor on the mother, but we know very little about the effects of labor on the child.

Much of the mystery of birth still remains.

We do know that the mother's contractions can stress the baby. When the statistics on infant mortality and morbidity are analyzed, an alarming percentage of the figures are distributed around the immediate period of birth.

At Corometrics our medical research is directed toward the study of the effects of the labor on the unborn. The more doctors know about the effects of labor and the normal fetal response, the better they will be able to anticipate possible complications.

In over 250 hospitals, doctors had the advantage of recent technological advances that enabled them to provide this special assistance at birth.

At Corometrics, we're proud of the role our research may play in the lessening of the many hazards of labor and birth.

For further information on the Fetal Monitor Systems, please write: Corometrics, 473 Washington Avenue, North Haven, Connecticut 06473.

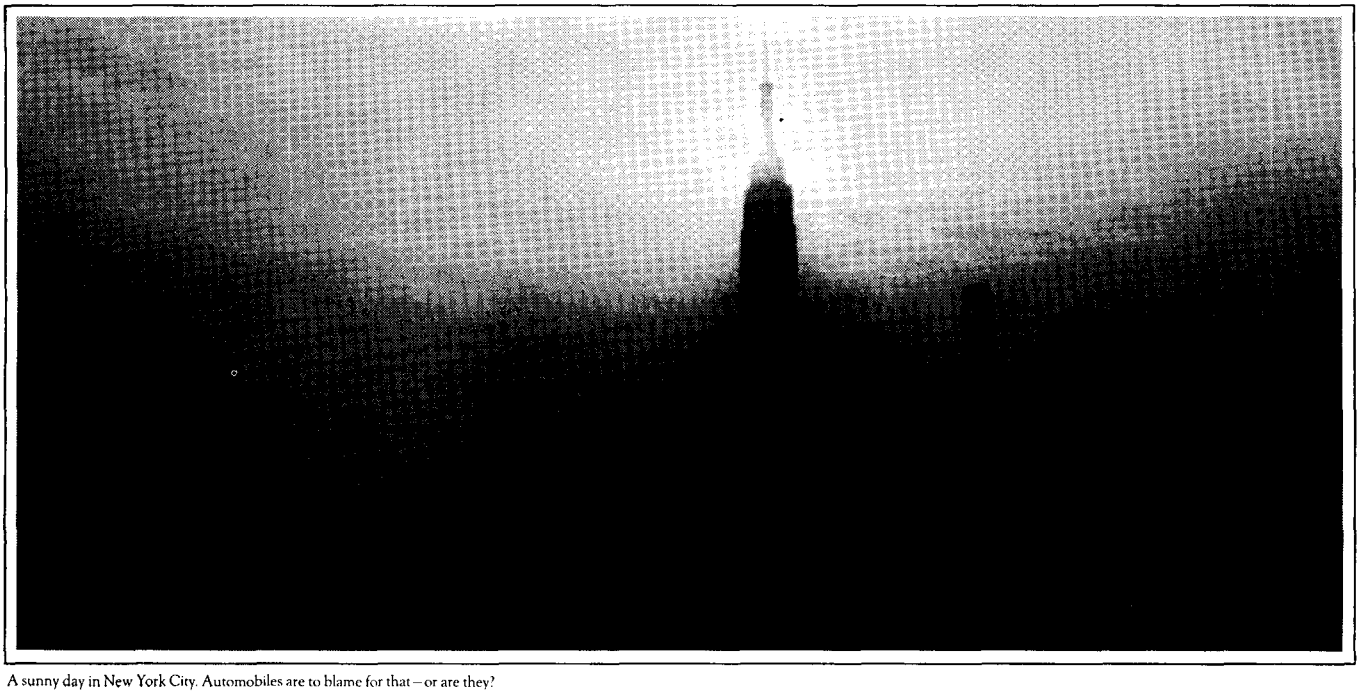
COROMETRICS MEDICAL SYSTEMS INC.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

(an informative advertisement)

We're one of the causes of air pollution.

(We're also one of the prime solutions.)



A sunny day in New York City. Automobiles are to blame for that—or are they?

We listen. We know people are upset about air pollution, and they have every right to be. If you're one of those people, you'll be interested in this ad. It isn't a pious cop-out, and it doesn't sugarcoat the issue. What it does offer is a frank discussion of what Ford Motor Company is doing to solve its share of the problem.

First of all, Ford Motor Company is concerned about air pollution.

Because we're in business to make money.

And we make money by listening to what you want.

And we know there isn't much future in offering you a product that is going to make an already serious problem worse.

But on with the facts.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

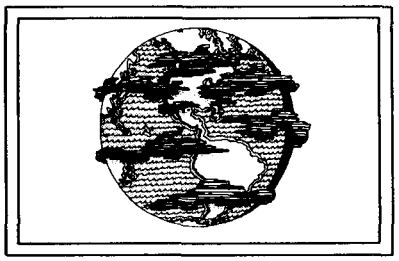
"I REGARD THIS (POLLUTION) AS THE MOST IMPORTANT PROBLEM FACING THIS COMPANY..."
HENRY FORD II

Fact number one is a sad one.

That if automobile air pollution were ended tomorrow, there would still be a serious problem. Not just in this country, but in cities the world over. And that is because automobiles are not the only cause of air pollution.

Visible air pollution in New York City, as well as most other cities, comes primarily from industrial smokestacks, jet aircraft, incinerators and many other sources—not just automobiles.

It is true, however, that in certain areas such as the Los Angeles Basin,



Cars are part of the problem; but not the *whole* problem.

cars are the major source of air pollution. Nationally, on a weight basis, automobiles represent 39 per cent of the total pollution output. But a recent study by two California professors indicates that cars are responsible for only 12 per cent of U.S. air pollution, based on "harmfulness."

But that is not to duck the issue.

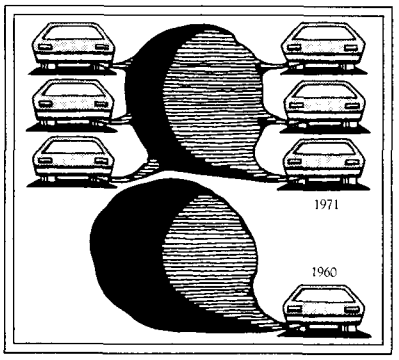
"THIS CONCERN WILL BE REFLECTED... IN SPECIFIC, CONCRETE ACTIONS..."
HENRY FORD II

Automobiles do give off hydrocarbons, carbon monoxide and nitrogen oxide, the last two of which can be toxic. Furthermore, hydrocarbons and nitrogen oxide are the main elements in what is known as "photochemical smog."

Ford Motor Company began tackling the hydrocarbon part of the problem years ago. In 1961, we brought out our first anti-pollution device. It wasn't a magic cure-all, and it certainly didn't solve the entire problem. But it was a start.

Today, our cars have a clean-air system that reduces carbon monoxide emissions by 70 per cent, hydrocarbons by 80 per cent.

In fact, it takes five to six of our 1971 products to equal the carbon monoxide and hydrocarbon emissions of a single 1960 automobile.

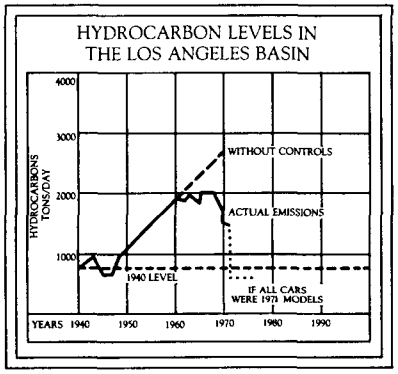


Today's car isn't the polluter its ancestor was.

The nagging problem, however, is getting rid of the nitrogen oxides. It's going to require control— not just of car exhausts—but of many sources of combustion as well. By 1973, Ford engineers plan to have our share of the problem cut in half. And by 1976, even greater reduction will be required.

Progress is being made.

In Los Angeles, for example, the town with the worst smog problem in the country, hydrocarbon and carbon monoxide levels are down 20 per cent since 1966. And, as the chart shows,



The battle against pollution is being won because we didn't start fighting it yesterday.

if all cars were as "clean" as our 1971 models, hydrocarbon levels would be well below what they were in 1940.

Nevertheless, there's a lot more to be done. And because there is, we're committed to a continued detailed program of specific activities to reduce pollution from our plants and products (see below).

WE WOULD LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU

Indeed, Ford Motor Company is not a lot of things—and perfect is one of them.

But another thing we're not, is insensitive.

We want your business. And we think we know what we're going to have to do to keep it.

So much for our point of view. We'd like to hear yours.

Send us your likes, dislikes, wants, needs, gripes, etc. We guarantee your letter will be read, considered, and answered.

WRITE:
FORD MOTOR COMPANY LISTENS
DEPARTMENT SR
THE AMERICAN ROAD
DEARBORN, MICHIGAN 48121

Do write us. We listen. And we listen better.

Ford

...has a better idea (we listen better)

FORD MOTOR COMPANY'S COMMITMENT TO FIGHT POLLUTION:

1. Accelerate programs to eliminate air pollution from our manufacturing plants.
2. Continue development of water recycling systems for manufacturing plants which will eliminate water pollution.
3. Continue to develop techniques for disposing of plant waste without pollution.
4. Continue to develop engines which will further reduce carbon monoxide and hydrocarbon emissions below the 70% to 80% reduction achieved to date.
5. Make multi-million dollar investment to strengthen quality control procedures for measuring anti-pollution devices on all Ford Motor Company products to meet required low-emission levels.
6. Explore new fuel compositions in accordance with latest developments in engine and pollution control technology.
7. Develop new tools to aid emission inspection at automotive repair centers and assist Ford Motor Company dealers in improving emission inspection procedures.
8. Make multi-million dollar investment in permanent laboratories and test facilities designed to better understand combustion processes.
9. Continue to investigate alternate power sources such as steam, turbine, electric, etc., although we believe the internal combustion engine still is the most practical power source.
10. Accelerate procedures for worldwide dissemination of pollution control information within all Ford engineering facilities.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Trade Winds

Cleveland Amory

Job Description of the Week—sent to us by Assistant Professor Jonathan Finkelstein—from the University of Rochester's official description of a head resident:

> 1. GOALS
> A. To promote an atmosphere within the Residence Hall in which students can learn about themselves and about other people, by providing opportunities for out-of-class learning in such areas as human sexuality, drugs, interpersonal and group relationships, the draft, and study skills.

Sounds in*tra*personal to us. In any case, our Caption of the Week was also collegiate in tone. It came from Sidney Katz, who found it in the *Campus News* of East Los Angeles Junior College:

> SCHOOL FUNDS AT WORK—Construction workers Fred Thompson and Bill Lopez are completing work on one of several new buildings being constructed on the ELAC campus. This particular building will be utilized by the book store as a whorehouse.

These days it seems you can't even get a clean book *store*. Meanwhile, our news item of the week came from Paul and Lyda Koepke, and from V. W. Harrison, all of whom found it in the Durham, North Carolina, *Morning Herald*:

> The Golden Hood Ltd., a new steak house located at 3527 Hillsborough Road, will open today at 5:30 p.m.
> Owners of the Golden Hood are George Menton, Norman Crumpler, Albert Simpson, and Kelton Teague, who will also manage the restaurant.
> Turkey buzzards thrive on refuse and can subsist on carrion other animals will not touch.

Well, when it comes Thanksgiving time, you can always go somewhere else. Our Classified of the Week also contained a fowl blow. It came from Dr. John Rodger of Bellair, Michigan, from the Central Lake *Torch*:

> HELP WANTED: Man who thoroughly understands chickens, single or married.

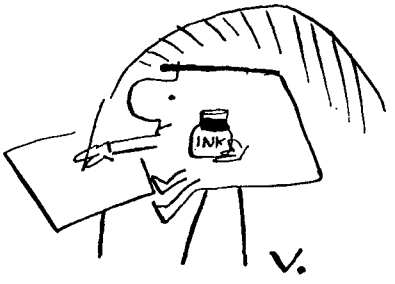
We maintain there just ain't no such animal.

"Does everybody who writes a book," asked Reg Murphy, editor of the Atlanta *Constitution*, "get involved in the scraps between booksellers—for selling books and things?" We assured him everybody did. He sighed. "That's something that a hill country boy, from Gainesville, doesn't know anything about."

We were talking to the handsome, diffident Mr. Murphy in Atlanta, where, with his friend Hal Gulliver, associate editor of the *Constitution*, he had just co-fathered *The Southern Strategy* (Scribner's). Despite being the editor of his paper, Mr. Murphy does not believe in sitting in an office; instead, he does a daily column that takes him not only out of the office but often out of state. "I think," he said, "you ought to be out smelling the flowers—or the opposite." One evening he found himself at a country musical festival in Mountain View, Arkansas, population 1,500. "I made a note," he said, "about meeting a lady who said she wanted to pick up a gun and join her son in Vietnam and kill her a Vietcong.

"The next morning I picked up the *Arkansas Gazette* and found Agnew denouncing my newspaper as an effete snob." Murphy, picked by the late Ralph McGill, is a liberal. He didn't get angry; he got quietly earnest. When he got back from his trip, he and Mr. Gulliver talked over the idea of writing a book.

Almost immediately they began. We asked him if he had an agent. "No," he



replied, "we don't have agents in the South. Southerners think of agents as people who live only in New York and take two-hour lunches.

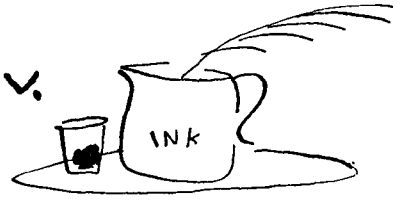
"Actually," he said, "we just wrote to a dozen publishers and said we didn't know anything about the book business but that we had read a hell of a lot of books and we thought our book would be a hell of a lot more interesting than some of theirs.

"About half of them," Mr. Murphy continued, "expressed interest. Then we sent all of them forty pages—the same forty pages. But we did say we'd sent them to the others."

Mr. Murphy paused. "I'd be curious," he said, "if you'd tell me what kind of a publishing house Scribner's is."

Fly-by-night, we said. He looked startled. We couldn't bear it. No, we said, for a new outfit, they're pretty stable. "I had heard," he said, "it was owned by Nixon's law firm. The only thing I really knew about it was that it was the one that published Thomas Wolfe. And if you don't think that's important to a Southerner, you're mistaken."

We asked Mr. Murphy about his background. "Gainesville," he told us, "population fifteen thousand. But the only time I've ever been hungry was



when I started a newspaper of my own in Macon.

"My background isn't poverty, really," he said, "it's sports. I was a pretty fair high school quarterback. I was even offered a football scholarship. But I chose Mercer.

"I also," he added, "played semi-pro baseball. I was a pretty fair hitter." Could he, we asked, have made it in pro ball? He strummed his fingers on the table, and looked down. "I don't know," he said, "but I sure would like to know."

One thing Mr. Murphy does know is what he thinks of Mr. McGill. "I loved him," he said quietly. "I think Ralph McGill was the greatest journalist who ever lived. He took more abuse for more rational causes than any man ever did. The poor bastard never breathed without someone telling him he was a Communist or insulting his wife or, literally, spitting on him."

The Southern Strategy, we noticed as we said good-by to Mr. Murphy, is dedicated to Ralph McGill and to Jack Tarver. Who, we asked, was Jack Tarver?

"He's not only the man," said Mr. Murphy, "who's president of Atlanta Newspapers, Inc., but he's the man who helped make Mr. McGill possible."

SOLUTION OF LAST WEEK'S KINGSLEY DOUBLE-CROSTIC (No. 1938)

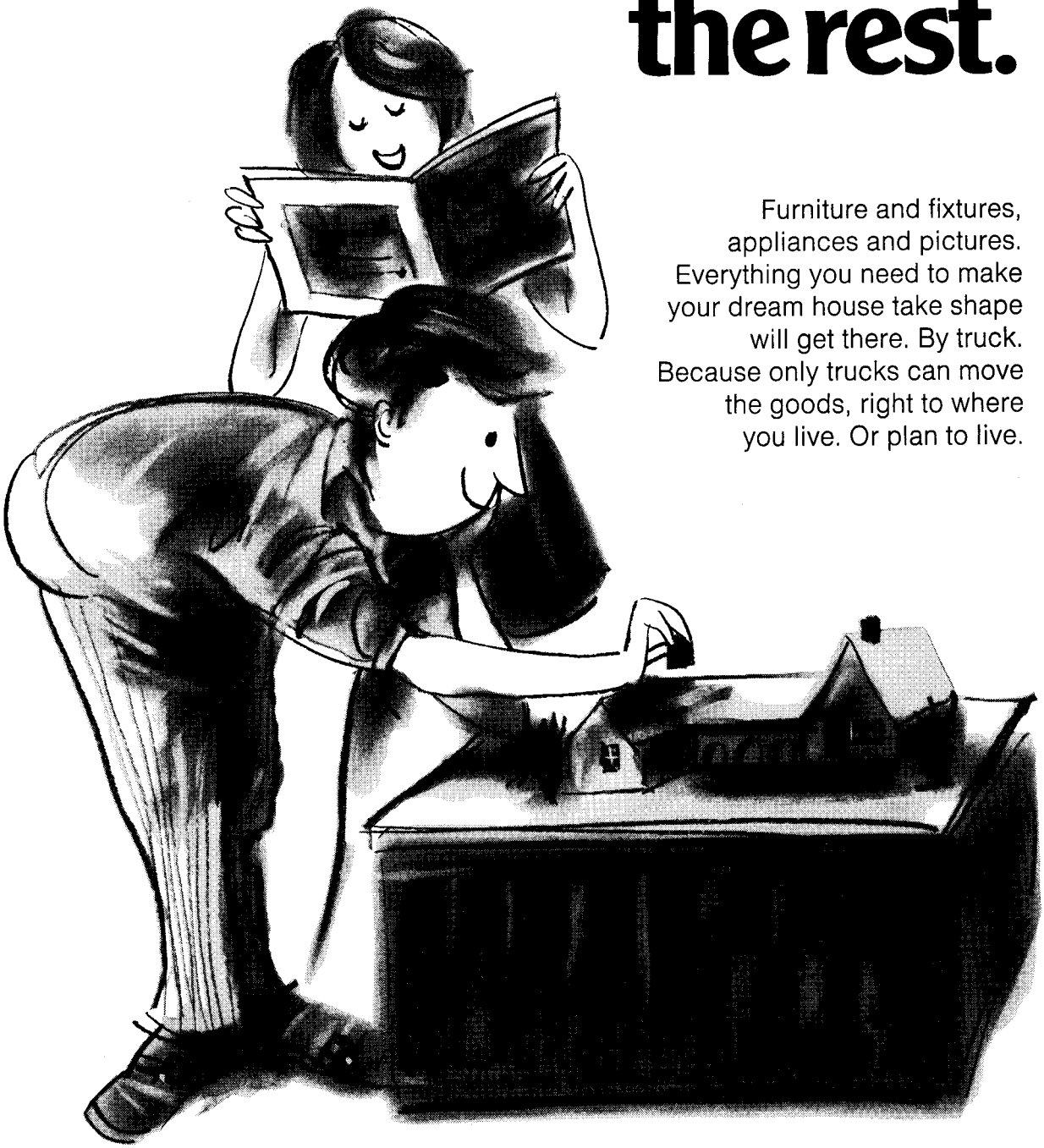
RONALD SEGAL:

THE AMERICANS

The Declaration itself was no mere exercise in propaganda; it was a deliberate and concerted act of treason, the proclamation of revolt. Nor was it a revolt intended to effect change by peaceful means. There were no Gandhis among the signatories.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Plan your nest. Trucks will bring the rest.



Furniture and fixtures, appliances and pictures. Everything you need to make your dream house take shape will get there. By truck. Because only trucks can move the goods, right to where you live. Or plan to live.

ATA FOUNDATION INC.
AMERICAN TRUCKING INDUSTRY

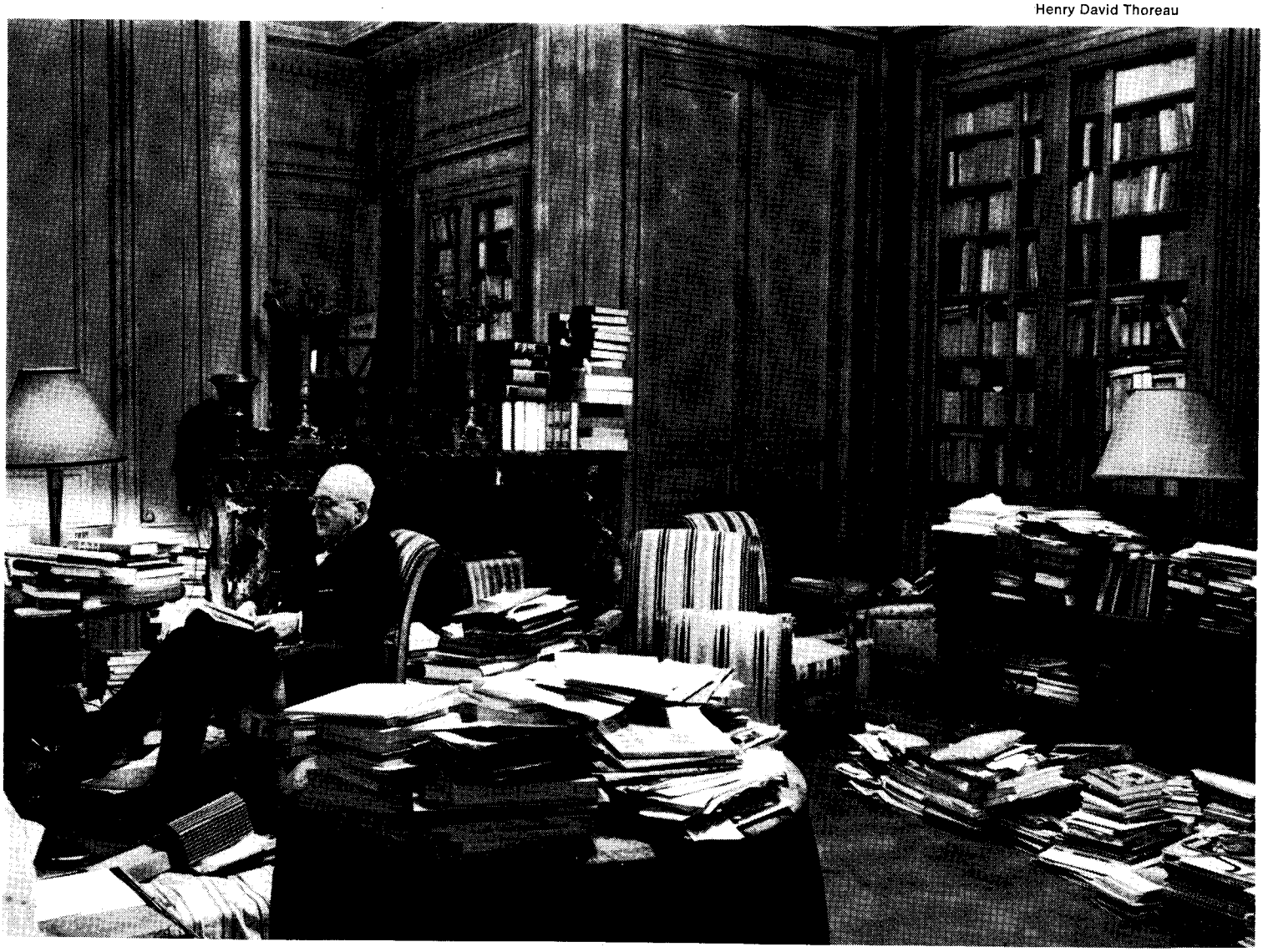
HIGHWAY INDUSTRIES, INC.
a unit of GAC Corporation

Edgerton, Wisconsin 53534 (608) 884-3411
National Sales Office: Chicago, Ill., (312) 767-6200

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Read the best books first,
or you may not have a chance
to read them at all."

Henry David Thoreau



photograph by André Kertesz

Rand McNally

publishers
book manufacturers
mapmakers

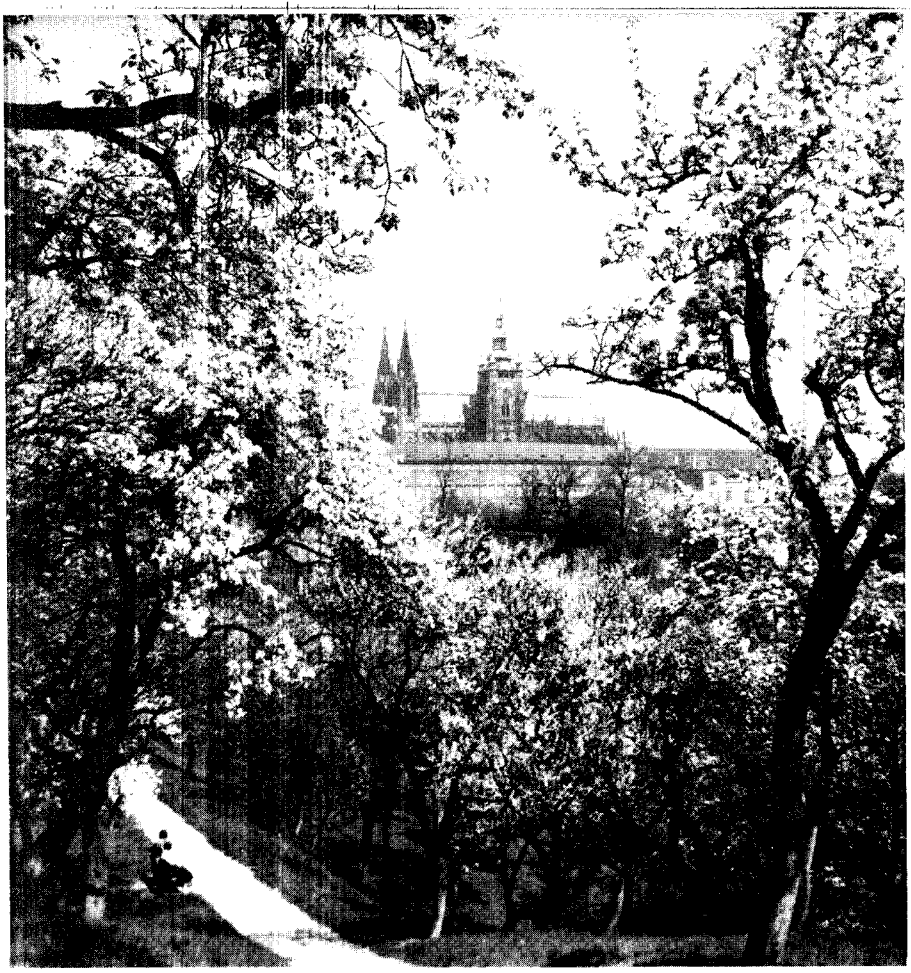
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review
June 5, 1971

Prague, Spring '71

That other springtime slips into memory, Dubček is an expended hope, and freedom becomes a fading mirage.

by HORACE SUTTON



—*Eastfoto*

Hradčany on the heights of the Czech capital—the blossoming of a season that is botanically superb and spiritually depressing.

Another spring has come to Prague, and like the others that followed 1968, this one has been botanically superb and spiritually depressing. The apple trees have made their annual appearance in elegant lace around the green apron that surrounds the great Prague Castle, and the cherry trees were a fuchsia explosion in the small park alongside the ancient synagogue that was built in the thirteenth century. But May Day dawned cold and rainy in Prague this year, and the chill days have done little to cheer the soul; rather they have served to emphasize the utter hopelessness that has settled over the nation. Those who were prescient enough to have read the Soviet signals in time have scattered in diaspora to distant points in America, Western Europe, and Australia. Those who have remained have settled into a long, cold, symbolic Russian winter that endures no matter the season. "It will take us years before we can bring ourselves to try again," a Czech told me in Prague.

The next try may be harder since there seems little likelihood that the Soviet forces will leave very soon. The lack of progress in the current talks on the mutual reduction of U.S. and Soviet troops in Europe may be related to the Kremlin's reluctance to pull its troops out of East Germany and Czechoslovakia. "Were it not for the Red Army," in the words of one Western political observer, "they would not have another spring on their hands but a full-fledged summer."

Wenceslas Square, a tree-lined oblong that resembles the Champs Élysées—if you take away the puissance of the Arc de Triomphe and the delicacy of the obelisk at the Concorde—has been decked in bunting, shot with a flurry of flags, and hung with great signs of political exhortation. It is the flags that hurt the most because they are Russian as well as Czech, and, waving side by side, they are a graveling punctuation of the enforced alliance. One returned to one's hotel after a day spent abroad in the town to find two little flags outside one's window, Russian and Czech. "The Russian flag is our shame," a Czech woman tells me. A cab driver recounts how his friend went to his factory on May Day because he preferred to work rather than march only to be sent back to the parade with a reprimand. And a man from Pilsen who greeted the American troops during the spring of 1945 shakes his head over the shortsighted arrangement between Eisenhower and General Alexei Antonov, the Red Army Chief of Staff, that kept Patton pinned to the west end of the nation so that the Russians could have the honor of taking Prague. The city already was in open insurrection against the Germans, and it took the Russians fifteen extra hours to get down from Berlin and deliver the *coup de grâce*. But for that political lapse, Czechoslovakia, a Western creation in 1918, might still be democratic.

It is such remindful contacts with Western visitors that the Russians, or at least the Moscow-lining Czechs who now run the country, would like to avoid. The fear, though, is not that the Czechs will reveal their own emotions but that they will be encouraged by the Western presence and that Westerners will bring with them that liberal virus that the Czechs and the Slovaks seem so prone to contract. Although *Time* and *Newsweek* and *Life* are placed aboard the big Russian Ilyushin 62s that the Czechoslovak national airline flies between New York and Prague twice every week, there are no Western periodicals visible on any newsstand in the nation, not even in the hotels that cater to Western clientele. As a Czech official in the Ministry of Commerce said to me in an artful rebuttal and rationale, "I was in Switzerland the other day, and I couldn't get a Czech paper, and do you suppose I could get one if I were staying at the Waldorf in New York?"

The Western authors whose works are displayed in the big handsome

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

bookstores on Wenceslas Square are innocuous enough: Mark Twain, Erskine Caldwell, "Françoise Saganova," and a lone copy of O'Hara's *Butterfield 8*. Alongside Karl Marx's *Kapital II* lies an entry from the West: *Buffalo Bill Kontra Jesse James*.

It is hard to find that magnificent image that was personified by the Czech pavilion at Expo '67 or even the creditable one at Brussels '58. One begins to wonder whether the fair pavilions were not aspirations rather than a representation of life as it exists. Only in the High Tatras, that mountainous borderland where Slovakia meets Poland, is there any concentration of new architectural techniques. Construction moves with incredible languor. No action is visible in the completed shell of the Inter-Kontinental Hotel, the Czech-American partnership in Prague. The contractor wails that he cannot get the priorities for either materiel or labor. There is a suggestion, almost heretical in its concept and not yet approved, that Yugoslav labor be imported. The original opening date of 1970 has been moved up to 1973, and even to make that date the hotel will have to import its furniture from Yugoslavia, an enormous concession.

Once famed in Europe for its shoes —the old Bata Company had a string of large factories spread around the country—Czechoslovakia now must import footwear from Italy. The racy Tatra car of prewar days has been scaled down to a more utilitarian design and the small Skoda car is the very image of dull propriety, but car purchases require a long wait unless one wishes to pay an enormous premium for immediate delivery. Russian Chaikas, which look like Buicks of the 1940s, still roll the streets in government service, and so do old Russian taxis. The care and cultivation of old cars has become a fad encouraged by necessity. The 1936 Ford parked under the linden trees on Wenceslas Square is not merely an affectation or a toy; it gets the owner where he is going.

But it is not only the absence of material well-being, style stultified by economic malfunction, self-esteem nullified by crushed incentive, it is the willful defoliation of creative thought in what had been a lush cultural garden that the Western visitor finds so affecting. Even in the summer of 1967, six months before Dubček, Ludvík Vaculík, then a forty-year-old Communist novelist, said:

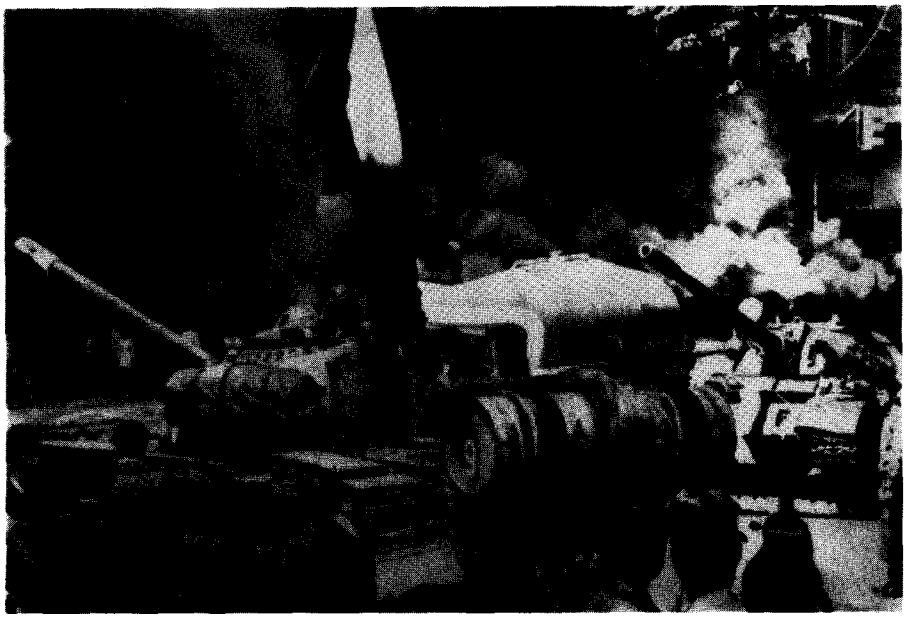
> Our government pleases the artists when it praises them for having, for instance, designed a good pavilion for the World Exposition. The government certainly likes to do this, and such declarations also have a political aspect. . . . Such a pavilion only shows what the same creative workers could do at home if they were allowed to do so, if they carried the same weight in their own land. Thus, I must ask myself whether we all do not serve an illusion when we build beautiful pavilions representative of our culture, when we know that our best work is unwanted, that we do everything by the grace of God, that our time is running out and we don't even know the date. Everything that our culture has achieved, everything good that men have done or created in our country . . . has been achieved in spite of . . . our ruling circles. . . .
>
> Just as I do not feel very secure in a cultural-political situation, which the regime apparently can drive to a state of conflict, neither do I feel safe as a citizen outside this room, outside this playground. Nothing happens to me and nothing has happened. That sort of thing is not done anymore. Should I be grateful? Not so, I am afraid.

Vaculík was to have an important voice in the reform that followed, but the remission from the ravages of fear was brief. Now the fear is real, total, warranted, and perhaps terminal.

So many Czechs defected from the free-wheeling tour groups that were flying about the world—up to 30 per cent on some trips—that in April the government quietly placed an embargo on foreign travel by Czechs to the capitalistic countries and Yugoslavia. And while CSA, the Czechoslovak national airline, has opened a stunning office on Fifth Avenue in order, one presumes, to solicit business, the Czech press has undertaken a campaign to discredit tourists from abroad. *Pilsen Pravda* noted on April 14 that "West German tourists when coming here not only bring propaganda material praising Western life and leaving it in their rooms when departing, but they also slander our system and behave in an arrogant manner in shops, restaurants, and elsewhere. . . ." Three days later *Bratislava Pravda* questioned the theory that "entertaining Western tourists in Czechoslovakia is really financially advantageous." Earlier in April *Pilsen Pravda* had accused foreigners of keeping Czechoslovakian women in Karlsbad's best hotel. "Many foreigners come to Karlsbad," it said, "only because with the cooperation of our citizens [that is, dealing on the black market] they can get a very cheap holiday and also because they want to play around with our young girls and women."

No distortion of the truth is considered too bizarre if it suits a political motive. At the time of the Soviet invasion, Tass put out a news dispatch insisting that 2,000 Green Berets, disguised as American tourists, had been sent from a U.S. base in Germany to foment "the counter-revolution."

The domestic disparagement of tourists, especially those from the West, may well be the beginning of stricter measures that will shield the nation from further infection. It may also be an attempt to take the edge off the fact that Czechoslovakia, except for a chance visa issued here and there, has been sealed off for the month of May. Western travelers who were in the country at April's end found they could not get their visas extended. During the month-long festivities that are part of the Communist rites of spring, the Czechs have sought to avoid incidents that foreigners, by their very free and affluent presence, could incite. The first



—*Wide World*

Youthful protesters—In the summer of '68 a daring young patriot planted a Czech flag on an invading Russian tank.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of May, celebrated with such a love-the-Kremlin theme, was followed by another celebration on May 4, this one to celebrate the liberation of Prague by the Red Army, an anniversary that was not celebrated at all in 1969. And while the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the republic formed by Thomas Masaryk at the end of World War I was the big celebration in 1968, this year it is the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Czechoslovak Communist Party in 1921. Displays to mark that signal event fill many shop windows. An exhibition tracing the growth of the party has opened in Prague and will be on display for another three months. Finally, there is the party congress that opened here on May 26, the delegates requiring most of the rooms that might otherwise have been occupied by tourists.

Thus the bunting, the exhortations to build a new and better life side by side with the Soviet Union, and the twin flags have remained in place beyond the May Day march. The parades themselves as well as the tribunes and the window displays have emphasized the solidarity with the mother lode of the party and at the same time defined the heroes to be worshiped and the leaders to be acknowledged. The likenesses carried by the marchers from Prague clear to the villages in the High Tatras (where it snowed on May Day) included those of Marx and Engels, the theorists; Lenin, the successful activator; Klement Gottwald, the Czech Communist leader who died a few days after contracting pneumonia at Stalin's funeral; Ludvík Svoboda, the Czech general who became president under Dubček and remains in that post; and Gustav Husák, a Slovak who took over from Dubček as First Secretary of the Communist Party in April of 1969.

A Westerner trying to trace the political patterns of the socialist states of central and eastern Europe will quickly find himself lost in a mysterious Red forest. For the politicians who enter the woods, there are only a few ways out: liquidation, incarceration, or sequestration. Husák, head of the Slovak Communists during the war, was a key organizer in the Slovak revolt against the Germans. In 1948 he was Premier of Slovakia, but the Communist government, in power after 1948, tried him for "bourgeois nationalism" and sentenced him to life imprisonment in 1954. He was released in 1960 but was not allowed to enter political life. When Dubček, his fellow Slovak, brought him back, he became a spirited reformer. After the Russian tanks rumbled into Prague in August 1968, he became an avid supporter of any measure that would please the Kremlin, and upon Dubček's fall, he took over as First Secretary and set about demolishing the reforms he and Dubček had so eagerly nailed together.

The same sudden Stalinist turnabout in 1950 shunted Ludvík Svoboda, who had commanded the Czech Army fighting beside the Russians, into the sidetrack of political disgrace. Imprisoned during the late Stalin years, he was finally released and sent off to Moravia to take a job as an accountant in a beekeeping enterprise. Khrushchev, his friend from war days, rehabilitated him and made him a Hero of the Soviet Union. Under Dubček, Svoboda became President in the Prague spring of 1968 and endured with Dubček the assaults of the Russians. Although Dubček had to be sacrificed, Svoboda, now seventy-five years old, is still ensconced in the Presidential wing of Hradčany Castle, where the Bohemian kings once ruled.

The perilous walk on the high wire that represents life as a Communist politician, and the horrendous end that awaits anyone who makes one small misstep, would seem to blunt the initiative of those who claw their way upward in the party. That the misstep came before the fact is only a technicality, as in the case of those Czech Communists who had spent the war years in the West instead of in Russia (they were called Westerners) or who had fought for communism in Spain (and were called Spaniards). Neither Westerners nor Spaniards are to be trusted. From 1921, when it was formed, to the outbreak of World War II, the Czechoslovak Communist Party operated openly and legally, managing to amass 10 per cent of the popular vote by 1935. Sacrificed to Hitler to obtain "peace in our time," Czechoslovakia suffered a fearful terror. The country was handed to the Germans, as a Czech woman reminded me publicly and not so *sotto voce* as we sat in the company of a government official in a fashionable Prague restaurant recently, by Daladier and Chamberlain. Disenchanted with the security that could be offered by the West, the Czechs turned toward a new Red star that shone in the East. In the Prague spring of 1946 the Communists polled nearly 38 per cent of the popular vote, and two years later they were in power and Klement Gottwald was President.

Almost immediately Moscow sent its advisers to help combat what it called "the great international conspiracy of imperialist and Yugoslav enemies of socialism." Soon there were twenty-six advisers sitting in the Ministry of Security. The first prominent Czechs to be tapped for trial were the Deputy Minister for Foreign Trade and the editor-in-chief of *Rudé Právo*, the party newspaper. Both were "Westerners." The dossiers of 6,000 "Westerners" were combed for suspicious types. Later the advisers looked for "bourgeois nationalists," meaning those who had taken part in the Slovak uprising of 1944 against the Germans. In 1951 the advisers shifted the spotlight from Westerners and bourgeois nationalists to Zionists, a circumlocution for Jews. After a social evening drinking with members of the inner circle of the party, Rudolph Slansky, then the second highest-ranking citizen in the nation, a Jew, was arrested. Three of his drinking companions of the prior night compliantly agreed with the Russians that his apprehension was proper.

(*Continued on page* 60)

—*H. S.*

Youthful followers—In the spring of '71, four young adherents carry photographs of Communist leaders in a May Day parade.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review

Editor - Norman Cousins

Publisher - William D. Patterson

Associate Editors
Irving Kolodin • Horace Sutton

Associate Publisher - Richard L. Tobin

Managing Editor
Roland Gelatt

Science Editor
John Lear

Education Editor
James Cass

Book Review Editor
Rochelle Girson

Poetry Editor
John Ciardi

Travel Editor
David Butwin

Art Editor
Katharine Kuh

Copy Editor
Peter Nichols

General Editor
Hallowell Bowser

Layout & Production
Pearl S. Sullivan

Editors-at-Large
Cleveland Amory • Alfred Balk
Henry Brandon • Harrison Brown
Charles Frankel • Frank G. Jennings
Peter Schrag • Paul Woodring

Contributing Editors
Goodman Ace • Hollis Alpert • Jerome Beatty, Jr.
Henry Hewes • Arthur Knight
Martin Levin • Rollene W. Saal
Robert Lewis Shayon • Zena Sutherland
Walter Terry • Margaret R. Weiss

California's Isla Vista: "From Anathema to Dialogue"

ISLA VISTA, CALIF.

Every American university campus today is a dramatic stage, but nowhere is this more so than in California. And among the campuses in California that comprise the State University system none seethes with vitality and change more than the University of California at Santa Barbara. The best place to observe the action is at Isla Vista, the small community adjoining the campus where two-thirds of the 13,000 students at UCSB live.

UCSB is much smaller than its sister branches at Berkeley (27,500 students) and Los Angeles (28,000 students). But Isla Vista commands state and national attention out of all proportion to its size, for it was at Isla Vista a year ago that student violence in the United States reached its peak with mob action that burned to the ground a branch of the Bank of America. The fire set off shock waves throughout California hardly less profound than the recent earthquakes in the Los Angeles area.

What made the Bank of America burning all the more startling was that it had occurred on a campus generally regarded as the "Quiet One" among the branches of the State University system. At one time, campus life at the beach community of Isla Vista tended to be something of an extension of the relaxed and comfortable mood of nearby Santa Barbara. Students at other campuses would speak with alternate sarcasm and envy of Isla Vista as the "surfers' paradise." But not even Isla Vista remained unmoved by the ground swells of Vietnam. Washington failed to anticipate or comprehend the reactions of its young citizens to a war they regarded as immoral and to a draft they regarded as a conveyor belt to a carnage—and this failure toppled the idyll at Isla Vista.

A small number of student extremists at Isla Vista played the major role in the bank burning. But it is a dangerous error to suppose that large numbers of students—at Isla Vista or elsewhere—are nothing but puppets in the hands of extremists. Vietnam has created a new context for the relationship of young people to their society. They have been thinking hard about the tragic collapse of judgment, justice, and responsibility that goes by the name of Vietnam. They have been scrutinizing and asking questions about all the values and institutions that both reflect and shape the society as a whole. Just how concerned is the total society about large numbers of its people who are being minimized or impoverished because of skin color or for other irrational causes? Are the natural resources of the country being ravaged without the concern—or, what is worse, with the acquiescence—of government? Are mammoth companies using air and water as garbage heaps —to the grim detriment of generations to come? Do the churches and synagogues, proclaiming the connection between manifest morality and noble destiny, have any desire to combat immorality within the government or the society?

These questions were pertinent for many young people long before Vietnam. What Vietnam did was to make the questions explicit and insistent. Vietnam imposed deadlines for finding answers. Vietnam created a new generation of hypocrisy-spotters.

Unanswered questions in the modern world produce extremism and violence. Extremists at Isla Vista, however, might affect but they do not dominate the development of political, ideological, and intellectual thought on the campus. The majority of the students reject violence and extremism, but they have a deep and widespread sense of disaffection with the world around them. Some of them are grateful to the firebrands for having blasted them out of their comfortable assumptions.

At Isla Vista, the extremists were responsible for the destruction of the bank. But the burning had the effect both of undermining their influence and of bringing to the fore a new and dominant type of student activism—one that renounced violence but that was nevertheless determined to bring about basic change. The new-type activist at Isla Vista today is intellectually sophisticated, politically adroit, less concerned with ideological dogma and volatile sloganeering than with the dynamics of change. The extremists have nothing but contempt for any dialogue with the society. By contrast, the new activists are ready not only to exchange views with representatives of the Establishment but also to challenge the Establishment at every point

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to furnish working proof of its oft-repeated assertion that the system is built to accommodate change.

What the new-type student activists are doing at Isla Vista is to work within the system by creating a system of their own. They are setting up services and facilities that uniquely meet their needs—needs which they feel both state and university have so far failed to meet. Only a block or so away from the Bank of America building destroyed last year, the students have constructed a two-story wooden complex that houses a composite Student Service Center. One of the units is a Food Cooperative where students can buy meat and groceries, some organically grown, at comparatively low prices. Another unit is a Credit Union at which students may obtain loans on terms that meet their special requirements. A unit known as the "Department of Justice" makes available the services of up to five lawyers. The department was originally set up to provide legal services to students who had run-ins with the police. As events have developed, however, the department has found it necessary to broaden its range of services to cover a wide variety of personal problems with legal implications.

Another unit provides psychiatric and psychological services and treatment. Nearby is the medical clinic with a full-time physician and attendants. Despite the public's impression, OD (overdose of drugs) cases are by no means widespread at Isla Vista. Students at I.V. make a sharp distinction between marijuana and hard drugs (LSD, heroin, etc.). They regard the failure of parents to make the same distinction as evidence that older people are not especially knowledgeable about drugs.

Still another unit in the Service Center complex is a facility akin to the Travelers Aid Society. This unit provides various types of assistance to the itinerant, homeless youngsters who constitute the dominant part of the floating population in America today.

All these service units, to repeat, are maintained by the students themselves out of regular student fees. The construction of the center was made possible in part by a contribution of $25,000 from Louis B. Lundborg, chairman of the board of the Bank of America. If the destruction of the bank by fire had the effect of creating a new and more mature type of student activism, it also had the effect of producing a more understanding and sympathetic attitude toward students by a number of community leaders, among them Mr. Lundborg. Far from being vindictive about the burning, he pleaded with the community to see the episode in perspective. He asked his fellow citizens to deal with deep underlying causes, high among which were Vietnam and a "real, honest-to-God disenchantment" rather than a "momentary flare-up." He recognized the need for protest and made a distinction between dissent and violence. He declared that "a new value system" was emerging in America—beginning with its youth—and was "becoming one of the new facts of life" for the rest of the country.

Lundborg's position commanded respect in the community-at-large and among many young activists, even though he was flayed by some students as an establishmentarian who was trying to restore the bank's business with the students. When his bank offered $25,000 to help build the Service Center, the gesture was denounced by some students as a scheme by "predatory capitalists" to buy off the college. But such student leaders as Linda Bond and Tom Tosdal saw Lundborg's offer as a victory for their own effort to get the community to understand what they were all about. They had little difficulty in winning most of their fellow students to this view.

Five years ago, Roger Garaudy, the Roman Catholic religious philosopher, wrote a book with the arresting title *From Anathema to Dialogue*. The book described a new phase in the relationship between Catholicism and Marxism. In the same sense, anathema between community and campus at Isla Vista is now giving way to dialogue. Young activist leaders at Isla Vista have the confidence and poise to sit down with university and state officials for the purpose of exploring and exchanging viewpoints.

During the past several months, for example, top executives of International Business Machines have invited small groups of student activist leaders to meet with them at the company's offices in Los Angeles. No common ground has been achieved at the meetings; none was anticipated. What is important, however, is that frank and animated discussions have been held and are continuing. IBM executives have not hesitated to say that they have a much broader comprehension of what student activism is all about. One of them wrote to Ray Varley, vice chancellor of UCSB, who was with the students at the IBM talks, to say he had been profoundly affected by the meetings. Not only had his view of the students been changed; he discovered that his relationship with his own children had benefited.

As for the students, they have a new conviction that they are being taken seriously and that their ideas concerning not just their own education but the making of a more equitable society are registering with Establishment leaders.

It is important to emphasize, however, that the present period of dialogue should not be regarded as an end in itself. The students appreciate being listened to—and they themselves are doing a lot of listening—but their expectations are directed toward change and not just toward discourse. Feelings about Vietnam continue to run deep. If the war drags on, it is not just possible but almost inevitable that the mod-

"I say, instead of taking over the college, let's study, graduate, work our way to the top, and take over the Establishment."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

erates will be pushed aside by the extremists. And even apart from Vietnam, the students are calling for specific changes on many fronts—in the campus community, in the university, in the state, and in the society.

Extremists are not now in the center of the stage, but they will move to the forefront again if the majority of the students feel they are being slow-timed by the Establishment.

After the bank burning of February 1970, Charles J. Hitch, president of the State University system, appointed a special commission to report on ways of eliminating student unrest at Isla Vista. Chairman of the commission was Martin Trow, professor of psychology at San Francisco State College. The commission's report, dated October 9, 1970, said that no one could guarantee that violence would not flare up again at Isla Vista. Too many of the problems were too deep-seated, some of them with origins outside the campus, to offer any such assurances. But the commission felt nevertheless that the community-at-large had an opportunity to deal in imaginative ways with basic student issues.

Recommendations in the Trow Report were generally directed toward the responsibility of the university for improving conditions that affect the quality of life at Isla Vista, to greater participation by students in the affairs of the university and community, to reorganization of campus police, and to "upgrading" of the training of county police forces.

Enough of a start has been made on the implementation of the Trow Report to indicate to students the fact of serious intent by the university administration. But many of the recommendations fall within the scope of state authority. The students recognize that not everything can be done at once, but they would welcome evidence of more zeal by the state in applying the report.

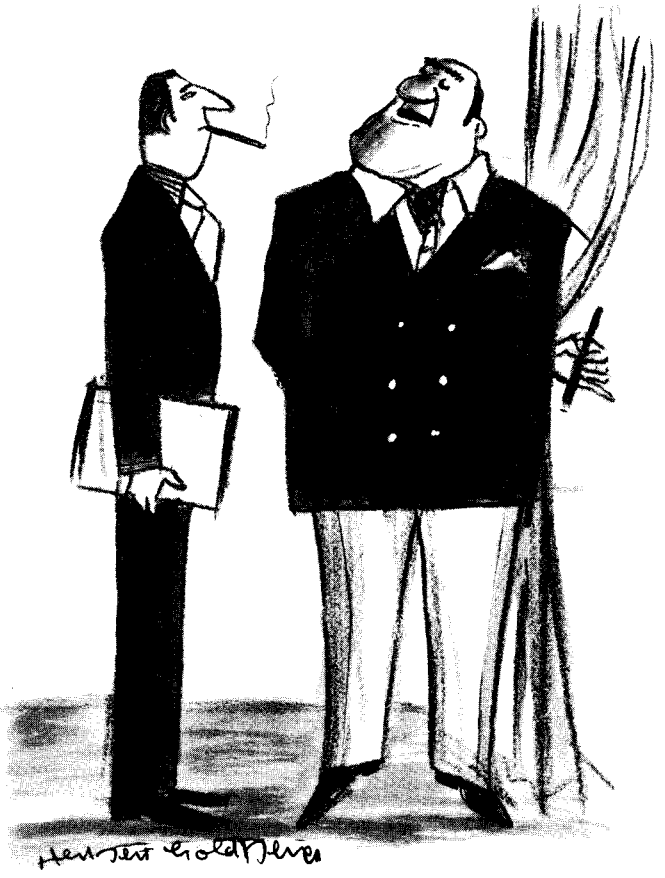
"University, community, and state leaders have a serious responsibility now either to move toward essential change or to give rational and compelling reasons in each case for not doing so," says Vice Chancellor Varley. "What the students seek is reasonable; they are seeking it in reasonable ways. We have to prove to them that we are capable of forward movement."

The kind of forward movement envisioned by Dr. Varley may be related, in part at least, to a new concept of student-citizen political representation that has just been put into effect at Sacramento. Throughout the state, students like Linda Bond and Tom Tosdal persuaded the Student Body Residents Council to authorize a legislative representative for students at the state capital. "All other groups with important interests to protect have lobbyists at Sacramento acting in their behalf," Linda Bond explained. "Why not students? Why shouldn't we have our own lobbyist?"

When the idea came before the Regents, it touched off a spirited debate. But Regents such as Edward Reinecke, William E. Forbes, Robert Reynolds, William Roth, and Norton Simon, who had taken pains to visit Isla Vista personally and hold meetings with students, were able to win Regents support for the measure. California, therefore, is the first state in the Union to have a full-time lobbyist on the state level to represent student interests. The young lawyer who now fills this job is Richard I. Twohy, whose annual salary of $10,000 comes directly out of student dues by authorization of the Regents. Student funds, however, are insufficient to meet the current annual budget of $84,000, which covers Twohy, an administrative coordinator, office space and equipment, secretarial services, a student intern program, an "Education on the System" seminar program, and an inter-campus communications network. To continue these programs next year, Twohy will have to seek financial support from outside the university.

California students do not define Twohy's job narrowly. Nor do they see their interests as totally separate from the public interest. Thus Twohy has a list of legislative objectives that includes low-cost housing, equal opportunity for women, minority rights, environmental protection, and prison reform—in addition to everything that comes under the legislative heading of students' rights. Twohy is also actively supporting a bill that would define standards for transactions between Regents and the State University system. A case in point is the situation at the Irvine campus, where it was charged that one or more Regents had connections with real estate interests that stood to gain from the university location. The Irvine question was first raised by Regent Simon at a recent meeting of the Board.

The big news these days from California in general and Isla Vista in particular is that a new and responsible type of student activism is emerging, and that the students are creating effective instruments for serving their needs and, what is more important, for upgrading the society as a whole. If the experiment works, not just California but the entire nation will be the beneficiary. —N. C.



"Mumbles, I want to revamp my image. From now on, I want to be known as 'The Dove.'"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Born Free But Not Liberated

by GLENDY CULLIGAN

THE FEMALE EUNUCH, by Germaine Greer *(McGraw-Hill, 349 pp., $6.95);* **MAN'S WORLD, WOMAN'S PLACE: A Study in Social Mythology, by Elizabeth Janeway** *(Morrow, 319 pp., $8.95);* **THE OTHER HALF: Roads to Women's Equality, edited by Cynthia Fuchs Epstein and William J. Goode** *(Prentice-Hall, 207 pp., hardbound, $5.95; paperback, $2.45);* **WOMAN IN SEXIST SOCIETY: Studies in Power and Powerlessness, edited by Vivian Gornick and Barbara K. Moran** *(Basic Books, 515 pp., $12.50)*

Liberation? Who needs it? In my unconfessed thought, I was smug when I agreed to review four of the latest books about the new feminism. Of course, I could be objective. Wasn't I above the battle? After all, I was *born* liberated. Well, almost. My father's repertory of bedtime stories was certainly eclectic, including Shakespeare and Ibsen as well as the brothers Grimm. About the time I learned how Cinderella snapped up Mr. Charming, I also heard why Nora slammed the door. In our family pantheon, Portia and Cordelia were equal favorites; the former for her incisive reasoning, the latter for her gentle voice. In fact, no heroine's conduct was condemned. At least in theory, my future was open-ended.

Forty-odd years later, having slammed a door or two and snared at least one prince, I felt fairly satisfied with the status quo. I had made beds and deadlines, changed diapers and changed jobs with approximately equal pleasure. True, the days had to be stretched, but "woman's work is never done." That maxim seemed as irrefutable as the law of gravity. Consequently, I had no sympathy with women who throw bras or polemics. Feminists, I was convinced, have no sense of humor and probably no fun. If that's freedom, forget it.

Today I'm less complacent. What Germaine Greer calls "the second feminist wave" can have tidal impact, battering down a heavy wall of assumptions. These four new books range wide in their efforts to bring "sexism" into conscious focus, touching many bases.

First of my defenses to fall was the comforting belief that Women's Lib represents a lunatic fringe. Clearly, it is more than that. Between them, the authors of these books hold a score of advanced degrees, nearly two dozen college teaching jobs, copyrights to twenty-seven other books and to uncounted professional monographs. Betty Friedan's emotionalism and Kate Millett's erratic aim had turned me off, but now the revolutionary tune was more artfully piped. Elizabeth Janeway's patient pedagogy and Germaine Greer's gleeful iconoclasm enhance each other, so different in tone yet so similar in essential logic. "Revolution is the festival of the oppressed," Miss Greer observes. Her wit untied the last string of my mental straitjacket. Well, why *not* think the unthinkable? When half the world is female, why should the planet be run like Washington's staid old Cosmos Club, with a side door to the dining room marked "Ladies' Entrance"?

Next illusion to shatter on the floor of fact was what Dean Knudsen in his contribution to *The Other Half* calls "popular myths" about woman's improved status. When women's gains are compared with men's, Knudsen shows, women are transformed into losers. This is true in their job status, earning power, and level of education. For instance, the percentage of men in professions doubled between 1940 and 1966, while the percentage of women in the same category increased almost imperceptibly. Similarly, as a percentage of all employed persons, women

GLENDY CULLIGAN, who has taught literature at Montgomery College in Rockville, Maryland, was for several years book review editor of the Washington *Post*.

SR: BOOKS

Book Review Editor: ROCHELLE GIRSON

25 **"The Female Eunuch,"** by Germaine Greer; **"Man's World, Woman's Place: A Study in Social Mythology,"** by Elizabeth Janeway; **"The Other Half: Roads to Women's Equality,"** edited by Cynthia Fuchs Epstein and William J. Goode; **"Woman in Sexist Society: Studies in Power and Powerlessness,"** edited by Vivian Gornick and Barbara K. Moran

28 **Book Forum: Letters for Readers**

29 **"The War Profiteers,"** by Richard F. Kaufman; **"The Space Dealers,"** by Edwin P. Hoyt

31 **"Yazoo: Integration in a Deep-Southern Town,"** by Willie Morris

33 **"The Negroes and the Jews,"** by Lenora E. Berson

34 **"The Paper House,"** by Françoise Mallet-Joris

34 **"Inside, Looking Out: A Personal Memoir,"** by Harding Lemay

39 **"The Other,"** by Thomas Tryon; **"The Exorcist,"** by William Peter Blatty

40 **"Eisenhower, My Eisenhower,"** by Jerome Charyn

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

professionals decreased about a tenth while women clericals increased about a third. In short, plenty of room at the bottom. But at the top or bottom, women's salaries are preponderantly lower than men's. This was no news. Once, long ago, I quit a job in indignation when I learned how much more my male colleagues were making—only to find the same variable at the next office. Even so, I had not realized the scope of discrimination until I read Knudsen's charts.

Yet girls surpass boys at most learning skills during the first years of school. Thus few persons of either sex argue that women are inherently less intelligent. Can it be that girls, who are demonstrably early learners, learn early to suppress intelligence? Several contributors to *Woman in Sexist Society* think so. Analysis of test scores shows that the reversal is most evident at puberty, prompting pychologist Naomi Weisstein to note sardonically her surprise that "little girls do not get the message that they are supposed to be stupid until high school."

According to Germaine Greer, "women have very little idea of how men hate them." I request exemption from that rule. Any woman working competitively in a field dominated by men gets the message from time to time, although it may be oblique. "My old buddies on the Trib would drop dead, seeing you there in the slot," a male editor once told me, looking as though he wished I were the dead one. Being a woman, I accepted such ribbing be-

FRASER YOUNG
LITERARY CRYPT NO. 1453

A cryptogram is writing in cipher. Every letter is part of a code that remains constant throughout the puzzle. Answer No. 1453 will be found in the next issue.

SUI ZUL' P PFMR ZXOR HR VYR

KUWQZ HFQ DYU YFP AIFXQP

RQUWZY VU HFMR F SUUB US

YXHPRBS.

—IUARIV BUWXP PVRORQPUQ

Answer to Literary Crypt No. 1452

Few women are dumb enough to listen to reason.

—WILLIAM FEATHER.

cause there seemed no recourse that would not exacerbate the tension. And, to be fair, I did have unusual bosses who gave me unusual chances. Yet on more than one occasion I sought more conventional employment. By Miss Greer's formula, that was copping out. Acceptance of "the psychological sell" is what curbs potential and converts females into "eunuchs."

In any case, from time to time I wondered what being "feminine" really meant. Was I or wasn't I? On the basis of anthropology, I will probably never know for, as Jessie Bernard points out in *The Other Half*, "symbols of masculinity and femininity . . . change from age to age" as well as from culture to culture. Even my poorest students in freshman English classes last year could point out that Jesus and George Washington wore long hair. Psychological definitions seem little more constant than fashions. Whole tribes have been shown to display traits that modern Western civilization deems "feminine." How then do psychologists determine that passivity, subjectivity, and intuitiveness are specifically female traits? If they are, millions fail the test, for passivity will never get the diapers washed nor the dishes done.

Germaine Greer reduces to epigram what many of these authors discuss in more technical terms. "Women are contoured by their conditioning." She applies this in vivid detail to the shaping of body and soul. Sociologists and psychologists among contributors to the other volumes agree that women—and men—try to live up to what society expects. But society doesn't throw away worn-out ideas quite as fast as Jackie Onassis discards old clothes. Many current expectations of women were formed in centuries that lacked running water or central heat, to say nothing of washing machines or superjets. Herself a psychologist, Naomi Weisstein challenges the so-called evidence that any particular expected behavior is innately feminine. She does so by questioning the objective validity of testing methods used by social scientists. Recent studies suggest that such methods themselves may be subject to expectation. That is, the wishful thinking of scientists becomes part of their test environment, to which human subjects of either sex respond.

Outside the laboratory, contouring pressures begin so soon after birth that psychologists have real difficulty in distinguishing between nature and nurture. Germaine Greer devotes pages to witty analysis of the absurd notions conveyed by pop music and pulp literature. Various contributors to *Woman in Sexist Society* also examine warped images of woman in fiction, textbooks, ads, even in the dictionary. Language itself is a powerful brainwasher. Ethel Strainchamps, comparing modern tongues for "sexist quotient," finds English the most "expressly masculine." But many languages perpetuate the legend that Adam was created before Eve by such terms for people as a whole as man, mankind, and humanity.

The cultural baggage that we call attitude is hard to check. Only the resolute thinker can bypass implanted feelings about feminine inferiority long enough to wonder how they began. Elizabeth Janeway, author of *Man's World, Woman's Place*, is such a person. Having observed her presiding at authors' conferences, I knew that she commands most of the virtues usually labeled feminine: pretty face, soft voice, tactful manner. Yet her mind is quote masculine unquote, for she persists in reasoning. Her main premise is that both sexes will benefit from enlargement of the role of women but her starting point in this book-length "study in social mythology" is myth itself.

Mrs. Janeway's authorities are renowned scholars in history, anthropology, psychology, and comparative religion—most of them men—who support her thesis that all myths distort facts to meet psychic needs. Perhaps the most widely diffused myth in every culture is the legend of a golden age, which Bruno Bettelheim equates with the universal memory of lost infancy. From this general need for the security of the cradle, Mrs. Janeway reasons that men developed their powerful "mythic imperative" that women were created to serve them. Thus, woman's place is in the home or, at farthest remove, in the school, the hospital, the outer office—wherever she is needed to reassure men that they will be taken care of.

Yet modern myths about the home where woman supposedly belongs lack historical foundation. Philippe Ariès's noted study of the family through the ages, *Centuries of Childhood*, shows that the sheltered childhood of the twentieth century is a fairly recent invention; so is the small, single-family dwelling in which women and children are urged to stay. Leisure for middle-class women is still another by-product of the Industrial Revolution. In firm fact, not many families in any age could afford such luxury. In previous eras even upper-class women were busy accountants and administrators, Mrs. Janeway suggests, for palaces

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

were equivalent to large hotels with factory annexes. Child care in such cultures was relegated to kinfolk or to professional custodians—as feminists, with their demand for day-care centers, insist should be the rule again.

Leisure may look good from the outside of the picture window that frames it, but Mrs. Janeway utilizes hidden cameras to show some of its psychic dangers. The "orthodox bargain" by which women obtain private power in exchange for public submission is dishonest, encouraging them to develop characteristics found among slaves. In all such servile castes guile offsets weakness, and aggression is deflected to the more defenseless. In the small modern family the child is necessarily the target for the mother's frustrated power drive. When an infant male is subjected to such intense full-time attention, he may be overwhelmed.

For sophisticates, much of this is a thrice-told tale. The effects of "momism" became evident to Army psychiatrists during World War II, long before Portnoy began to complain, and by 1950 was a stock-in-trade of Mary Haworth. More recently, Kenneth Keniston found a similar factor among alienated hippies. But Mrs. Janeway adds a dimension to the discussion when she stresses the circular effect of strained mother-and-son relationships. Fearful of the all-powerful mother, the son retaliates by wishing for, and finally believing in, her weakness. In other words, perpetuating the myth of female inferiority is Portnoy's revenge. He hangs his mother by her own silver cord.

In a relevant study, which she originally called "Portnoy's Mother's Complaint," Pauline Bart adds to the evidence that home can be a dangerous place. Her subjects, all middle-aged women hospitalized for depression, were markedly overprotective. To these supermothers, their children's growth was a form of desertion. I was impressed by Miss Bart's statistics, for my own mother and many of her neighbors suffered from this madonna syndrome. In the empty corners of such lives as theirs the romantic stereotypes caustically analyzed by Germaine Greer sprang into flower, seeding the next generation with unrealistic hopes. She and Mrs. Janeway both note ironically that a sweet little homemaker may thus threaten the male ego more insidiously than a career aspirant.

By the same token, so long as she submits to submission, woman's worst enemy is not man, but herself. Elizabeth Janeway, Germaine Greer, and the editors of *Woman in Sexist Society* (to be published June 24) agree on the need for self-assessment. Although even today the feminist course entails serious risks, the Lib point of view is "gravely infectious," as Helen Dudar, a previously uncommitted reporter, found when assigned to cover "the movement" for *Newsweek*. Probably every woman alive could offer testimony of discrimination if she thought anything would be gained by it; most complaints are stifled through hopelessness or habit.

With so much veiled resentment, it is not surprising that American women suffer more "nervous breakdowns" and related psychic disorders than men, as Phyllis Chesler states, also in WSS. Whereas her study ignores religious or regional variables, Pauline Bart did find twice as many Jewish women as gentiles among her melancholy "martyrs," while black women had a lower rate of depression than white despite racial barriers to achievement. The greater hazard is "vicarious living," an ironic penalty for privilege. My own unscientific observation supports that diagnosis. In the American South, where passive femininity is often developed to the point of caricature, I saw the underside of the magnolia during my young adulthood. For Southern belles, charm is the prime obligation, and failure to display it constantly is failure, period. Having of necessity to work, I used to envy my debutante friends their lazy mornings and unfurrowed brows. Since then, the crack-up rate among those former schoolmates has stunned and saddened me; the seven suicides I can name offhand were without exception beautiful, intelligent, and capable of more than charm. They, too, were martyrs to myth.

By contrast, women on Far Western ranches are forced into active, diversified lives. There was nothing vicarious about the Montana wives whom I watched digging irrigation trenches with curlers in their hair. I wish I had figures on *their* mental health; they looked vigorously contented. They also confirmed Ruby Leavitt's discovery, reported in WSS, that woman's status does not necessarily benefit from technological advance, for in this rough section of the country, abutting on wilderness, the women were not merely laborers but full partners in the family enterprise. In cities, where work and home are separate, such partnerships are rare. Harriet Martineau foresaw the paradox that America's riches would retard feminine progress when she visited in 1834. Today Indira Gandhi and Golda Meir are merely the most conspicuous evidence that women may fare better in poorer lands, where brains are considered a natural resource.

In the United States, with its long history of anti-intellectualism, the woman scholar has two strikes against her. This is true not only in the parlors of Southern mansions or the canyons of Wall Street but even in the groves of academia, where intelligence is considered a noun of male gender. Cynthia Ozick says in *Women in Sexist Society* that she was "suspect from the beginning" when she became the first woman instructor in the English department of a prestige college. Although she is a novelist, her opinions on the art of fiction were invariably challenged on "ovarian" grounds. Despite increased coed counts at most schools, Miss Ozick believes that "an educated woman is not yet taken seriously in American universities" and "will not be

"That reminds me—did you file your application for that government small-business loan?"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

welcomed if she hopes to return as a serious lifelong scholar."

A less subjective article by Patricia Graham in *Science* (September 1970) documents Miss Ozick's suspicion. No more than 2 per cent of full professors at Chicago, Stanford, and Columbia are women, among other discouraging statistics. Typically, the woman scholar, my academic friends complain, lags behind men in promotions and handles routine or basic courses much longer. Ideally, she is also shy and self-effacing, like the heroine of Whittier's sentimental poem, who wept when she surpassed him at spelling. By far the favorite woman in one graduate department I frequented was just such a sweet, silent handmaiden of the arts, who carried coffee cups up and down the halls to male colleagues. Privately I blamed her when the professor who I hoped would direct my research voiced one condition: "Be sure you know your place." Did he mean behind the coffee urn?

By contrast, and despite the fiercely upheld exclusivity of their press clubs, journalists have seemed more hospitable to women. Certainly, many of them took pains to teach me their trade. Yet even on a crusading liberal journal I was once refused a highly specialized job for which I happened to be otherwise qualified because the management had set its collective heart on a man. In this case the purse strings did not follow the heart, and so, eight months later, after an exhaustive canvass failed to turn up any qualified male who would accept the proffered salary, the job finally became mine—tendered, I should add, with an ingratiating blush.

Any such encounter will prepare the woman reader for Germaine Greer's zestful iconoclasm in *The Female Eunuch*. Eschewing Elizabeth Janeway's conciliatory tone, this thirty-two-year-old Australian aims her epigrams like darts—a game she doubtless played in pubs near Cambridge while earning her doctorate in Shakespearean drama. Like Portia, she argues eloquently for justice and, in a sense, she also defends men, for she promises that "if women liberate themselves, they will perforce liberate their oppressors." Other feminists claim this, yet Miss Greer more forcefully decries man-hating and disavows the tactics of radical liberators.

Her first stricture is against their gloomy asceticism. "The chief means of liberating women is replacing . . . compulsiveness and compulsion by the pleasure principle." Rejecting Freud's insistence on "penis envy" as a source of female neurosis, she inverts orthodox analytic thought. Not the protu-

(*Continued on page* 41)

Book Forum

Letters from Readers

East German Writers

PETER MOSCOSO-GONGORA, in reviewing Christa Wolf's novel, *The Quest for Christa T.* [*SR*, May 8], shows an astonishing ignorance of the subject of his review (but an appallingly complete knowledge of the philosophy of Georg Lukács). Perhaps a few writers still living in East Germany are innovating (according to Party guidelines) but the majority of the creative writers in the East Zone have fled and are working in the West. Frau Wolf herself (trotted out before *SR*'s readers as the prize calf) is in disgrace. Her book has not appeared in East Germany (several hundred reviewers' copies were printed, then hastily withdrawn), and she lost her position in the Party Congress. Nothing since has been heard of her.

I suggest also that Mr. M-G's review qualifies as the most obtuse, confused, and redundant thus far in 1971.

PHILIP BRANTINGHAM,
Chicago, Ill.

Ignored

PETER MOSCOSO-GONGORA REFERS to Christa Wolf as "a brilliant writer" whose style is "episodic, evanescent, sparse." Are his comments about the original German work? If so, shouldn't we be so informed? And shouldn't we have some notion as to how effectively the translator, Christopher Middleton, converts these qualities into English? He is completely ignored.

A. V. GOYNE,
Arlington, Tex.

Quebecois

THE REVIEW OF *White Niggers of America* [*SR*, May 8] was excellent. You picked the right man in L.L.L. Golden to point out that French-Canadians *are* the government—civil service and police in Quebec are 95 per cent or more French-Canadians, and the federal civil service also has a large number.

The *black* "niggers" in Quebec are quite forgotten. If they come from the West Indies or U.S., they, of course, don't speak French and can easily be discriminated against. I have spoken with police and civil service personnel officers to inquire if they are making any efforts to include our blacks in Quebec police forces or government jobs. They are doing nothing. They tell me they advertise and that is all.

So cheers for Mr. Golden.

MRS. M. BROWER,
Montreal, Que.

SENDING THIS particular book to a former editorial writer for the *Toronto Globe and Mail* is roughly comparable to asking Governor Wallace for his comments on *Soul on Ice*.

With typical "upper Canadian" arrogance, he chooses to ignore M. Vallières's whole point of view, with doubtless the best of intentions, since it is evident from his catalogued "Who's Who in French Canada" that some of his best friends must be "French-Canadians."

LOLA MALEN,
Chomedey, Laval, Que.

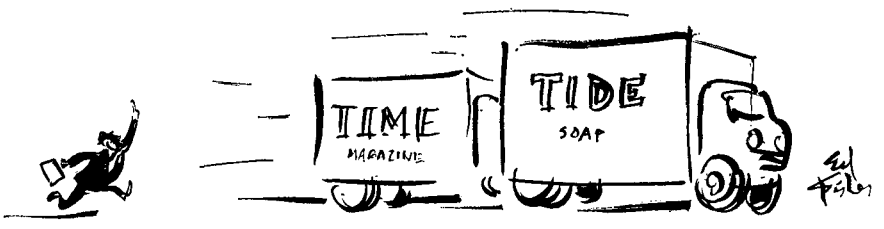
READING GOLDEN, one would never know that Pierre Vallières's accusations against Trudeau are not those of a stable boy against a prince, but the disillusionment of a brilliant protégé with his mentor. (Trudeau picked Vallières as his successor in the editorship of *Cité Libre*, the intellectual journal he had founded.)

Nor is there any mention in Golden's contemptuously casual review of the economic realities of Quebec, which make Vallières's admittedly overheated Marxist analysis attractive to young Quebecois: that the French-Canadians rank eleventh in per capita income of Canada's twelve ethnic groups, ahead only of the truly wretched Indians, or that *unilingual* English speakers in Quebec are $1,000 a year ahead in income of *bilingual* Quebecois of French extraction, so tight still is the grip of the Anglophone economic hierarchy on the province.

DENNIS F. SHANAHAN,
Beverly Hills, Calif.

THE GOVERNMENT LEADER in the [Canadian] Senate, Paul Martin, and the president of Air Canada, John Baldwin, would be puzzled by Mr. Golden's belief that they are French-Canadians. Far from dispelling the lack of understanding which Mr. Golden charges has surrounded discussion of Canada in the United States, Mr. Golden, by his factual errors, his annoyingly didactic tone, and his astonishingly simplistic dismissal of Vallières's misinformed

(*Continued on page* 63)



"Wait!"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE WAR PROFITEERS

by Richard F. Kaufman

Bobbs-Merrill, 282 pp., $8.50

THE SPACE DEALERS

by Edwin P. Hoyt

John Day, 244 pp., $6.95

Reviewed by William Shelton

■ However one might have felt about General Eisenhower's effectiveness as President, he possessed one dimension that for a West Point-indoctrinated Chief Executive was as unexpected as it was remarkable. This was his fear—a legitimate fear as it turned out—of what he termed the military-industrial complex. In his 1961 farewell address (which events make more appropriate and memorable almost weekly) President Eisenhower said, "In the councils of government we must guard against the acquisition of unwarranted influence, whether sought or unsought, by the military-industrial complex. The potential for the disastrous rise of misplaced power exists and will persist."

It would be difficult for anyone to read *The War Profiteers*, a monumentally researched book by Richard F. Kaufman, without reaching the conclusion that the "potential" not only existed in 1961 (when the defense budget was $48.1-billion) but has grown infinitely worse since.

Eisenhower's "Garrison State," Charles Reich's "Corporate State," John Kenneth Galbraith's "New Industrial State," and Ralph Lapp's "Weapons Culture" all appear to Kaufman to merge into the same thing: an unthinking, unconscienced, unhumanoid mechanism which genuflects before the sacrosanct altar of steadily blossoming technology, and the chief present danger of which is the self-serving alliance that nourishes and lives off the concept that "total military security" is our most holy or, at least, most mandatory national objective.

"Contrary to the opinion of the existential philosophers," says Kaufman, "God is not dead. He is alive and well in the military-industrial complex. . . ."

A number of books, including some written by the authors mentioned above, have railed at the intrinsic evils of the powerfully spinning military-industrial flywheel, but few have reported their outrages of human conscience with such superb documentation. As a tireless shirt-sleeve worker behind many of the more effective Senate hearings into profiteering, Kaufman knows where all the skeletons are, from the $2-billion "cost overrun" on the C-5A aircraft to scores of almost incredible derelictions of which the public has never heard. Significantly, he does not share Reich's somewhat naïve assumption made from the sanctuary of Yale that "there is no one on the other side."

To Kaufman, the woods are literally full of "black hats"; there is a horde of people on the other side—in and out of uniform—and he takes some 244 fascinatingly specific pages to identify exactly who they are, whether they are generals or admirals, corporation executives, defense manufacturers, government procurement officers, or that most facile of the corporate state's interchangeables, those who shed uniform and "go native" by assuming well-paid employment with the precise industrial divisions whose defense contracts they were supposed, as military men, to have policed for shoddy workmanship or excess profits. (In 1969, approximately 2,100 retired, high-ranking regular officers were holding jobs with the hundred largest defense contractors.) Kaufman meticulously constructs a chronological flow chart that vividly demonstrates how the Pentagon, especially in recent years, has secured what Kaufman calls "a firm grip on a disproportionate share of federal budgets and natural resources," partly, for instance, by spending $27,953,000 on publicity in 1969—a tenfold increase in a single decade.

Ike's unique perspective on the matter may have been due, in part, to his knowledge of military history. War profiteering, as Kaufman traces it, has been an unfortunate part of our legacy since the Revolutionary War. Even Lincoln had to remove Simon Cameron as his Secretary of War because of sordid transactions with Army contractors. The Spanish-American War saw the same hanky-panky and introduced in the ironclad ship the first of the "modern advanced weapons systems" that have since become both the richest and the most exploited target of the profiteers. After the spectacular excess profits made during World War I were exposed by the Nye Committee, which conducted the first study of the munitions industry, a few actually came to believe that the "munitions makers" caused the war. The passionate slogan of the times was "Take the profits out of war," and the nation went back to its traditional peacetime defense budget, which remained below $1-billion until the late 1930s.

Following World War II and another splurge of "cost overruns," some of which had been brought to light by Senator Harry S Truman's committee set up to investigate the national defense program, we again cut back. But not for long. Peacetime defense funds

leveled off at record highs after the Korean War and, beginning in the 1950s, started the drastic escalation from which they have never retreated. "The end of demobilization" ultimately grew into the ravenous military juggernaut that actually consumed, according to Kaufman's calculations of 1969 "true cost" expenditures, "about 42 per cent of all federal spending." That, he says, represents "a per capita outlay of about $400." Kaufman arrives at this astonishing percentage by adding to the 1969 officially listed $78-billion defense budget such items as

Your Literary I.Q.

Conducted by David M. Glixon

SPANAGRAMS

Each of these authors wrote a book or poem in whose title there appears at least one Spanish word or name. Donald A. Yates of Eaton Rapids, Michigan, challenges you to unscramble the anagrams of the ten titles and credit the correct authors. Solutions on page 63.

1. Barnaby Conrad ( )
2. James Gould Cozzens ( )
3. Edna Ferber ( )
4. Washington Irving ( )
5. Oscar Lewis ( )
6. Archibald MacLeish ( )
7. Edgar Allan Poe ( )
8. John Steinbeck ( )
9. B. Traven ( )
10. Tennessee Williams ( )

a. VIAL AD
b. QUARTO ON DISC
c. TO FLIRT AT ALL
d. DOOR DEAL
e. FEAR DREAMER THREAT SERIOUS
f. MINOR ARC
g. TO DRAMA
h. A LAMER COIN
i. AH LAMBHEART
j. DRONES PASS

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

military assistance funds, veterans' benefits, expenditures for the Atomic Energy Commission, and a portion of the interest on the national debt that, he says, is attributable to past military spending.

Yet the total cost, as Harvard economist Wassily Leontief points out, is not measurable by just so many billions of dollars. It is also "millions of man years, millions of square yards of planet space filled with all kinds of industrial equipments, millions of barrels of oil pumped from the earth. . . ."

To say nothing of human resources and lives.

Following are some of Kaufman's revelations and conclusions regarding military-industrial growth, bungling, and profiteering:

- The Renegotiation Board, which is not very efficient in his view, annually reports about $20-million of excess profits. It took the Renegotiation Board fifteen years to discover that LTV Aerospace Corporation had been holding $4-million of public money it was not entitled to.
- Among the largest defense contractors it is almost a rule of thumb that the poorer the performance, the larger the profit.
- Investigators have uncovered defense contractors who use Swiss bank accounts to avoid true profit disclosure.
- The present military establishment holds a land area of 29.5-million acres (larger than Ohio) valued at $39.6-billion.
- While World War II B-17 bombers cost $218,000, the FB-111s now cost $16-million each and will require nearly the same amount for maintenance over ten years.
- Whereas the wholesale price index increased 90 per cent from 1945 to 1968, the cost of machine guns went up 700 per cent. Over-all, says Admiral H. G. Rickover, military equipment prices double in two to ten years.
- The Pentagon annually enters into about 22,000 contracts with private industry; more than 100,000 subcontractors are engaged in defense production.
- When the General Accounting Office selected fifty-seven contracts to investigate, thirty-eight had cost overruns of $21-billion—50 per cent of their combined original estimate.
- It is standard procedure for defense contractors to use government equipment for commercial work.
- Several experts have claimed that no large prime contractor has ever lost money on a contract with the Defense Department.
- Of the $13-million in excess profits the Boeing Corporation was once forced to return to the government, $630,000 was for advertising and entertainment.
- Twice, in 1968 and 1969, the amount the Massachusetts Institute of Technology received for weapons research, approximately $119-million, represented about half of MIT's total budget. In 1968, $665-million was awarded by the Pentagon to colleges, universities, "think-tanks," and other nonprofit institutions.
- On the rich ABM contracts, whose objective is to project the arms race into space, Western Electric at one point made a profit of 6,684 per cent.
- Of the first 223 F-111 aircraft completed, fifteen crashed, killing thirteen pilots.

The only relief from Kaufman's long chronicle of greed, shoddy workmanship, and bureaucratic ineptitude is the restraining and watchdog influence of the few "white hats" he singles out: Senator William Proxmire, Admiral Rickover, Senator John L. McClellan, Representative Henry B. Gonzalez, Senator J. William Fulbright, Senator Stuart Symington, Senator Margaret Chase Smith, and scientists Jerome Wiesner, Ralph Lapp, Hans Bethe, and John Kenneth Galbraith, who has proposed nationalization of major defense contractors.

It might be supposed by some that if the cloak of military security which conceals so many "mistakes" could be withdrawn, much of the trouble would disappear, that the harsh light of public scrutiny would mitigate against the evils of the system. *The Space Dealers*, by Edwin P. Hoyt, is an account of what happens when our indulgent and vulnerable procurement system is transferred to a highly visible new civilian agency such as NASA. Hoyt demonstrates how quickly a fresh new agency can smother itself in bureaucratic overkill and, particularly in the case of the rich Apollo contracts, vie with the military in producing ineffective products. He grants NASA's magnificent achievement of getting men on the moon on schedule, but—now that the moon dust has settled—the price Hoyt delineates in both the lives of sacrificed astronauts and in unredeemable extravagance is seen to be cut from the same fabric that Kaufman so expertly unravels.

It was at least six years after Eisenhower's farewell address before serious notice began to be taken of its relevance to the present and the immediate future. As Kaufman and Hoyt would probably agree, those words of warning were remarkably prescient: "In holding scientific research and discovery in respect, as we should, we must be alert to the equal and opposite danger that public policy could itself become captive of a scientific-technological élite."

William Shelton is a former bureau chief for Time-Life, who specializes in space, science, and military affairs. He has written six books on these subjects, including "Man's Conquest of Space," which received the 1968 Book-of-the-Year Award from the Aviation/Space Writers Association.

"Go ahead, chop off my head! Chop off the only brains around this place!"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

YAZOO:
Integration in a Deep-Southern Town

by Willie Morris

Harper's Magazine Press, 192 pp., $5.95

Reviewed by William F. Holmes

■ At the edge of the great Mississippi delta, at the very place where the hills and the rich flatland meet, lies an old but pretty town with broad streets, towering trees, and the unromantic name of Yazoo City. Slightly more than half of the town's 11,000 inhabitants are black. Although a number of industries have moved in, it is predominantly a rural region largely untouched by change in the twentieth century.

During the 1950s and 1960s, when the South became a battleground for the Civil Rights movement, Yazoo stubbornly resisted all attempts at integration. In 1955 the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People circulated a petition advocating the desegregation of public schools. Local whites retaliated by forming a Citizens Council, which went after the blacks who had signed the petition: white employers fired several, white landlords evicted those to whom they rented homes, and white grocers refused to sell Negroes food. Within a short time all the blacks removed their names from the petition; a few lifelong residents of the town were forced to leave. Not until 1967, after the Department of Health, Education and Welfare cut off federal funds, did the whites capitulate and accept "freedom-of-choice" integration. It was strictly a token gesture. In October 1969, out of a total enrollment of about 3,500, less than a hundred Negroes attended the white schools.

By that time the watchful solicitude of the American people for school integration had waned considerably. The race riots wracking city after city, the shifting by activist student groups of their energies to Vietnam and ecology, and the demand by black-power advocates for separatist programs all contributed to a sharp decline in the nation's commitment to the Civil Rights movement. The Nixon administration reflected the changing national attitude as it followed a vacillating, confusing policy on school integration. But the federal judiciary insisted that dual school systems in the South could no longer exist. Thus it was—at the very time that most white Americans gave little thought to Southern school desegregation—that the black and white children of the region began on a large scale to attend schools together.

In the fall of 1969 the Fifth Circuit Court of Appeals gave the Yazoo schools until the following January to accept HEW guidelines and complete school integration: the high schools would be over 40 per cent black, the junior high over 50 per cent black, and the grade schools between 55 and 70 per cent black. After years of rebelling against integration, what many whites had sworn would never happen happened. A turning point in history was reached in the little town.

Willie Morris, former editor of *Harper's*, realized the magnitude of what was taking place and decided to examine this time of transition in the South by returning to his home town, Yazoo City. In *Yazoo* Morris offers an extremely well-written account of one small Southern town's ordeal during its first year of school integration. Having lived away from Mississippi for many years, Morris has a sense of perspective about the state that is essential. He realizes the importance of what is happening in Yazoo, and he presents the change with its full historical significance. Because he knows the town and its people, and because he continues to have an abiding love for the place, he instills into his narrative a

Waterford and Aynsley go together like a bride and groom. Each piece of Waterford Irish Crystal is a signed original, made by hand, with heart, as is each piece of Aynsley English Bone China. For free brochures on how to wine and dine happily ever after, write to Waterford & Aynsley, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York 10010.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

degree of compassion and understanding rarely seen in modern journalism.

Especially rich are his character sketches of selected townspeople, which go a long way toward destroying some of the stereotypic views of a monolithic, unchanging South: Father Malcolm O'Leary, a Negro Catholic priest and a native Mississippian, provided moderate but determined leadership for the blacks; Harold Kelley, the school superintendent, "got completely weak" on learning that he had less than three months to integrate, but he "got down to it"; Walter Bridgforth, a conservative lawyer who had fought legal battles to maintain segregation, admitted that "five years from now we'll have a better, more effective school system than we have today"; Norman Mott, a local newspaper editor, wanted Yazoo to become "a town in the best interests of *all* the citizens"; and David Patenotte, a white grocer and lifelong resident of the town, joined the NAACP.

Despite some fear of violence, Yazoo integrated its schools quietly and without incident. A sense of enlightened self-interest made this possible. Many business and professional men knew that if violence erupted or if most whites fled to the local segregationist academy the town would face economic ruin. The public school systems had to be preserved to ensure the town's survival. Fully aware of the seriousness of the situation, the townspeople—black and white—came together in a huge public meeting at which leading citizens spoke on the importance of maintaining the public schools. Yazoo's newspaper played a strong role in helping them accept the change. Certainly most of the whites deeply resented the idea of their children going to school with Negroes; they did not like what they were doing but they knew they had to do it. Jeppie Barbour, the town's young mayor, expressed the sentiments of many whites:

> We're gonna make the most of this. They're all here and we're all here. We're stuck. But we'll make the most of it because we've got to. It won't be any fun. We don't have many newcomers, and it's hard to leave here no matter what happens. We're not gonna have any mass exodus, black or white. They're here to stay and we're here to stay, and we don't have much other choice.

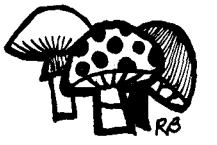
Although Yazoo integrated its schools and although the national television networks applauded the result, the surface calm was deceptive. The two groups, so suddenly brought together in the same schools, faced a long period of adjustment—a time of getting to know one another. It was not easy, for both harbored fears, suspicions, and resentments of each other, stemming from slavery and the caste system that had rigidly separated blacks and whites during so many years of the South's history. Moreover, the whites still dominated the school system: most Negro principals and coaches became assistant principals and assistant coaches under integration. The two races attended classes in the same building but school officials at first kept whites and blacks in separate classrooms.

In Yazoo the private school did not attract as many students as had been predicted. Eighty per cent of the whites stayed in the public schools during the first year of integration. Even in September, when most of the classes were actually integrated, the vast majority of whites remained. By the end of 1970 no serious incident had marred relations between black and white students.

Morris's work is important because what he describes in Yazoo is happening in towns throughout the South. The process of adjusting to the momentous change will continue for many years. Although he concludes that school integration will result in a genuine softening of racial antagonism in the South, Morris knows it well enough to realize that if the opportunity arose the region could once again embrace the dual school system. And yet he is hopeful. "If a true human revolution implies the basic restructuring of everyday life, the essential patterns of behavior toward other people," he writes, "then what might be occurring here was a revolution, subtle and intensely complicated."

In dozens of incidents Morris saw signs of the "true human revolution" that he hopes will grow stronger in the South: black and white football players exchanging soul slaps after touchdowns, small black and white children walking home from school arm in arm, and a white father refusing to send his children to the private school because it is based on "pure ole hate." Only time will determine how deep and lasting this "revolution" will be.

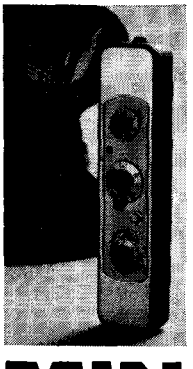
Yazoo springs from the author's own struggle to reconcile his "Southernism" with his Americanism. His roots go deep in Mississippi, where as far back as territorial days his ancestors were active in public affairs. As a boy, Morris loved the town and knew instinctively that he belonged. Yet he left and, after years of studying at the University of Texas and Oxford and later of living in New York, he came to look upon his Southern heritage as a burden. He grew painfully aware of the failings of the South, especially the great problem of racism that has hung over the area since Jamestown. Still, Morris is a Southerner and knows that the region's heritage has strengths as well as weaknesses. With the passage of



time he has become more and more obsessed with his own boyhood and with the sense of community that he once knew, which he has not been able to find in the large, impersonal society of New York. He longs for the South—the whole South, blacks and whites—to solve the race problem and in so doing to combine the best of its regional heritage with the best traditions of the nation.

Morris's personal involvement accounts in part for a weakness in the book. It is a weakness that is, perhaps, inevitable. *Yazoo* is written almost totally from the point of view of the whites, focusing upon their fears, hopes, and adjustments in confronting school integration. Morris is not sufficiently sensitive to the problems of blacks. How did the Negroes feel about their principals and coaches being demoted to assistants? What problems did the black teachers experience when confronting integrated classes? In leaving their old school and going to the former all-white high school, did the Negro students experience a loss of identity?

This flaw does not diminish the well-founded conviction of the author that what is happening in Yazoo is of importance to the country at large. Morris's writing reflects a deep sense of American history and, indeed, a strong love for the nation—"The Great Republic." He is aware of the current crisis of spirit in the land—a crisis emanating in part from racial tensions at home, our involvement in Vietnam, and other problems weighing heavily



World's first 4 oz. computer camera!

You just aim—and snap. Each shot electronically timed for superb picture quality—sparkling prints or color slides. Instant drop-in 36-shot cartridge. Gift yourself! Get the picture? At fine camera stores.

MINOX® C

The new electronic camera you never leave at home.

MINOX COMPANY
P.O. Box 1060, Woodside, N.Y. 11377

A DIVISION OF Berkey Photo Inc.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

on the American mind. One way to renew the American spirit—to ease the burden—is for the South to set an example by showing that integration can work, not only in public schools but in all aspects of life. If the South can do this, Morris writes, it "will give the nation some feel of itself and help it to endure."

Morris hopes that school integration will be the catalyst to bring down the walls that have so long estranged the two races, allowing them to develop and enjoy their larger common heritage together in mutual respect. For in the South both blacks and whites do indeed have much in common: a sense of living close to the land, a love of sports and the outdoors, an appetite for the unique Southern cooking, a fervent belief in fundamentalist Christianity, and a firm awareness of belonging to a particular place. It is a heritage, he hopes, that might enable all children of the South to live together as one and in peace.

William F. Holmes, associate professor of history at the University of Georgia, is the author of "The White Chief: James Kimble Vardaman."

THE NEGROES AND THE JEWS

by Lenora E. Berson

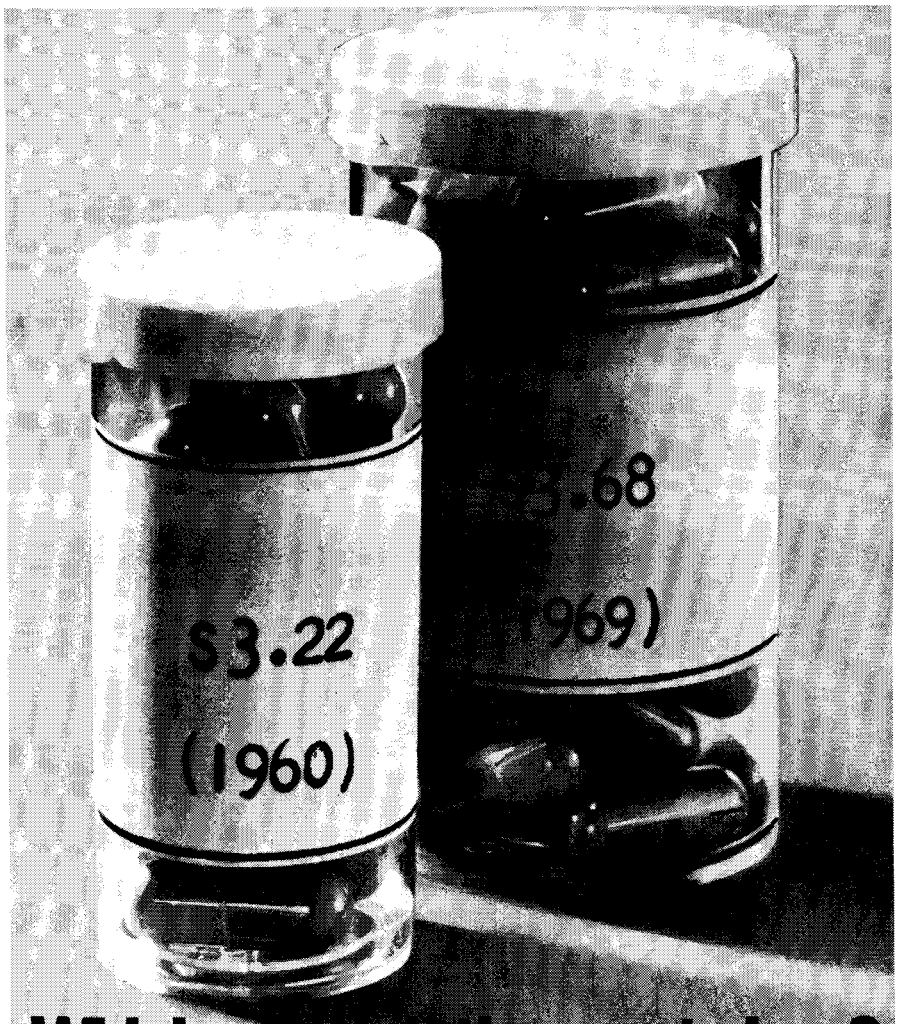
Random House, 436 pp., $8.95

Reviewed by Melvin M. Tumin

■ There is nothing intrinsically wrong with busy people wanting to keep up with developments in intellectual and cultural fields other than their own, and relying on various "digests" for that purpose. The trouble, however, is that the authors of the digests appear unable to state honestly that they are offering superficial views of complex matters.

This book is a perfect example of the danger of digests of serious issues. In effect, it consists of sixteen *Time*-like "essays," called chapters, on various aspects of the relationships between blacks and Jews in the United States. Each chapter is written in the style of a *Time* essay, a format for which the author presumably developed some affection during her experience as an editorial researcher for that magazine. Written with an attractive kind of journalistic jazziness, each gives a pretentious air of "learning" by sidelong references to names, works, and theories that even nonspecialists in the field are likely to recognize as "substantial." The tedium of genuine research scholarship is scrupulously avoided, and "real life" is inserted at

(*Continued on page* 41)



Which prescription costs less?

You paid $3.22 for the average prescription in 1960.

By 1969*, that price had gone up to $3.68. A 14.3% price increase, right?

Wrong.

The 1969 prescription on the right contains more medicine than the one from 1960. It's about ¼ larger than the average prescription of ten years ago.

So, when you measure the amount of medicine received, the price really hasn't gone up. It's gone down. According to a recent independent research institute study, the same quantity of medicine costs less today than it would have a decade ago.

What makes it an even better value is the fact that today's medicines have been improved and are more effective. That means shorter illnesses, fewer and shorter hospital stays.

The dollar you spend for prescription medicines is a good value, and getting better all the time.

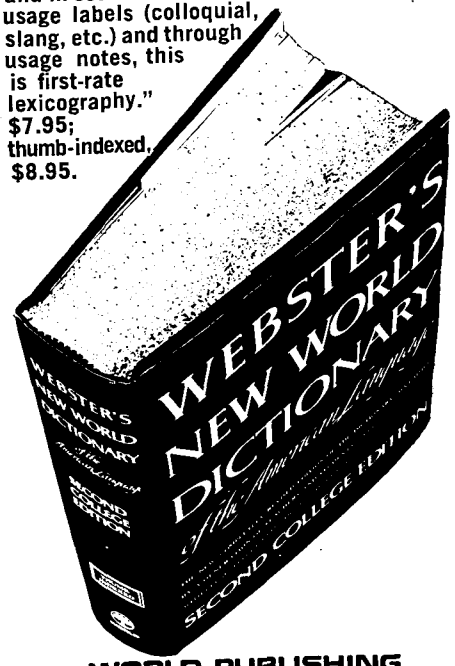
Another point of view . . . Pharmaceutical Manufacturers Association . . . 1155 Fifteenth St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20005.

*latest figures available

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

It's "the best."*

WEBSTER'S NEW WORLD DICTIONARY OF THE AMERICAN LANGUAGE, Second College Edition, is "the best college dictionary I know,"* says John Barkham of the *Saturday Review Syndicate*. "In quality and precision of definitions," writes Carlton F. Wells, Professor of English, University of Michigan, "in up-dating of pronunciations, in functional illustrations, and in sound discriminations both through usage labels (colloquial, slang, etc.) and through usage notes, this is first-rate lexicography." $7.95; thumb-indexed, $8.95.



WORLD PUBLISHING
TIMES MIRROR

1st U.S. edition—

The Buddhist Catechism

by Henry S. Olcott

■ Buddhism is the faith of approximately a fifth of humanity. Some understanding of it seems of increasing importance. Colonel Olcott, born in New Jersey, was largely responsible for the revival of Buddhism in S. E. Asia in the 1800s. His catechism, adopted by Buddhists around the world, has been issued in many languages. This is the 45th printing of the author's own revised English text. #0027 paperbound $1

Footprints of

Gautama the Buddha

Marie Beuzeville Byles

■ An uncomplicated book for the interested reader who would like to know something of Buddha's life, character, teachings, and active ministry. The author traveled for a year in north India, following Buddha's footsteps, to get the feeling of the Ganges River country where Buddha preached. #0399 paperbound $1.75

At bookstores—or postpaid return mail from Quest Books, Dept. SR, Box 270, Wheaton, Illinois 60187.

THE PAPER HOUSE

by Françoise Mallet-Joris
translated from the French
by Derek Coltman

Farrar, Straus & Giroux, 250 pp., $6.95

Reviewed by Eileen Lottman

■ Strangely, after struggling with Françoise Mallet-Joris through this recitation of domestic problems, the word that comes to mind for *The Paper House* is "joyous," even though hers is an edge-of-cliff existence. She has suffered a miscarriage and had three husbands; there are periods of depression over work unfinished, plans gone awry. And looming over all is a sense of continual disorder: a son whose pet pigeon is making his room look like a statue in the park; another child who steals; a string of incompetent maids; a household so random that strangers can walk in, use the toilet, and leave; social gatherings around the bathtub, where one would like to be alone for just ten minutes. But what emerges from all this is joy. Or maybe the word is love. Or maybe the two are the same. Surely they are for the author, who understands that a boy's love for a pigeon is more important than droppings on the schoolbooks.

Mme. Mallet-Joris is a skilled writer, whose control and concise style have given her earlier books an exterior, remote quality, as if they had been written by an observer outside her material. Perhaps this control is what has gained her an excellent literary reputation in France, while failing to appeal to American tastes. *The Paper House* should win for her an enormous new public. The order so lacking in her daily life is fully present in this unsentimental and honest account, giving the episodic, nonchronological journal a totality that is richer and fuller than her novels.

The very detachment that characterizes them contributes to her genius at motherhood. She actually listens to her children, and joyfully records their conversations, their observations about life, each other, God, and sex, and their developing sensitivities. She admires their minds, and, because it is also in her nature to respect others, she loves them without trying to possess or change them. Mallet-Joris is that way with everyone: the amazing lineup of maids, with their odd friends and illegitimate children; the spongers who, in the name of art, sleep on the floor of the apartment; her neighbors in Paris and the tradespeople—all are taken seriously and listened to. In a world where urbanites have cut off not only strangers but their own children, an open heart as a way of life is truly a revelation.

Mme. Mallet-Joris is not a woman you might wish to know personally; her daily life might be too much for ordinary, anxious mortals. So the pleasure of meeting her through this exceptional journal is just enough. Incidentally, Mme. Mallet-Joris is living proof that one can be liberated and woman, too. Of course, you have to be incredibly strong, totally loving, and full of humor.

Eileen Lottman is a free-lance critic.

INSIDE, LOOKING OUT: A Personal Memoir

by Harding Lemay

Harper's Magazine Press, 273 pp., $6.95

Reviewed by Haskel Frankel

■ There was a time, not too many decades ago, when if I had been asked to define the American Dream I would have talked about Pilgrims and the *Mayflower*, immigrants and refugees, the land of opportunity where every boy could become President or, like Horatio Alger, rise from rags to riches. That version of the Dream is long gone for me. (Does it still exist, even in part, for today's boy?) In its place I have a new American Dream, one that is the antithesis of the original. It is epitomized in Harding Lemay's simply stated, deeply moving search for himself through his past. The Dream is personal realization: self-respect placed above the envy of others.

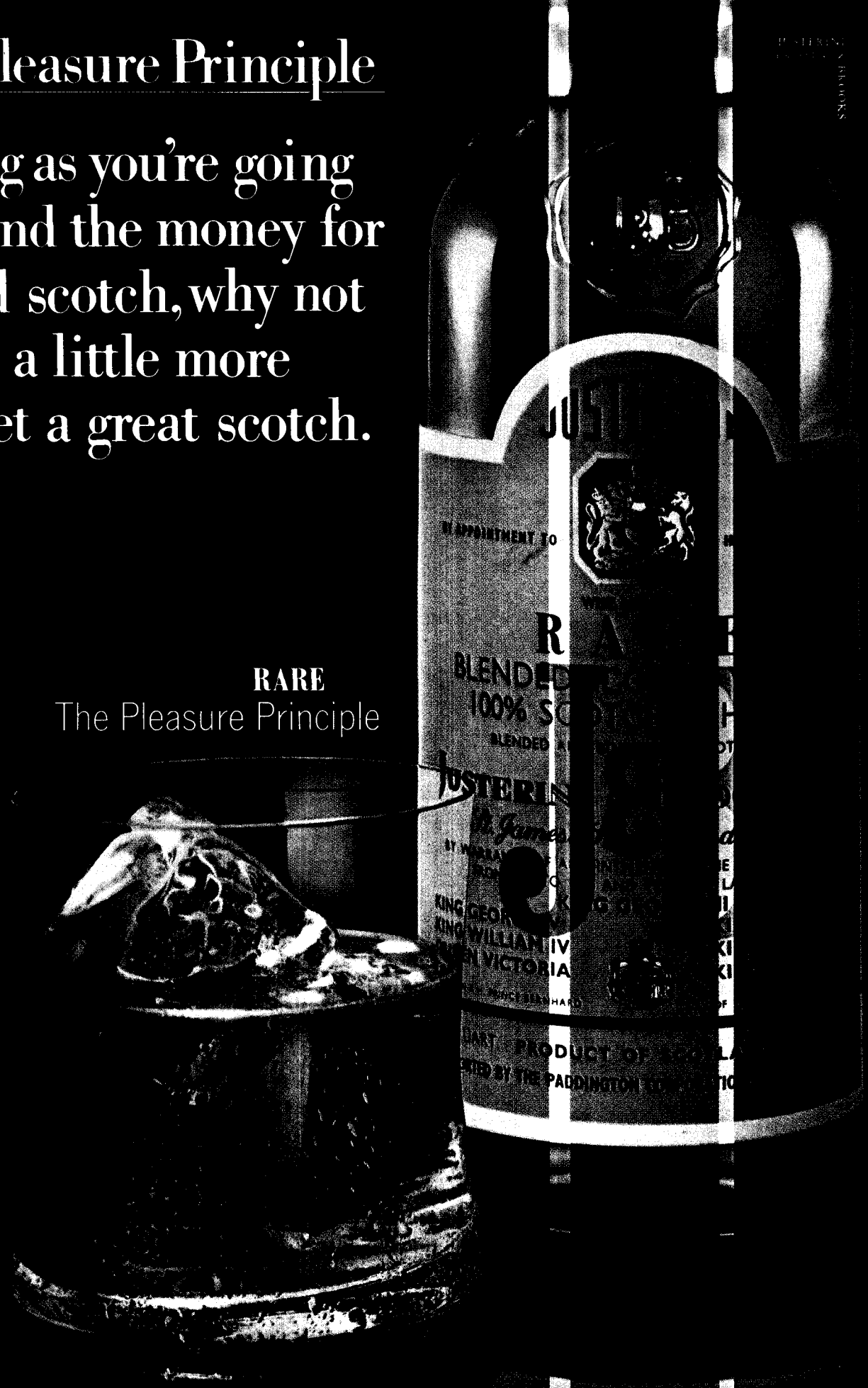
Harding ("Pete") Lemay begins his story with his birth in 1922 on a bleak French-Canadian farm and takes it down to the near-present in New York City. It is more than autobiography, which may be simply a train of memories, for Mr. Lemay has brought his heart along on the journey. As he recounts what was, the reader feels him examining his yesterdays, understanding even as he makes us understand, forgiving and accepting what happened to him even as we wonder how he could have survived what we need only suffer at second hand. *Inside, Looking Out* is a beautifully written book. Simplicity of statement is its keynote, with past hurt muted in maturity.

The fifth of thirteen children whose mother in later years retreated from life into madness and whose father was to hang himself, Harding was the odd one, bullied by his rowdy brothers, disliked by his father. He escaped grim farm life via the fantasy pages of movie magazines, and sought out

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Pleasure Principle

As long as you're going to spend the money for a good scotch, why not spend a little more and get a great scotch.



RARE
The Pleasure Principle

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

If Volkswagen can bring you a car this good for only $1,850,†

The car to your immediate right, the one that doesn't look anything like a Volkswagen, isn't a Volkswagen.

It's an Audi. But it is part of the VW organization.

Which means you get a lot of the sensible things that make the Beetle such an utterly sensible car.

The Audi is just as easy to service as the VW. (You'll get the same kind of finicky mechanics and easy availability of parts.) And the philosophy behind the Audi is precisely the same as VW's: To change the car only to improve it, not just to make last year's model look different.

However, what the Audi has in common with the VW is only a small part of the story. The Audi also has a lot in common with some of the most expensive cars in the world.

The Audi has the same type of steering system as the Ferrari 512 racing car. And the same type of brakes as the Porsche 917 racing car.

Its interior looks so much like that of the Mercedes-Benz 280SE, you can hardly tell them apart.

It's got front-wheel drive like the Cadillac Eldorado, the same trunk space as the Lincoln Continental and just about the same headroom and legroom as the Rolls-Royce Silver Shadow.

If you've always admired the Beetle for its economy as well as its over-all craftsmanship yet yearned for a car with a lot more room, luxury and power, may we suggest the Audi.

It's all in the family, anyway.

The $3,600 Audi®

Porsche Audi: a division of Volkswagen

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

imagine what they can do for $3,600.‡

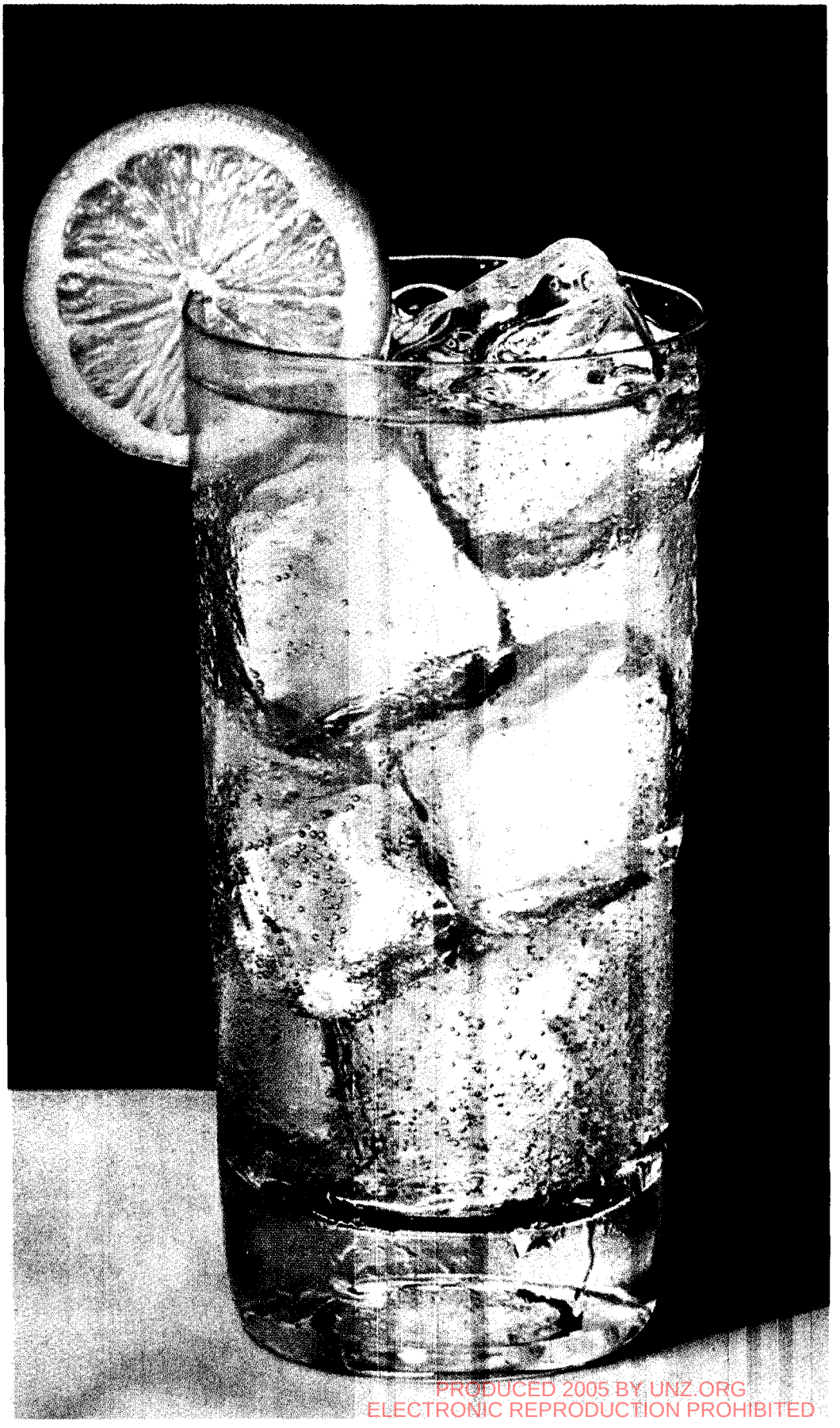
For the nearest dealer that sells Porsches and Audis, call 800-553-9550 free in the Continental U.S. (In Iowa call collect 319-242-1867.)

‡Suggested retail price $3,595 East Coast P.O.E. (West Coast P.O.E. slightly higher). †VW 111 $1,845 P.O.E. Local taxes and other dealer delivery charges, if any, additional.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE RUM COLLINS.

IT'S A TOM COLLINS MADE WITH RUM. DON'T KNOCK IT TILL YOU'VE TRIED IT.



You've heard about the Tom Collins. And you've heard about the Vodka Collins.

Now hear us out about the White or Silver Rum Collins.

A Collins mix is simply a fragile blend of lemon juice, sugar and soda.

Everything depends on what you add to it.

You can thin out the taste of a Collins. Or, you can easily upstage it.

A Puerto Rican Rum has the good taste to share the limelight with a Collins mix.

Our rums are distilled at high proof, aged and filtered with charcoal. So, they have no bite or strong aroma.

And they're light, clear and dry so they never intrude on the flavor of the Collins.

If we've gone out of our way to make our rums just so—there's good reason.

We want you to taste both the rum and the Collins.

Instead of just the rum or the Collins.

THE RUMS OF PUERTO RICO

A free recipe book is yours for the asking.
Write: Rums of Puerto Rico, 666 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10019.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

books and education as zealously as his brothers sought out willing girls. At seventeen, with $100 and his high school diploma, Pete Lemay ran away to New York.

The rest of the story encompasses his attempt to become an actor, his experiences in the Army in World War II, his first marriage to an aspiring actress, his second marriage to the right woman, and his rise to a vice-presidency in the illustrious publishing firm headed by Blanche and Alfred Knopf, a position of financial security and social esteem, which he was able to throw away for the hit-or-miss life of the free-lance writer.

It is a story shot through with scenes and characters made vivid by the seemingly detached honesty of the author. His sketches of the aged actresses Margaret Anglin and Jane Cowl are painful to read. His picture of daily life at Knopf and his description of the

two Knopfs in action are notable for their candor, which only those who insist on emperors in clothes will find cruel. If he reveals the destructive competitiveness between husband and wife, as well as the snobbery that marked Alfred Knopf, he does not deny their virtues, or their importance in the literary firmament.

How honestly Mr. Lemay presents himself can only be guessed at. Certainly one is put off in the first paragraph, when he mentions his oldest sister "whom I shall call Evangeline," a protective phrase that is never explained. And one wonders throughout, as he relives his life with an admirable calm (he often engenders more emotional pain in his reader than he seems to feel himself) whether he ever received psychiatric help that he does not want us to know about.

Ultimately, however, one must not wonder about what is not there. It is what *is* there, and the telling of it, that make *Inside, Looking Out* a literary event, and—much as I suspect this will embarrass Mr. Lemay—a truly inspirational work. He cannot help but be meaningful to the majority of us who daily gasp for air in the stranglehold of status and possessions and titles that never produce the happiness we thought came as part of the sell-out package.

In short, I think *Inside, Looking Out* is as important for what it says as it is beautiful for the simple, controlled way it says it. I cannot recommend Harding Lemay's book highly enough.

Haskel Frankel has been an editor with publishing houses and magazines.

THE OTHER

by Thomas Tryon

Knopf, 280 pp., $6.95

THE EXORCIST

by William Peter Blatty

Harper & Row, 340 pp., $6.95

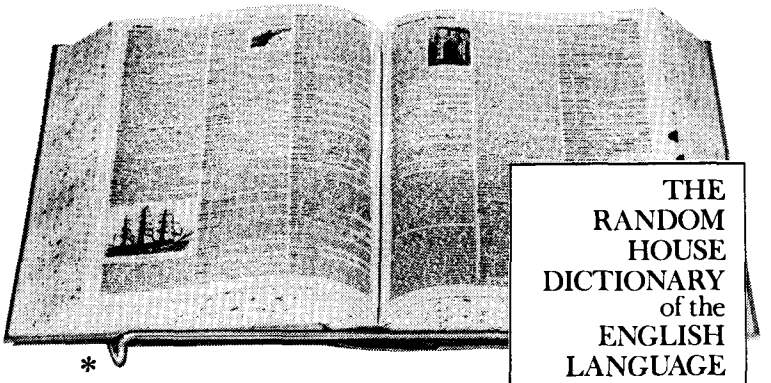
Reviewed by Irma Pascal Heldman

■ Corruption of children is one of literature's most durable and fascinating themes. When the source of the corruption is supernatural, the result is chilling as well as compelling. Two recent novels explore these themes with varying degrees of success.

The Other, a first novel by a well-known actor, is a Jamesian nightmare of psychological tension in a brooding atmosphere of insidious terror and madness. The time is the mid-Thirties. A small Connecticut town is rocked by a series of bizarre events in and around the once prosperous Perry family. It is a matriarchal household, whose men have all died mysteriously and brutally. The ghastly deaths and disasters seem inexplicably linked to Niles and Holland, the twelve-year-old Perry twins. Intense, devious little creatures, they are like two sides of an odd coin. Dominated by their strange, psychic grandmother, whom they worship, they are unnaturally solicitous of their deranged, alcoholic mother. The author skillfully instills a sense of foreboding that heightens rather than diminishes the reader's suspense. The truth, when revealed, is no less frightening for confirming our suspicions. Tryon succeeds in creating a special horror story that casts a subtly savage spell.

The Exorcist casts a different, less subtle magic. In it a rite of religion is distorted into witchcraft and assaults the senses of the most intractable nonbeliever. The central figure is Regan MacNeil, an improbable wonder, the sweet, "normal" eleven-year-old daughter of a famous actress, Chris MacNeil. They are in Washington, D.C., on location for a film that is using the Jesuit-run Georgetown University as a background. Because the story starts slowly, the author almost loses us. He spends far too much time showing us life among the celluloid set, with Chris as its center—straining for "in" and "with-it" show-biz humor, which falls flat. Ignore it. The essence of the book will grip you. Overnight, Regan turns from that normal little girl into a grotesque, unrecognizable monster, possessed by a demonic force that has

Give the gift that's always right.



THE RANDOM HOUSE DICTIONARY of the ENGLISH LANGUAGE

The Unabridged Edition

At graduation time, say congratulations and good luck by giving a lifetime home reference center: *The Random House Dictionary of the English Language, Unabridged Edition.* It's so authoritative that it's the final word on the American language—as it should be spoken and written today. Besides its more than 260,000 entries, it has a 64-page world atlas in color, a 35-page gazetteer, a basic manual of style, 4 complete bilingual foreign-language dictionaries, over 2,000 illustrations and spot maps, and much more. That's why giving the *Random House Unabridged Dictionary* is the most thoughtful thing you can do at graduation time. Price $30

**A GIFT FOR YOU: A specially designed metal dictionary stand comes with every copy.*

Or give a superb desk dictionary: The Random House College Dictionary. Only $7.95

Now at your bookstore
RANDOM HOUSE

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

locked her in a life-and-death struggle. Her weird and ugly behavior baffles the best medical experts and makes life a hell for those around her.

When a strange, preternatural murder is committed on the MacNeils' doorstep, Chris becomes desperate. She turns to the Jesuits. Perhaps exorcism will succeed where science has failed. Father Damien Karras, a self-proselytized Jew who is a trained psychiatrist, is skeptical, despite his deep knowledge of Satanism and possession. That is, until the last resort is the Church ritual. The climax of *The Exorcist* confirms that the peculiar evil demanded violent, unreasonable entreaty. Rational explanations of such supernatural forces were useless. Father Karras emerges as a memorable character, but in Lieutenant William F. Kinderman, William Peter Blatty has fashioned an intriguing movie-buff detective, who is likely to harvest fans eager to hear more of his engaging wit and sleight-of-hand shrewdness. With so much here that sustains a fearful belief in the unbelievable, the mediocre excess in the story may be overlooked to let the author give the devil his dangerous due.

Irma Pascal Heldman is a free-lance writer and critic.

EISENHOWER, MY EISENHOWER

by Jerome Charyn

Holt, Rinehart & Winston, 178 pp., $5.95

Reviewed by Robert Scholes

■ Ignorance is the mother of research. The embarrassing fact that Jerome Charyn wrote five books of fiction before *Eisenhower, My Eisenhower* without registering on my consciousness led me, after reading this novel, to Brown University's Rockefeller Library. In libraries, one learns. Here is my report: Charyn was born in New York in 1937. His father was a furrier. He admires Dostoevsky and Babel. His first novel, *Once Upon a Droshky* (1964), has been taken out four times from this library. His second, *On the Darkening Green* (1965), only once. His book of stories, *The Man Who Grew Younger* (1967), twice. *Going to Jerusalem* was not acquired, and his last novel, *American Scrapbook* (1969), is in the library but has not been borrowed at all. What does this mean? On the surface it does not look encouraging.

Book Review Digest tells a slightly different story. In general, Charyn's fiction has been well received. His obscenity has offended *Best Sellers* but in *SR* he has been effusively (and ponderously) praised—more than once by the same reviewer. In various journals he has been both lauded and damned for his "black humor." His verbal energy, his sensitivity, and his wit—all of which are evident in the *Eisenhower* book—have received recognition; he has been favorably compared with John Barth.

Charyn's first fiction was intensely Jewish in its subject matter and its manner, but his last novel concerned Japanese-Americans interned in World War II. This newest book is about a strange type of Gypsies who live in Bedlam on the Marzipan, a nightmare borough resembling the Bronx or Brooklyn. (Nevertheless, it must be said that there is something Jewish about both his Japanese and his Gypsies.) These Gypsies are most unusual creatures: men with tiny tails, big buttocks, powerful bodies, great wit, and a kinky religion. They are the lowest of the low. Displacing Jews, Italians, blacks, and Puerto Ricans, they are the new niggers. And they rise in their chains against the System. Their great bodily and mental skills (you should see what they can do with their bony little tails) enable them to become great lovers, famous stage personalities, notorious musclemen, corporate wizards, indestructible politicians, superb commando leaders, and Panther–Weathermen revolutionaries. Their women are not much in evidence —they are mostly "Anglos."

This comic distortion of contemporary American reality is certainly amusing, and sometimes the satire bites pleasantly. Why was it, then, that I might have abandoned *Eisenhower* without the spur of a reviewing assignment? Does this have anything to do with the dearth of readers for Charyn's earlier books? If something is lacking in the work of this talented young man, what is it? The problem is, in the broadest sense, structural. And it is a lack in the work of a lot of young writers today. If we think of structure in fiction as the factor that moves us through an experience while giving a coherent shape to that experience, then this is what *Eisenhower* lacks. The ingenuity of the parts is greater than the intelligibility of the whole. The life of Toby Malothioon flashes forward and backward before our astounded eyes. But to what end? And who cares? The fantastic in fiction must always justify itself by presenting more order or more meaning that we can find in pure reportage. Here we have exaggeration and deformity.

Robert Scholes is the author of "The Fabulators" and other studies of modern fiction.

In just a few hours, these odd-looking cards with the holes in them can have you playing better than 90% of the bridge players in the U.S. (And if you're only a beginner, you can play real bridge in 15 minutes.)

Play bridge like an expert. It won't cost you hundreds of dollars for lessons, won't take long weeks of study. All it takes is BRIDGEVERYONE. This remarkable new bridge-teaching method **guarantees** you will learn to bid right the FIRST time you pick up your FIRST hand, dealt to you by BRIDGEVERYONE's Automatic Dealer. At the press of a button, this astounding little machine deals out a choice of 160 pre-programmed hands involving 40 different complete games, over 1,000 bidding situations and 500 play situations. You **must** make each bid correctly, play each card correctly. If not, BRIDGEVERYONE's exclusive Programmed Guide instantly tells you **what** to play and **why.**

FOR VETERANS AND NEW PLAYERS

Here is a mistake-proof method tailor-made for veteran players as well as novices. You can use it alone or with as many as three other players. It is the **only** system we know of that teaches correct offensive and defensive play simultaneously. The **only** system that offers beginners the opportunity to play real bridge with real cards after only 15 minutes. The **only** system that actually works to improve your card-playing memory... which, after all, is the key to success in any card game.

Try it just once...you'll sing its praises as enthusiastically as Charles Goren. What's more you won't risk a single penny. BRIDGEVERYONE must make you more proficient than 90% of the players around–**in just 30 days**–or simply return it for your money back.

Order NO. 41620: BRIDGEVERYONE set(s) at $29.95 plus $1.00 postage and handling.

N.Y. State residents add appropriate sales tax.

Send check or money order, or charge your credit card account. Please give account name, and your number. Free gift catalog on request.

finer things by mail from The GALLERY Dept. 9970 Amsterdam, N.Y. 12010

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Not Liberated

Continued from page 28

berant flesh but the perquisites of male gender arouse woman's envy, and rightly, for all women are created equal to men in human potential. Whereas most feminists would agree that Freud is the movement's villain, Greer scoffs at the sex ban sought by extremists as a strategy for eluding male dominance. Her objections to marriage are on economic and spiritual grounds. She also castigates karate, envisioned in some Lib tracts as useful training for virgin armies. All violence degrades sex, especially the concept of the penis "as a weapon."

"Women," she advises, "cannot be liberated . . . by the gift of a gun, although . . . as capable of firing them as men are." Actually, they are more capable, if the gun metaphor is applied to the research of Masters and Johnson, cited in *Woman in Sexist Society*, which credits women with greater capacity for orgasm. But Greer does not advocate the competitive gymnastics described by Norman Mailer in *An American Dream*. Her goal is rather to "humanize the penis, take the steel out of it and make it flesh again." Nor does she denounce Mailer's machismo, a target tediously punctured by Kate Millett. Instead of mocking men for overestimating their virility, Greer thinks women should "try to understand how the mistake originated." Then less polarization between the sexes will follow.

The erudition that supplies Miss Greer with such allies as Blake, Plato, and Eldridge Cleaver makes her book far the most literate of any Lib text, yet she discourages reliance on past wisdom, for "the form of life we envisage might as well be completely new as inveterately ancient." Indeed, it will have to be new, for the challenges to life itself that face women—and men—in the twenty-first century are unprecedented. One general shortcoming of all these books is their failure to project known trends in technology, ecology, and population as the environmental backdrop against which changed roles for women will necessarily be developed. On an underpopulated planet veneration of fertility goddesses encouraged women to become breeding machines but, as water, air, and fertile soil run low, customs will adjust to demographic realities, and more useful idols will emerge.

Marriage as an institution, however, has functions beyond procreation and may not be quite ready for the scrapheap. With some exceptions, these authors seem insufficiently familiar with its desirable features, both sexual and social. "Never underestimate the power of a man" might well become a rallying cry of the opposition if extreme feminists continue to ignore biochemistry in their austere blueprints for the future. Raising children is also much more fun than they acknowledge and can be intellectually as well as emotionally rewarding. Having been a dependent wife and an independent head of household, a working and a nonworking mother, I cannot agree that any of those situations is necessarily degrading. Like the eighteenth-century houses still standing in London and Washington, marriage can be modernized to include more light and warmth without loss of its best architectural features.

Some such remodeling already seems to be in progress. The present young generation has experimented with honest emotions as well as with drugs and is enlarging the roles that men and women play in family alliances. Improved and legalized contraception, eased abortion laws, unisex fashions which permit more interchangeable employment, all preceded the present push for liberation, which is an effect as well as a cause of broad social change. In the panorama of history, too, the time seems ripe, for over the centuries each successive ruling class has been challenged and enlarged by the next lower group in the power hierarchy. Since, as the editors of *Woman in Sexist Society* point out, woman is the last category left to rebel, logically it must be her turn.

Meanwhile, having profited by my immersion in the new feminism, I know that I am only half-liberated. With bright memories to offset the bleak, I probably won't leave my husband, burn my cookbooks, ban sex, ascend the barricades. But I am listening with new respect to the Lib party line—and sending the best of its products to my daughter. Someday she may sing the new *Marseillaise* for, come this revolution, no one on the planet can escape the fall-out.

Negroes and Jews

Continued from page 33

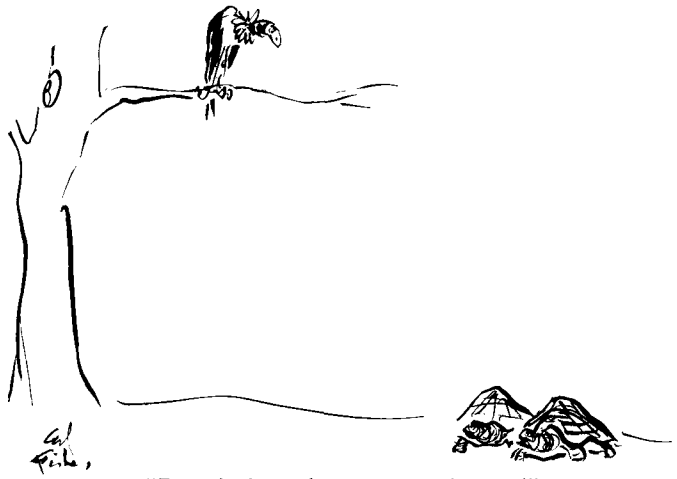
regular intervals in the form of interviews with various people.

We are taken on this journalistic excursion through American history, starting with pastiches of the lives of Francis Cardozo and Edwin Moise in South Carolina in the late 1800s and running slam-bang through all the intervening years to end up with Julius Lester and the Jewish Defense League in their respective recent versions of black and Jewish protofascism. That's less than four pages a year—no mean feat, especially when as many as five or six pages may be devoted to an interview with one slumlord.

The book is bound to be popular since it mentions nearly everyone involved in the black-Jewish scene today, and touches base with almost every shade of opinion. It can do this with apparent ease, pretending objectivity simply by refraining from exercising any intellectual judgments about the respective merits of the claims or counterclaims in any of the controversies cited. Some leaders in Jewish and Negro affairs are singled out for special indirect praise but that is as far as the author goes in expressing her convictions.

In the course of reading this book I mistakenly went to the pains of taking rather elaborate notes, marking passages for possible citation, only to discover at the end that the "balance" between the pros and cons on every issue was so even that it was impossible to discern what the thesis of the book is, much less what the author believes. One can only report that it is a bound set of "writings" on various aspects of the relationship between Negroes and Jews during 150 years of American history, and it has nothing to say of any consequence to anyone about anything.

Melvin M. Tumin is professor of sociology and anthropology at Princeton.



"Boy, is he a long-range planner!"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

World of Dance

Walter Terry

The "Team"

THEY ARE not only superstars, they constitute a super-team. I'm speaking of Marcia Haydée and Richard Cragun, principals with the Stuttgart Ballet, which has just ended a six-week engagement at the Metropolitan Opera House. (The German company will return, with Dame Margot Fonteyn as guest artist, for a brief engagement in July.) It doesn't really matter much what ballet you see Haydée and Cragun in, although I would recommend the tragic *Romeo and Juliet* and the hilarious *The Taming of the Shrew,* both choreographed by John Cranko, the troupe's director (perhaps the greatest storyteller in ballet terms).

Haydée, of course, is one of the world's top ballerinas—and there are mighty few of them—and Cragun is an almost unparalleled virtuoso (he takes off into a leap with no discernible preparation and his triple, yes I said *triple,* air-turns make you think you've forgotten how to count). Both are superb actors. But there is still another quality they bring to the stage, and that is an awareness of each other that is radiant. Offstage, they have been inseparable for seven years, and the love they have for each other, totally channeled into the uncompromising demands of the theater, is to be found in the heartbreaking bedroom scene in *Romeo* and the knockdown-dragout antics of two adoring but stubborn souls in *Shrew.* Go see them sometime. Cranko doesn't always let them dance together, which is a healthy idea, but when they are together it is super.

And speaking of *The Taming of the Shrew,* let me say that this is roaring entertainment, balletic or otherwise. I think it could run on its own on Broadway. Certainly, it would make a gloriously funny movie.

The Stuttgart season here has had more than *Romeo, Shrew,* and *Eugene Onegin* [*SR,* May 8] to present. Cranko had a new evening-length work, *Carmen,* with pretty dreary scenery and costumes by Jacques Dupont and an even drearier score by Wolfgang Fortner in collaboration with Wilfried Steinbrenner. It was described as a "Bizet collage," but when I tell you that the loudest applause went to a reasonably straight playing of the "Toreador Song," you can imagine what the rest of the evening was like. Not even the high art of Haydée (Carmen), Cragun (the Toreador), and Egon Madsen (Don José) could save it from disaster.

—*Louis Peres*

Marcia Haydée and Richard Cragun share a thirst-quenching loving cup, provided by Gilbert V. Helmsley, Jr. (the lighting designer), between curtain calls for "The Taming of the Shrew."

Enormously successful, however, was a bill of four short Cranko ballets. *Brouillards* (Debussy)—fleeting images of mist, snow, heather, and sails—is a lovely poetic work that provides graceful and grateful movement passages to Birgit Keil (also a fine Juliet), Susanne Hanke (an excellent Juliet, too), and Judith Reyn, the company's three other ballerinas. *Ebony Concerto* (Stravinsky) is quite irresistible, with Haydée, Madsen, and Heinz Clauss as three adorable clowns, as funny and winning as anything Barnum and Bailey have ever presented.

—*Dina Makarova*

Lar Lubovitch, modern dancer-choreographer, in his new work "Some of the Reactions. . . ."

Opus One (Webern) was created especially for Cragun, and he is superb in it as a figure who traverses the labyrinth of life. It is in no way derivative of Martha Graham's *Errand into the Maze* (which I doubt Cranko has ever seen), but it belongs to that very special area of modern dance in which an inner journey is given outward manifestation. It is a marvelous work, and Cragun is spectacular in it, especially as his virility is matched with the femininity of Miss Hanke.

The fourth short ballet, *The Seasons* (Glazunov), is without plot. Some have said that Cranko is at his weakest in straight out-and-out dancing and at his strongest in dramatic dance, in mimed scenes, and, of course, in his hauntingly (or hilariously, as in *Shrew*) beautiful *pas de deux* for story ballets. In *Seasons,* however, he is highly successful with what we think of as "abstract" or "pure" dance. Truthfully, Cranko doesn't pay too much attention to winter, spring, summer, autumn, but he does pay attention to the special skills of his exquisitely trained dancers, both stars and ensemble members. Incidentally, on this bill of ballets, one could see America's own teen-aged marvel, Joyce Cuoco, dancing with her incredible virtuosity but with tastefulness.

A second "quartet" program brought us another Cragun starrer, *The Catalyst* (Shostakovich), a not very profound comment on opposing forces; *Salade* (Milhaud), also a Cranko ballet and a deft and spicy one; Cranko's brilliantly revised *Swan Lake* Act III *pas de deux* ("Black Swan"), dazzlingly danced by Keil and Cragun; and the jocular *Jeu de Cartes* (Cranko-Stravinsky), with ballet's most versatile *danseur* (tragedy, comedy, modern, classical, slapstick, romantic), Egon Madsen, as the Joker.

Finally, a capsule comment. Lar Lubovitch and his company gave a series of performances at the New York Shakespeare Public Theater and simply proved again that Lubovitch, as dancer, choreographer, designer, and lighting expert, is a young artist of admirable accomplishments. He showed us *Ecstasy,* one of his best dances [*SR,* Oct. 10, 1970]; the new *Whirligogs,* which was something like Paul Taylor's *Epitaphs* but not nearly as succinct or funny; and *Some of the Reactions of Some of the People Some of the Time Upon Hearing the Reports of the Coming of the Messiah,* which, as you might guess, had its smart-aleck aspects but which also had many telling movement reactions to Handel's music. Let's wait for another Lubovitch happening—a major talent is worth waiting for.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TV-Radio

Robert Lewis Shayon

Balancing Act

BROADCAST JOURNALISM'S struggle against the administration's efforts to mute dissent and criticism on the air is fraught with ambivalent tensions at the local level as well as along the network front. Some licensees, sponsors, and commentators are displaying commendable resistance while others regrettably have shown signs of intimidation. Even the stouthearted, moreover, are finding that some degree of appeasement has become necessary in order to preserve whatever autonomy they have.

Presently, the name of the game is "balance"—the presentation of a spectrum of views from political left to right. Superficially, it is difficult to quarrel with that notion; yet, when looked at more closely, the alleged balancing of dissent serves only to weight the scales even more heavily than they are now in favor of news reporting and commentary generally supportive of administration policies.

A recent incident in Philadelphia is a case in point. The Philadelphia Gas Works had sponsored veteran news commentator Taylor Grant for four-and-a-half years on WFLN, the city's fine music radio station. This public utility corporation has now moved Mr. Grant to WPEN, a middle-of-the-road station that features music, news, and personalities. The fiercely independent commentator, whose forthright and often abrasive criticism of the Vietnam War has won him loyal, articulate listeners among Philadelphia's concerned citizens, will be heard on WPEN beginning in June on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays (he had broadcasted five days a week on WFLN). The public utility, however, will also sponsor (on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays) Fulton Lewis III, the inheritor of a conservative tradition in public affairs commentary.

One wonders whether the gas works would sponsor Mr. Lewis if it were not constrained by the delicate climate now prevailing in broadcast journalism. The sponsor has never identified itself with Grant's views and has carried the conventional disclaimer preceding his commentaries. But the public utility has honored itself and served its community admirably by providing a platform for dissent, particularly when the expression of sentiments for peace was unpopular. Whether or not the notion of "balancing" Grant originated with the sponsor or with the new station is beside the point; protection is the order of the day. It is to the credit of the sponsor that it has merely protected Grant and not scratched him.

As for WFLN—which never censored the commentator in its long association with him and his sponsor—it suffered a regrettable touch of Agnewitis in the episode that prompted the public utility's decision to switch stations. Grant has taped two interviews with Father David Gracie, an Episcopalian minister. The first dealt, in advance, with the recent Washington peace offensives; the second was a discussion of ways and means to protest the war by refusing to pay telephone taxes and income tax surcharges that are used for war financing. Father Gracie suggested that listeners who wished to protest the war might avail themselves of such measures and be prepared to take the legal consequences. It was hardly an original suggestion; it has been frequently discussed in the media. Indeed, the minister had talked about it earlier on WCAU, the CBS radio outlet in Philadelphia. WFLN withheld the second of the two interviews (and never aired it) for scrutiny by its attorneys, who advised the station against broadcasting it because it was "a borderline case."

The attorneys' judgment was highly questionable. Advocacy of civil disobedience, short of a clear and present danger, is adequately protected by the First Amendment. Grant and his sponsor were not informed that the tape would not be aired. They considered the action to be censorship and a breach of the station's verbal agreement not to interfere with the content of the commentaries. This and other dissatisfactions with WFLN prompted the sponsor's move to the competitive station. Father Gracie commented afterward: "The system will tolerate criticism off in a corner. What it won't tolerate is any use of the media to tell people how to change things." The incident in Philadelphia ended on a note of anticipated upbeat. WPEN has a larger audience than WFLN. The new manager at WPEN says that he neither wants nor will exercise control of Grant's comments. We wish the uncompromising commentator and his redoubtable sponsor well in the next chapter in their saga of dissent. Better a "balanced" Taylor Grant than no Taylor Grant at all.

The Innocent Island

Somewhere in the Atlantic, not very far from Nassau and Freeport, there's an island where wild horses still run free. ✖ An island with absolutely great people on it. And one of Dick Wilson's great golf courses, with hardly any people on it. ✖ An island where the beach is so long it disappears out of sight. Into a forest so cool and quiet and haunting you can't shake it out of your mind. ✖ An island with maybe the most delightful hotel in the Bahamas. And maybe the most delightful guests in the world. ✖ You really should read our brochure.

Treasure Cay Beach Hotel and Villas
Abaco, Bahamas
See your travel agent, or mail the coupon.

Treasure Cay Beach Hotel & Villas
P.O. Box 3941, Main Office,
Miami, Florida 33101.

Gentlemen: Please send your brochure.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

Treasure Cay Beach Hotel is represented by Hetland & Stevens, Inc.

Counter-criticism by America's most challenging television critic

OPEN TO CRITICISM

by Robert Lewis Shayon
Saturday Review
TV-Radio editor

$9.95 • Beacon Press

ATHENIAN SCHOOL SUMMER PROGRAM

On Campus and in the field. 3 separate courses—*Art Workshop:* 3 & 5 weeks, drawing, weaving, macramé, printmaking, sculpture, potting & film; extensive field trips. *Drama Workshop:* acting, set design, production, back stage field trips, five weeks. Begin June 20. *Wilderness Training:* 5 weeks begin July 11, backpacking and climbing Wind River & Tetons of Wyoming, river rafting down Colorado. Boarding, co-ed ages 13-18. Beautiful campus at foot of Mt. Diablo. Write Brian Harvey, The Athenian School, Danville, Calif. 94526.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Enjoy New York at
a Prestige Hotel Address
at Moderate Rates...
overlooking Central Park!

The Barbizon-Plaza

AT 106 CENTRAL PARK SOUTH N.Y.C.

...renowned locale of the world's finest hotels. Our superb French Cuisine and personalized service have made us the favorite of travelwise men and women.

WRITE FOR COLOR BROCHURE S
OR CALL: (212) CI 7-7000

7 miles at sea . . .
an island of pleasure

Harborside Inn

Edgartown, Mass.

on the Storybook Island of Martha's Vineyard

A delightful resort overlooking picturesque Edgartown Harbor. Sun and swim in our outdoor pool. Sail or fish in our fleet of pleasure boats. Golf nearby. Famous *Navigator Restaurant* and *Boathouse Bar*. Free TV in every room.

Master Charge, American Express, Bank-Americard accepted.

Harborside Inn
Edgartown Mass. 02539
N.Y.C. 758-2188
Chicago 782-4159
See Your Travel Agent C

JAMAICA

MEANS MORE AT

Half Moon

HALF MOON
HOTEL & COTTAGE COLONY
MONTEGO BAY
Heinz E. W. Simonitsch
Managing Director

Montego Bay's only complete resort. Our own 18-hole Robert Trent Jones golf course. Gorgeous beach. 4 Laykold tennis courts. Sailing. Major, free form, fresh water pool. Luxury accommodations, all beachfront, include 17 cottages with 15 private fresh water pools. Honeymoon Plan from $297.00 per couple, from April 16th, 1971. See your travel agent. Represented by

Hetland & Stevens, Inc.
211 E. 43rd St.,
New York, TN 7-1450;
Boston, Chicago, Dallas, Miami, Toronto.

George R. Smith Co.:
Beverly Hills, Seattle, San Francisco, Sydney.

Booked for Travel

David Butwin

—Photographs by Mark Chester, ASCAP

Aboard a paddle-wheeler on the Ohio—"Some New Yorkers go nuts after two days."

Steamin' up the River—II: How the "Queen" Was Saved

APRIL 24—On the first morning out of Memphis, I arise to find the steamboat *Delta Queen* poking up the middle of the same broad, brown channel between the same flat, greening plains it passed the day before. To the unpracticed eye, the Mississippi south of Cairo changes imperceptibly. The *Queen*, making just 5½ mph against the current, has left Memphis scarcely 100 miles behind.

Already a pleasant ennui has begun to set in. It is a tender spring day, a Saturday morning in April, and if the rest of the world is moving at a different pace, who am I to care? "Some New Yorkers go nuts on this boat after two days," the assistant steward tells me as we take the sun in deck chairs. If you are bored on this last of America's overnight paddle-wheelers, you will not be rescued by the kinds of diversions the big ocean-going steamships lay out: no swimming pool, no skeet-shooting, no gym. "For some people," says Betty Blake, the boat's savior and chief promoter, "we're kind of like a fifth-rate motel."

Miss Blake is vice president of Greene Line Steamers, which, although it takes a plural, runs only the *Delta Queen* out of its home port, Cincinnati. Last fall the forty-four-year-old stern-wheeler made what everyone assumed was its farewell voyage on the Ohio and Mississippi, bellowing its good-bys to flocks of people who lined the banks and thronged the landings from St. Paul to New Orleans. By the Coast Guard's 1966 Safety-at-Sea Law, the mostly wooden *Queen*, carrying 200 passengers, had been judged unfit for overnight travel. At best, she faced partial retirement as a daytime cruiser —a demeaning role for the biggest, brassiest steamboat left on the river. Or the Greene Line could rip out most of the cabins and meet the regulations by carrying fewer than fifty on overnight journeys. But that would prove too costly.

What saved the *Queen* would have provided the screenplay for a 1950s Doris Day movie. Betty Blake, a dark-haired, drawling Doris, took the battle from the halls of Congress to the locks of the Ohio, fighting an almost one-woman battle to have the *Queen* exempted from the Safety-at-Sea standards (which, after all, applied mainly to vessels in danger of burning or sinking on the open sea). As the ground swell of sentiment rose around her, Betty's archenemy was a Maryland Congressman named Edward Garmatz, chairman of the Merchant Marine and Fisheries Committee. Garmatz was convinced, despite all protests to the contrary, that the *Queen* was a firetrap.

Somehow on December 15, six weeks

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

after the *Queen* had docked in New Orleans on her farewell trip, the matter came up for a vote in Congress. Picture it: Snow is falling on Capitol Hill, everyone is packing to go home for the holidays, and a lone figure enters the gallery to watch the execution. "Our president, Bill Muster, told me to go back to Cincinnati," Betty recalls, "but I wanted to stick it out."

Betty is there to see the winning vote (295 to 73) and to hear the boat granted a three-year extension on its life. She exits, crying Doris Day victory tears, past the fallen form of Edward Garmatz.

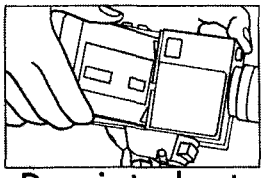
Even now, four months later, the victory is still being savored. At dinner on the boat last night, several passengers playfully fondled a voodoo doll representing Congressman Garmatz.

Early Saturday afternoon we pull ashore at Tiptonville, Tennessee, to have a look at nearby Reelfoot Lake, formed by the earthquake of 1812, one of the most intense in U.S. history. When the boat's red-carpeted gangplank is lowered, a brass band strikes up on the rocky shore and hundreds of people strain for a better look at the glistening white *Queen*—fathers propping children on their shoulders, old women in sun hats, clutches of black kids crowding onto logs. Coming off the ramp, as the steamer's calliope plays "How You Gonna Keep 'em Down on the Farm?" I am stopped by three elderly ladies. They ask eagerly what life is like on the boat, and then one tugs my arm and says, "We're awfully ashamed of our riverbank." It is littered with rusted metal and driftwood; a boy is sitting on a discarded, overturned icebox. "This all came up with the river," a second lady insists, "and we haven't had time to clear it away. We'll still have another high water in June. You be sure to tell 'em the truth."

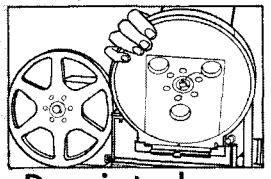
A group of Tiptonville housewives has been organized to show passengers the local sights. We drive to Reelfoot Lake passing roadside streams where dozens of turtles sun themselves on logs. The lake has an odd, twisted, prehistoric cast, cypress trees jutting up from the water like stage props. Old men, young couples, little boys are all fishing from the public pier at Kiwanis Park, while curious flat-bottomed boats ply the outer waters seldom more than six feet deep.

On the way back, we pass a big log house where former President Truman once slept when he was visiting a fair across the river in Caruthersville, Missouri. Young Brad Makin, whose father owns the house, is just driving up in a truck, returning from a morning of fishing and snake hunting. He has a .22 pistol on his hip. He shows us

BE A DROP-IN



Drop in to shoot.

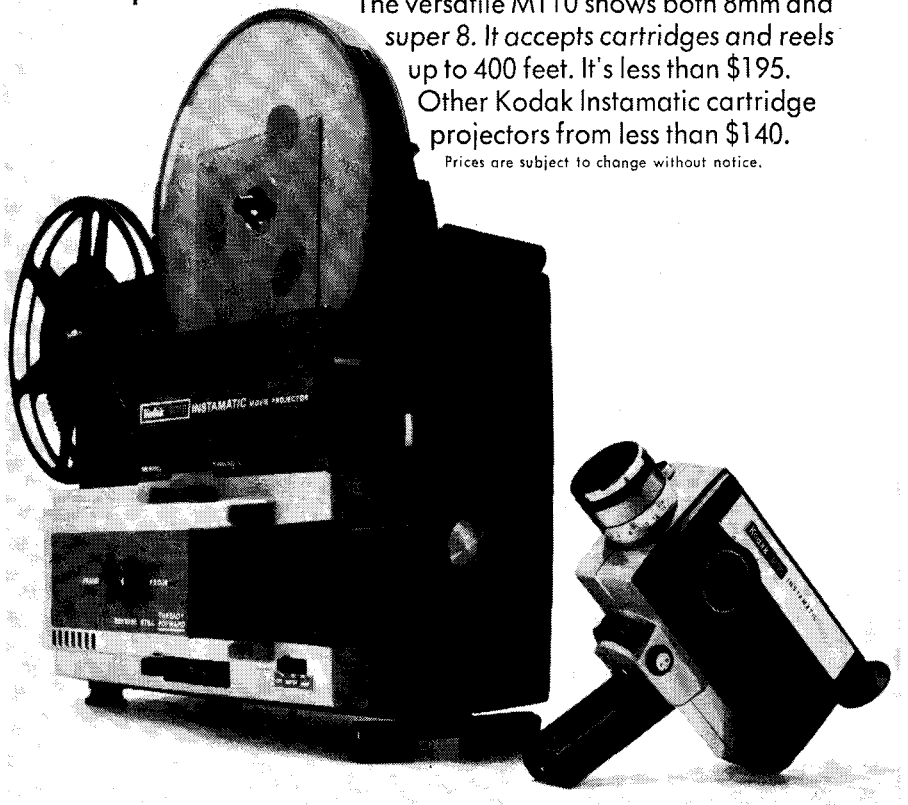


Drop in to show.

Talk about easy! To make great movies, just drop the film cartridge into the Kodak Instamatic® M30 movie camera. Then shoot. Winding and threading are things of the past. The M30 has power zoom, reflex viewing, an extra-fast f/1.9 lens, and an automatic electric eye. For less than $105. Other Kodak Instamatic movie cameras start at less than $35.

At show time, drop Kodak's new projection cartridge into the Kodak Instamatic M110 movie projector. The versatile M110 shows both 8mm and super 8. It accepts cartridges and reels up to 400 feet. It's less than $195. Other Kodak Instamatic cartridge projectors from less than $140.

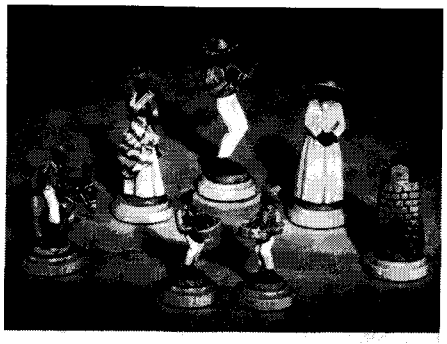
Prices are subject to change without notice.



KODAK MAKES YOUR PICTURES COUNT.

Kodak

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Exclusive, from Italy, 32-piece Calypso chess set. King 4¼" high. In wood, exquisitely hand-carved and painted. In wooden box. $275.00 postage included.

Duty, if any, payable on receipt.
Write for our illustrated Price List

"A distinguished store of impeccable reputation"

C. & M. CARON
P.O. BOX 1735 DEPT. N
ST. THOMAS, VIRGIN ISLANDS
You may charge to your American Express Card

Less than 400 miles from New York City is a delightful French boutique called Montréal.

Reservations—Tel: (514) 878-2332
Hotel Bonaventure
WESTERN INTERNATIONAL HOTELS

NEW YORK
The Regency Hotel
The most celebrated address in New York.
Park Avenue at 61st Street,
New York, N.Y. 10021.
(212) 759-4100.
A LOEWS HOTEL

Deckhand waitin' on the levee.

through the cool, dark, high-ceilinged house, and we see the four-poster, now used by his parents, where Mr. Truman slept. Brad brings out an ancient Kentucky long rifle—no longer a perfect specimen since his mother tripped over it and cracked the stock. I am equally intrigued by a huge, old baseball bat lying in the musty back porch. It is a Babe Ruth model, possibly a collector's item.

Far off a whistle signals the boat's departure. When the *Queen* comes into view around the last bend in the road, steam pouring from her calliope, I jump out of the car and begin to run. The boat will wait.

APRIL 25—Sometime around dawn we pass Cairo, Illinois, and start up the Ohio. Sleep is not difficult and, in fact, is probably induced by a slight rolling sensation from below, but most of the cabins are so small, dark and, well, Spartan is the word a Greene Line official uses, that you tend to stay away during all waking hours. My room—with bunk beds, shower, toilet, a window that would look out on the water if a stairway weren't in the way, and barely enough floor space for daily push-ups—carries a second-to-the-poshest classification: A. The others—B, C, and especially D—are strictly closets. Yet Betty Blake, in charge of sales and promotion, is confident she will sell out all forty cruises this year. The run from Cincinnati to New Orleans and back will cost a Class AA passenger $2,090 for twenty days. If he is alone and wants a room to himself, he will have to pay double. You can sail to Europe on the S.S. *France* for about $100 a day. Of course the *Queen* hardly matches the *France* for food. Salads are limp, main dishes bland. You are on the Ohio, not the Atlantic. "But we can do better than this," says a Greene Line executive.

They should. The *Queen* is the last authentic steamboat on American rivers. With Coast Guard regulations as they are, no boat with a wooden superstructure can be built anew. European boat yards could probably fashion a reasonable copy in metal, but the law states that a boat built in a foreign country cannot confine its sailing strictly to domestic waters. American river boats, then, must be constructed in the United States, and here building costs are more than twice as high, making such ventures prohibitively expensive.

So you get the impression standing above the big red paddle wheel and watching the wake widen downriver that you are riding out a bit of history that can never be repeated. This feeling comes, too, when you talk with Captain Fred Way, Jr., a seventy-year-old steamboatman who stirs images of Mark Twain and life on the Mississippi as it was. Captain Way, who is on board to give daily talks, has known the rivers as pilot, master, and now historian. He took his first ride on the old *Queen City* out of Pittsburgh in 1911 when he was ten. He served as a cub pilot for a year on a tow, never allowed to touch the big wheel. Switching to passenger boats ("because they're twice as much fun"), he later bought and ran the *Betsy Ann* on the Ohio, and in 1947 went out to the Sacramento River for the Greene Line, rescued the *Delta Queen* from oblivion, and brought her back to Cincinnati to be retooled. "It was the talk of the maritime world," he says with slight Twainian exaggeration. "Her hull was from Scotland, the cranks and shafts were Krupp, and this ironwood"—he points to the floor of the dining room—"was from Siam."

An even gayer reception awaits us on

(*Continued on page* 63)

Captain Fred Way—"Images of Twain."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ENVIRONMENT
and the Quality of Life

47 **The Skeleton in the Garage**
by John Lear

48 **Can We Bust the Highway Trust?**
by Denis Hayes

54 **Earth Watch**
by Sally Lindsay

56 **A New Goal for Science**
by Max Tishler

58 **The Negative Animal**
by Paul R. Ehrlich and John P. Holdren

59 **Letters to the Environment Editor**

The Skeleton in the Garage

Henry Ford II recently declared that the price of automobiles bearing his family name will go up as much as $600 each between now and 1975. Part of this escalation will pay for enhancement of vehicle safety. The remainder will compensate the auto manufacturer for the cost of installing exhaust fume-suppression devices required to bring the internal combustion engine within new air pollution limits voted by the Congress and approved by the White House. Insofar as it pertains to air pollution, Ford's statement underlines the pertinence of a brief memorandum that has been circulating privately among a small group of Washington, D.C., legislation drafters who help to shape official attitudes toward protection of the environment. The memo is a philosophical commentary on statistics contained in a U.S. Senate document issued last March, numbered 92-6, titled *Economics of Clean Air*, and published as a pamphlet by the Environmental Protection Agency.

Economics of Clean Air estimates that the cost of internal combustion engine fume-control devices installed on 1975 model cars at the factory will approximate something less than $210 each. When operating and maintenance charges are added, the cost estimate rises just above $280 each. Original cost of the devices required on 1976 models is given at just over $300 each, and when operating and maintenance expenses are added the figure jumps a few pennies above $394.

Since ten million new cars and trucks are added to the national automotive fleet every year, the cost of fume controls for the 1975 models comes close to $3-billion and the cost of 1976 models close to $4-billion.

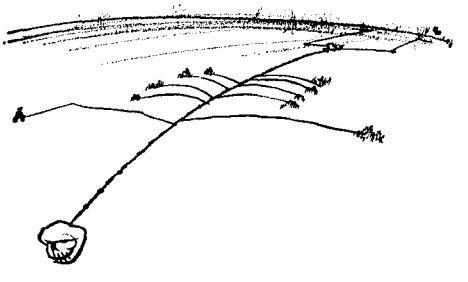
Neither the Ford Motor Company nor any other manufacturer of automobiles could stay in business very long by selling its products at cost. As Mr. Ford did not break down his price figure into its various components—costs of motor-fume control, safety provisions, inflation effects, and profit margin—we cannot say what fraction of the price rise is assignable to air-pollution prevention. But we know that to the rock-bottom cost minimums cited in *Economics of Clean Air* must be added these items of corollary control expense:

Annual inspections to insure compliance of the country's entire 100-million automobile fleet with the new fume emission limits—$1-2-billion a year.

Additional fuel costs due to prohibition of lead additives in gasoline and to lowered milage per gallon of gas—$1.3-billion a year.

The point of the confidential memo under discussion here is that, even before profit is considered, the cost of cleansing the air by stifling internal combustion engine exhaust is considerable. Payment of the bill must be shared by all automobile and truck owners, including those who spend their lives on farms and in thinly populated hill country where the automobile's contribution to air pollution is minimal. The memo asks whether it is reasonable to adopt a general form of assessment that automatically incorporates manufacturing and sales price mark-ups on control devices principally beneficial to life in the large cities, where the automobile accounts for 60 to 80 per cent of air pollution.

It might be fairer, the memo argues, to focus control over automobile fumes more sharply within the cities themselves and charge the cost to those who



actually create the public nuisance—that is, those who use private automobiles within the city instead of traveling on or below the streets in buses, subways, railroad trains, or other modes of mass transportation.

The penalties would have to be steep if they were to be effective. For example, a license fee of $500 per year or more might be charged for the privilege of operating a car in the central city.

Such a strategy would have at least three notable advantages. First, the automobile makers wouldn't be rewarded for producing anything short of a revolutionary new and clean vehicle for city use. Secondly, the penalty paid by the automobile-owning population might be reduced by millions of dollars, a sum that would then become available for other purposes. Thirdly, the penalties that were paid could be applied to the cost of mass transit improvement directly.

Public sentiment in favor of restoration of the environment is now so strong an element in political decision-making in Washington that any attempt to undo the 1970 Clean Air Act would be doomed to failure at the out-

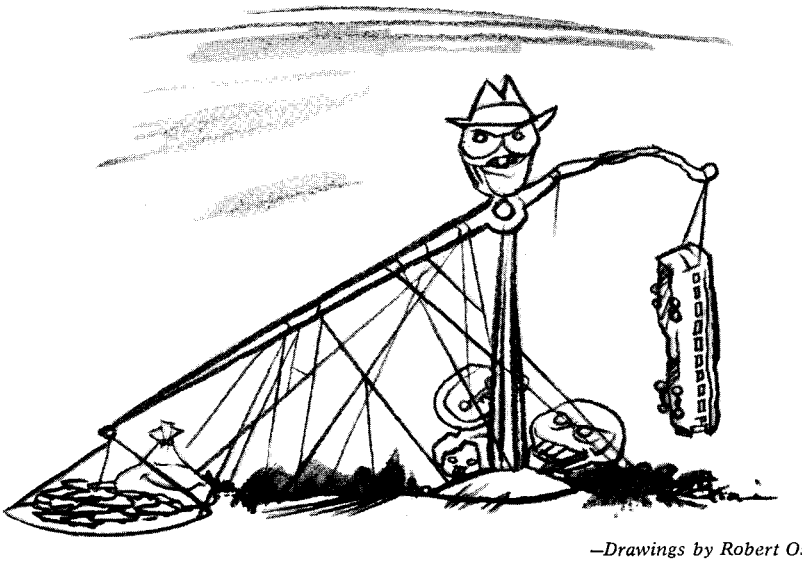
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

set. Many ardent supporters of that act, especially the young activists who fashioned the teeth for the legislation, look upon it primarily as a means of indirect leverage to force the automobile out of the central city. When maximum pollution limits go low enough, the number of internal combustion engines operating in the narrow confines of metropolitan streets must be sharply restricted. There is no practical alternative. Federal environment pollution control authorities feel that the year 1975 will witness such a consequence of carbon monoxide levels fixed by the 1970 law.

If direct pressure on the urban automobile population were ever applied successfully through a licensing arrangement for city traffic, one result could be optional use of exhaust fume-suppression devices, depending on the density of the population of the area within which a given automobile normally operates. But that is beside the main point of the memo, which is concerned less with any set of details than with provocation of thought about general principles. The purpose is to remind policy-makers that highways are not simply carriers of vehicles—they are the skeletons upon which societies come to life, the frameworks that determine the dimensions and quality of human existence.

As these pages go to press, a civic movement initiated last November by the Conservation Foundation (formerly headed by Russell Train, present chairman of the White House Council on Environmental Quality, it has assumed increasingly greater urban orientation under Sydney Howe) is evolving into a national conference on public transportation in Washington on June 1 and 2. "An action conference for national civic leaders," its sponsors characterize it. Representatives of fifty-four major organizations are being brought together under the co-chairmanship of New York City's noted transit specialist Theodore Kheel and the popular black spokesman Willie L. Brown, Jr., chairman of the powerful Ways and Means Committee of the California State Assembly. Prominent among the conferees will be Alan Boyd, first U.S. Secretary of Transportation, now president of the Illinois Central Railroad. A national committee for public transportation may emerge. Certainly the implications of the statistics in *Economics of Clean Air* will be discussed, and the conferees will be encouraged to reach a consensus on what they expect of a city. Only after that is determined can appropriate transit systems be fashioned to perform the chosen functions.

—JOHN LEAR,
Science Editor.



—*Drawings by Robert Osborn*

CAN WE BUST THE HIGHWAY TRUST?

by DENIS HAYES

Two-thirds of the land encompassed by the city of Los Angeles is covered by freeways and roads and streets and parking lots and gasoline stations and automobile salesrooms and private garages and other appurtenances of automobiling. Fumes from automobile exhaust pipes have turned the skies above the city a weird shade of yellowish green, obscuring the nearby purple-mountained majesty. On many days of every year the accumulated smog is so unbearable that school children are not allowed to play outdoors. Last year someone placed a hand-lettered sign at the city limits reading: BREATHING IS UNHEALTHY FOR CHILDREN AND OTHER GROWING THINGS. Emphysema, a lung disease caused by gases and particulates in the air, has killed 12 per cent more people every year for the past twenty years. The death toll from crashing automobiles is staggering. The city grows relentlessly noisier, dirtier, and uglier.

Why is this affront to public decency tolerated?

According to advertisements written and distributed at considerable expense by automobile makers, gasoline salesmen, and road builders, it is because the private automobile is an unsurpassed convenience for all of us—because it takes us wherever we need or want to go more quickly than we could get there by any other means of transportation, and in the most pleasing fashion imaginable.

But people who drive or ride private automobiles through Los Angeles rarely if ever enjoy the experience. Any trip into, within, or out of the city is hard work at best and at worst a grating ordeal. All involved suffer a similar fate. They inch their exasperated way up waiting lines at freeway entrances, stand almost motionless bumper to bumper for as long as two hours at a time, find all available parking spaces filled upon reaching the central city, and ultimately arrive back home disgusted and exhausted by the compulsive aggressiveness that has come to characterize automobiling. Instead of enjoying an exhilarating exercise in personal freedom, the motorist endures a sweaty war of nerves.

The inhabitants of Watts and the Chicano barrios of East Los Angeles have never had any illusions about the private automobile's fundamental hostility to the simple humanity that once was found in cities. The asphalt-paved culture surrounding these people brings them no pleasure. Few of them have automobiles of their own, and they live at the end of the line. Only there is no line. No streetcar, no subway. Only occasional buses travel the roads, and those who cannot afford wheels must either hitch a ride from someone who has wheels or walk. These people see more than the fact that transportation in Los Angeles is inefficient, unhealthy, and ugly. They see that it discriminates against the young, the old, and the crippled as well as against the poor.

If the private automobile's degrading effect on Los Angeles were unique, the

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

phenomenon would merit an exhaustive analysis as a dangerous inversion of social values. But it is not unique. No major city in the country has escaped automobile poisoning. Atlanta, Baltimore, Boston, Charleston, Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, Indianapolis, Memphis, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Nashville, Newark, New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia, Phoenix, Seattle, and Washington, D.C. (to name only a prominent score), all display the same symptoms of debilitation; all have been weakened by the same dehumanizing fever.

Plainly, something must be done to arrest the spread of this technological malady. Plainly, too, that something must somehow restrict the growth of highways, for automobilitis is carried by highways. Every American motorist contributes to acceleration of the epidemic through the gasoline, tire-sales, and other auto-use taxes he pays into the federal government's Highway Trust Fund.

Since 1956, money in the Highway Trust Fund (it totals about $5-billion a year) has been sequestered for the exclusive purpose of building roads, principal emphasis going to an interstate highway network linking all the nation's cities that have populations greater than 50,000. Planned at first to stretch more than 41,000 miles and to be completed by 1972, the system is now targeted at 42,500 miles and is certain to be extended in length until the year 1977.

In the beginning, interstate highways were intended only to *connect* the cities. Later, the purpose was restated to include *passage through* the cities. Of course, the cost of the highway increases progressively as the core of the city is approached and traversed. Yet, any piece of interstate highway, no matter how extravagant, costs the city or state that builds it only 10 cents on the dollar. The other 90 cents is paid by the Highway Trust Fund. Although buses, subways, and railroad trains carry many times more people than private automobiles do, cities and states preferring those facilities must pay from 33 cents to 50 cents on the dollar. With urban tax sources shrinking steadily because of the amount of productive land eaten up by roads and parking spaces, local government officials find it hard to raise 33-cent dollars or 50-cent dollars when 10-cent dollars are so much more readily available.

The simplest cure for automobilitis in the cities, then, is to bust the Highway Trust and to release its monies on a fair, competitive footing for whatever means of conveyance proves most adaptable to human sensitivities.

Can the Highway Trust be busted? I believe that it can be. Furthermore, I am convinced that it will be when enough people understand how the Highway Trust is wrecking America, not only esthetically but economically and spiritually.

This understanding cannot be expected overnight, nor even in a year or two. Mainstream America has exulted in its love affair with the private automobile for too long. The automobile is a truer symbol of the essence of America than is the bald eagle, Uncle Sam, or apple pie. The automobile is glamorous. It is sexy. It is the dream of every high school kid. Model kits, magazines, even popular music enshrine it. Adults put it at the top of the scale of values they use to judge the neighbors and themselves. The highest expression of national grandeur is the pretentious coat of arms on the new Cadillac.

The automobile is a powerful economic force. Directly and indirectly, it provides jobs for one in every five employed persons.

The automobile takes most Americans to work, and returns them home. It picks up supplies at the supermarket, transports the kids to and from school, and facilitates the rites of passage when Johnny turns sixteen.

With chrome teeth glistening beneath its glassy eyes, the automobile is perceived as the most indispensable commodity in contemporary American life. One questionnaire frankly identified the automobile as the cause of most air pollution, the cause of nerve-racking traffic congestion, the cause of 50,000 deaths every year, the cause of displacement of tens of thousands of home owners, and the cause of destruction of irreplaceable open spaces; then the individuals to whom the questionnaire was addressed were asked: "Is it worth it?" Eighty-five per cent of the 5,000 persons sampled said yes.

It must be admitted that the automobile does provide a unique and desirable freedom on lengthy, leisurely trips. Ninety per cent of all Americans who took vacations last year went by automobile. Forty million Americans visited national parks last year, and more than 95 per cent of them arrived in automobiles. Even for short-haul amusement, automobiles are still almost unalloyed blessings to millions of residents of the countryside, isolated towns, and small cities. The Saturday drive to market, the Sunday afternoon tour of the rural neighborhood—though infinitely rarer than in the early days of automobiling — continue as happy rituals for thousands of families.

In short, abolition of the automobile is impractical for the present and the foreseeable future. Limitation of use of the automobile in big cities, however, is inevitable. Environmental Protection Agency Administrator William D. Ruckelshaus said as much in his recent public warning that EPA has no intention of lifting the stringent ceilings on air pollution that have been set for 1975. Chicago, Denver, Los Angeles, New York, Philadelphia, and Washington won't be able to lower the carbon monoxide content of air in their streets to the designated levels without adopting extraordinary measures. Ruckelshaus predicted "some rather drastic changes in . . . commuting habits." Outright prohibition of automobiles during peak traffic hours was one of the alternatives he foresaw. Others were mandatory car pools and greater reliance on mass-transit facilities.

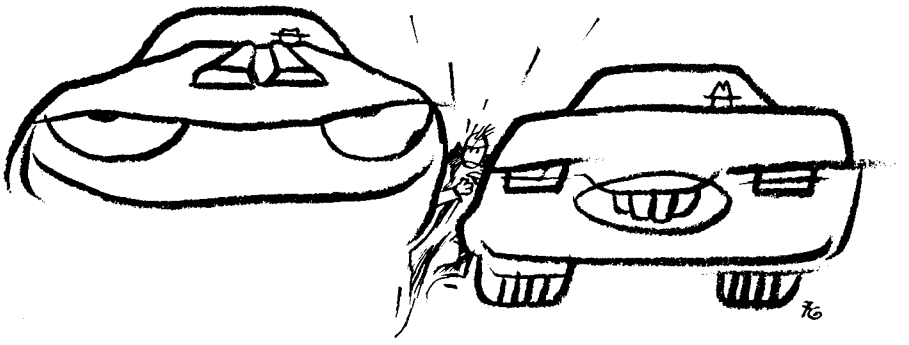
Where is the money for the mass-transit facilities to come from when the cities are heading for bankruptcy? President Richard Nixon's plan for sharing federal revenue with the states proposes to give at least $525-million a year for mass-transit facilities and to free as much of $2-billion a year additional as the states and cities wish to put into mass transit. Neither the cities nor the states would have to pay out anything to get those dollars, which would come from the Highway Trust

—*Wide World*

DENIS HAYES, twenty-six, son of a Camas, Washington, paper-mill supervisor, has seen man's abuse of the environment at first hand during three years of hitchhiking around the globe. He was graduated from Stanford University (where he served as president of the student body) after studying at other schools in Ohio, Washington State, and Japan. After directing the events of Earth Day 1970, he became national coordinator of Earth Day's activist nucleus: Environmental Action. Although since retired from that post, he functions as a consultant to Environmental Action while devoting his major energies to a new experiment in ecological concern—the Antioch University Without Walls Center for Environmental Policy Studies.

Hayes is a trustee of Stanford University, a member of the subcommittee on human environment of the Democratic National Committee, and a member of the citizens advisory board (to the Secretary of State) on the 1972 U.N. Environment Conference at Stockholm. The National Urban Coalition tapped him to help steer the Commission on Cities in the 1970s. He sits on the national programing council of National Educational Television.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Fund, the Airport and Airway Trust Fund, and general tax revenues. "Despite our technological capacity, we do not enjoy a fully balanced transportation system in modern America, particularly in our larger cities," the President explained to Congress in a special transportation message last March. "A balanced transportation system is essentially one that provides adequate transportation not just for *some* of the people in a community but for *all* the people in a community. . . . We have relied too much in our cities on cars and on highways; we have given too little attention to other modes of travel. Approximately 94 per cent of all travel in urbanized areas is by automobile; yet, about 25 per cent of our people—especially the old, the very young, the poor, and the handicapped—don't drive a car." After that token acknowledgment that the future of the country does not rest on more highways, Mr. Nixon advised Congress to leave the Highway Trust in charge of interstate roads "at this time."

Being several years short of my thirtieth birthday, I would take special pleasure in reporting that the young activists who engineered the Earth Day events of April 22, 1970, were the first to appreciate the central role of the Highway Trust in urban blight and air pollution. However, such a report would fall short of accuracy. A fortyish, white, middle-income housewife who lives in a predominantly black neighborhood in northeast Washington, D.C., is the earliest public antagonist of the Highway Trust known to me. She is Mrs. Angela Rooney, wife of an art professor at Catholic University, cultural center of the community of Brookland.

Seven years or so ago, Mrs. Rooney became aware that if plans then on the drawing board should materialize, as they seemed about to do, a six-lane interstate highway launched in Maine and headed for Florida would pour 200,000 automobiles and trucks a day through a string of seven towns, including Brookland. Scores of homes would be flattened to open the route.

Mrs. Rooney was not a rich woman, nor even well-to-do. But she loved her home and her town. She sat down at her kitchen table, lifted the telephone off its cradle, fingered the dial, and began spreading the news to neighbors and friends. Before she finished her marathon, a new organization existed. The Emergency Committee on the Transportation Crisis, it was called, and it had a motto: "Not one more inch of freeway."

Now Washington, D.C., is the only city of its size in the country that is not crossed north-south and east-west by interstate freeways. Highway Trust lobbyists look upon this exceptional situation as a national disgrace. Mrs. Rooney strikes them as a misguided relic of the Stone Age who is trying to knock automobiles off the road with a rolled-up newspaper. But Mrs. Rooney is not intimidated by their taunts.

At one point in her crusade, sixty-nine houses were emptied of tenants and boarded up in preparation for the coming freeway. Mrs. Rooney wrote letters and typed leaflets faster than ever. Not to be outdone by his wife, Professor Rooney headed a band of people who reoccupied the abandoned homes. When the professor went to jail for that, Mrs. Rooney returned to the telephone and extended the span of her calls to long distance. At the end of that burst of activity, she was executive secretary of another organization: the National Coalition on the Transportation Crisis, with the same motto as the Emergency Committee on the Transportation Crisis: "Not one more inch of freeway."

Today Mrs. Rooney is under her physician's orders to slow down her war against the Highway Trust for the sake of her health. By this time, thousands in the District of Columbia think of her as a secular saint. Several court suits have been brought to prevent freeways from penetrating Washington either in the direction of Brookland or at other points of the compass.

I don't share Mrs. Rooney's objective of stopping all freeway construction everywhere. That is a decision I believe each community has a right to make for itself. I think it is enough to break up the Highway Trust and to make its monies available for bus lines, subways, railroads, air-cushion vehicles, and other means of transport as well as for highways. If this is done—if 10-cent dollars are spread across the board—I am sure that many states and smaller cities and towns will continue to ask for freeways. Fair enough, if that is what the people really want. It is equally fair for citizens of the big cities to have what they want and need.

The people patently are not making such choices today. Some decisions are being made by Congress purely at the behest of the highway lobby. In Washington, for example, enough residents favored subways over freeways to persuade the Mayor and municipal council of the District of Columbia to ask Congress for subway construction funds. Congress authorized an expenditure of $34.2-million.

Sensing that the subways would make the freeways unnecessary, the road lobby hurried to its friends in Congress with a plea that the Washington subways be stopped. Congressman William Natcher of Kentucky, chairman of the District of Columbia subcommittee of the House Appropriations Committee, tightly bottled the subway appropriation (of money already approved by the Congress) in his committee and announced that he would keep it there until freeway opponents agreed to end their opposition to construction of a proposed "Three Sisters" bridge over the Potomac River. That bridge, named for a trio of small islands on its route, is the key to a complex of freeway interchanges that would destroy the graceful pattern of one of the finest assemblages of national monuments on earth.

The antiquated and autocratic Congressional committee machinery had been used before, in a somewhat similar fashion, to protect the Highway Trust from the popular will. The National Committee on Natural Resources, a long established conservation lobby, tried in 1965 to have Highway Trust spending stretched to cover costs of roadside beautification, including abolition of billboards. After that effort failed, another try was made in 1966. That, too, failed, but a third attempt was made in 1968, and it produced a Congressional authorization for the purpose sought. In spite of the personal interest and influence of President Lyndon Johnson's wife, Lady Bird, a Congressional conference committee quietly killed the appropriation.

Shortly after Earth Day 1970 a new voice was heard in the highway arena: that of Earth Day's primary organizer, Environmental Action. One hundred and fifty of its representatives attended the National Conference on Environmental Action inspired by the late

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Walter Reuther at Black Lake, Michigan, in July 1970, and there began developing tactics to drive the automobile from the inner city. Sponsored jointly by the Alliance for Labor Action and the Methodist Church, the meeting had been planned for June but was delayed by Reuther's unexpected death. The conferees agreed to support as an ultimate goal the total removal of the automobile from the central-city environment. The closing of a single street in each big city for a few hours every day was indicated as an opening tactic, and New York City's Environmental Protection Commissioner, Jerome Kretchmer, encouraged the conferees by reporting Mayor John Lindsay's intention to close the exclusive shopping section of Fifth Avenue to traffic every Saturday in the month of July.

The activists left Black Lake resolved to attack automobilitis with every resource at their disposal. But the newborn organization was living from hand to mouth. Other than enthusiasm, the only resource it had was ingenuity in popularizing little-appreciated ecological facts in such a way as to arouse public reaction. Turning first to politics, we compiled a list of what we called a "Dirty Dozen" Congressmen whose voting records on environmental issues were insupportably bad.

Among the "Dirty Dozen" we named a veteran of thirteen terms in the House of Representatives, Maryland Democrat George Fallon, chairman of the House Public Works Committee. The chairmanship provided him with a strategic post from which to act as chief watchman over the Highway Trust Fund. He had in fact invented the Highway Trust, and he behaved toward his brain child in the manner of an excessively jealous parent. As such parents often do, he misjudged the force of opinions differing from his own. He especially undercalculated the opposition of residents of Baltimore to an interstate freeway that Highway Trust backers were trying to bash through one of the most stable middle-income black neighborhoods in the city.

We put all the fiery words that Environmental Action could muster behind Fallon's Democratic party primary election challenger, Paul Sarbanes, a former member of the Maryland State House of Delegates. Meanwhile, the Friends of the Earth, an outspoken group of environmental lobbyists, encouraged emergence of an affiliate called the League of Conservation Voters, and the league contributed $8,000 to help pay Sarbanes's expenses. Poetic justice then intervened in the form of the worst visitation of smog the Eastern Seaboard has suffered in many years. Sarbanes reminded voters that smog is chiefly due to the automobile and that automobiles are hogging the countryside because of the 10-cent highway-building dollars strewn about by Fallon's Highway Trust.

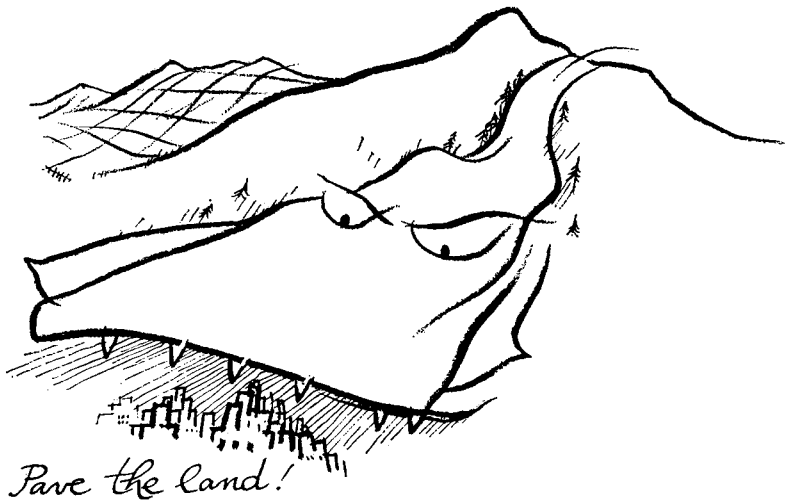
When Fallon lost his bid for renomination last September, we saw for the first time a fair chance to bust the Highway Trust. In the month immediately before the Maryland primary, the Congressional Joint Economic Committee's subcommittee on economy in government, chaired by Senator William Proxmire of Wisconsin, had issued a report urging that the Highway Trust Fund be phased out of existence. Although the committee had no power to do more than recommend, the tiny staff of Environmental Action felt encouraged by even that much gain, and it turned its skills to the sharpening of teeth in Senator Edmund S. Muskie's 1970 Clean Air Law. The stunning effect of that honing can be read in the subsequent prediction by EPA's Ruckelshaus that the law's post-1975 pollution limit will force diminution of private automobile traffic in the nation's six biggest cities.

The vote of no confidence from his Maryland constituents did not prevent Congressman Fallon from wielding the authority of the House Public Works Committee chairmanship to keep the Highway Trust going. He used his lame-duck period to extend the life of the Highway Trust Fund from 1972 to 1977.

Fallon at last disappeared from the House with the reorganization of Congress in January 1971. His successor as Public Works Committee chairman was John Blatnik of Minnesota, who told news reporters he intends to review the whole question of the Highway Trust Fund's place in America's current urban crisis. The actions he ultimately must take may be simplified for him by happenings in the Senate, which already is considering four omens: 1) the 1971 Economic Report, which reiterates last year's urging of a phase-out of the Highway Trust Fund and pleads that plans for the phase-out be drafted now; 2) introduction by Massachusetts Senator Edward Kennedy of a bill to replace the Highway Trust Fund with a transportation trust fund designed to subsidize all types of urban transit facilities on an equal footing; 3) another bill submitted by Illinois Senator Charles Percy, authorizing the governors of the fifty states to spend their shares of Highway Trust monies as the governors think best; and 4) the appointment of Indiana Democratic liberal Birch Bayh as chairman of the Senate Public Works subcommittee on roads, coupled with the appointment to that subcommittee of Democratic Presidential front-runner Muskie.

As the Presidential campaign warms up, Senate hearings on broad transportation issues seem well within reach of sustained initiative. Sensing the challenge in these circumstances, two young environmental activists last February took on the job of organizing a Highway Action Coalition. They were Barbara Reid, Midwestern regional director of Earth Day 1970, and Bob Waldrop of the Sierra Club. He had been sniping at the Highway Trust since the National Committee on Natural Resources made its first futile move back in 1965; she had been a worker in the late Bobby Kennedy's Presidential nomination campaign, an educational staffer at the Conservation Foundation, head of Environmental Action's 1970 clean air alliance with Senator Muskie, and a major activist in the Coalition Against the SST.

As co-directors of the Highway Action Coalition, Barbara and Bob first enlisted the support of the Sierra Club and Environmental Action. Then they drafted Environmental Action's Linda



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Katz, a University of Michigan graduate trained in labor union grass-roots lobbying techniques, to coordinate the HAC activities. Next they obtained the participation in HAC of Friends of the Earth, the League of Conservation Voters, the Wilderness Society, and Zero Population Growth. This gave HAC an initial membership of about 300,000. An introductory letter went out to these people in March. It got straight to the point:

> More than 60 per cent of the total land area of most large American cities is devoted to the movement and storage of the automobile. Not only do cars in cities fail to transport people efficiently (as we all know from experience in rush-hour traffic jams) but, in addition, cars are the major source of urban air pollution. What's more, land that is taken out of private ownership to be used for streets or freeways is removed from the all-important tax base, thus contributing to the financial crisis of urban areas. Another major problem in cities is housing. At a time when we desperately need new units, we are tearing down existing dwellings to build new roads. No less important are the psychological effects of cars in cities. Our consciousness is assaulted daily by the thousands of automobiles competing for space to drive and park in downtown areas.
>
> Cities are not the only areas where the values of the automobile and new road construction are in question. The ecologically destructive form of land use known as "suburban sprawl" is directly attributable to a random frenzy of road building. And, looking beyond the suburbs, the single greatest threat to the survival of our nation's forests and other wild areas is roads and automobile traffic.

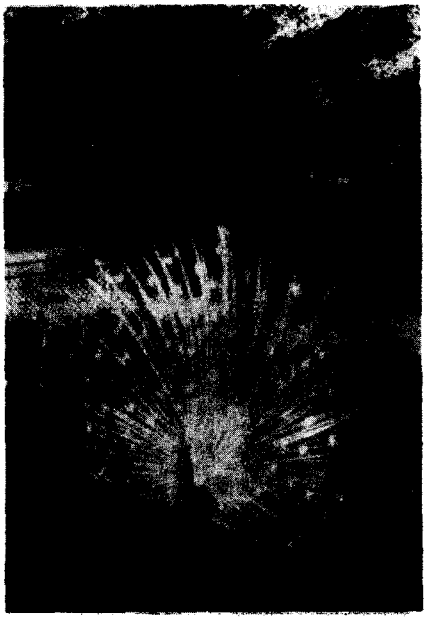
The letter assured its readers that HAC does "not propose that people be prevented from using their cars or that states be prevented from building new roads." Rather, the proposal "is that people and states be given the option to utilize good public transportation if they so choose." The pernicious role of the Highway Trust Fund was succinctly described:

> The sacrosanct Highway Trust Fund . . . is a self-perpetuating mechanism. Money flows automatically into the fund, mainly from the 4-cent per gallon gasoline tax. The more the American public drives, the more gas is used. This causes the trust fund to grow, bringing about the construction of new highways. New highways encourage more people to use automobiles more often. Every time a road gets crowded, the need for another road is proclaimed. And so by circular and self-perpetuating mechanisms, we are buried under concrete. Meanwhile, . . . the more people get into the habit of driving, the less likely they are to make use of mass transit. This causes bus and train patronage to fall off. The transit companies are forced to raise fares, causing many riders to switch to automobiles. All of these effects are snowballing . . . to the chagrin of those who cannot or do not drive cars.

The HAC letter promised distribution of "a complete citizen action handbook" during the summer of 1971. But recipients of the letter did not wait for the handbook. Between 100 and 125 citizen groups already actively involved in debates over local transportation crises wrote to declare their allegiance to HAC.

There was a loud encouraging ring to one message from San Francisco. It came from citizens who had raised such a rumpus that the Mayor and city council stopped the Embarcadero Freeway dead in mid-course in 1968, accepting as a penalty the loss of $280 million in Highway Trust monies.

Cheering news also came from the Committee for the Preservation of Overton Park. Overton Park is a 342-acre sweep of wilderness in the midst of Memphis, Tennessee. The Committee for Preservation of Overton Park has existed, on and off, since 1957, when a proposal first was made to push a six-lane interstate highway across the park in order to shorten the automobiling distance between the center of Memphis and the city's eastern suburbs. The real local reason for the road was obscured by claims that this was a defense highway—not an unusual tactic for the Highway Trust.



Peacock is a prize attraction at Overton Park Zoo, Memphis, Tennessee, saved from freeway mutilation by U.S. Supreme Court.

The space required for the road lay between the zoo and the remainder of the park, which includes a nine-hole golf course, an outdoor theater, an art academy, bridle paths, nature trails, picnic grounds, and 170 acres of forest.

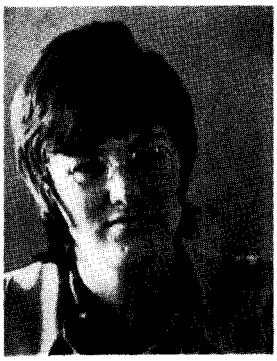
Because of the tenacity of the Committee for the Preservation of Overton Park, construction of the road through the park has been repeatedly delayed. In 1968, the U.S. Secretary of Transportation agreed with Memphis city officials that the project should be started. This action sent the Committee for Preservation of Overton Park to Federal District Court. When the court upheld the right of the DOT Secretary to proceed, an appeal was taken to the Sixth Circuit Court of Appeals, which sustained the District Court decision. Another appeal was taken to the Supreme Court of the United States, and that body ruled in October 1970 that the DOT Secretary had failed to fulfill the intent of Congress. It was clear, the Justices held, that parklands (not just those in Memphis but everywhere in the country) are not to be taken for highway purposes unless no other feasible alternate routes are available and even then only after all possible steps have been taken to minimize damage to the environment. The DOT Secretary had not demonstrated the absence of alternatives in the case of Overton Park.

Response to the HAC letter uncovered another blow for freedom from the Highway Trust. After twenty-eight years of controversy, a proposal to plunge a freeway across the Great Smoky Mountains National Park had finally been killed.

A myriad of motives merged as the HAC recruitment list grew. In Eastham, Massachusetts, there was "Operation Roadblock." It was put in motion by the Eastham Board of Selectmen, the local Historical Society, the Jaycees, the Garden Club, the Conservation Commission, the Rod and Gun Club, and the Natural Resources Trust of Eastham to stop a four-lane limited-access highway that would cut Eastham in half, threaten the water supply, alter its drainage pattern, and loose a tempest of traffic noise. The Valley Transportation Coalition in Phoenix, Arizona, is determined to save the valley in which Phoenix lies from "being paved over as solidly as Los Angeles." A moratorium on all new highway construction in Milwaukee and rural southeastern Wisconsin is being sought by environmentalists there. The League to Save Lake Tahoe is opposed to any new highways in the Tahoe basin of California. In Denver, citizen resentment

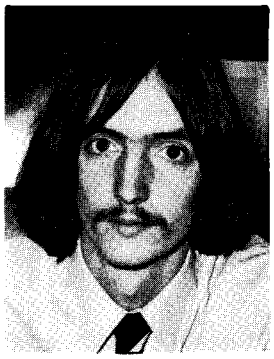
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

against smog that veiled the mountains from view for 100 days last year has led to an application for federal subsidy of an air-cushioned-vehicle mass-transit system to serve Denver's 8,500-square-mile transportation district. The Mid-North Association of Chicago has vowed to fight all new roads through the city's Lincoln Park area. Father John Hinkley is leading a coalition of low-income groups against freeways that would destroy their neighborhoods in Boston. The Community Park Coalition of the University of Pennsylvania is opposing university efforts to pave a small public park and convert it to a parking lot. Jonathan von Ranson, editor of the West Hartford *News,* is campaigning against an interstate road that would drive through a reservoir and cleave a four-mile square of wilderness in Connecticut. Marc D. Hiller of Environmental Action-Zero Population Growth in Pittsburgh reports a campaign to halt a highway headed through the center of Duff Park in Murrysville, Pennsylvania. The Oregon Environmental Council is trying to stop construction of a sixteen-story parking garage in downtown Portland.



—*HAC*

Barbara Reid



—*City News Bureau*

Robert Waldrop

—*HAC*

Linda Katz

Youthful co-directors (left, middle) and coordinator of the Highway Action Coalition.

This motley company of crusaders has a common adversary: the highway lobby, an amorphous and sometimes uneasy alliance of interests—many of whom have little formal contact with one another. It is difficult to define where the highway lobby begins and ends because the automobile is so completely woven through the fabric of American life. Clearly, the highway lobby contains the highway builders—the contractors, the construction unions, the manufacturers of asphalt and concrete and steel and construction equipment. They belong to overlapping organizations, such as the American Road Builders Association and the Associated General Contractors of America. The highway lobby also includes those state organizations and officials whose very future depends upon the construction and maintenance of an ever-expanding system of roads and highways. These are most effectively represented by the American Association of State Highway Officials, a fifty-year-old organization with an enormous capacity to generate political pressure back home in the district of any recalcitrant Congressman.

Other members of the highway lobby include automobile manufacturers, makers of automobile accessories, the petroleum industry, the American Automobile Association, and even traditional adversaries such as the American Trucking Association and the International Brotherhood of Teamsters. The lobby has less obvious members, too. Land speculators sometimes make more money off highways than do contractors. Chains of roadside restaurants and motels are inevitably linked to the future of the highway. Then there are the people who repair the roads, who clean the roads, who erect billboards along the roads. Although not technically a part of the lobby, the National Highway Users Conference cannot be overlooked. Founded in 1932 by Alfred P. Sloan, the conference includes virtually every business in America that uses cars or trucks.

Although not ready to tackle the highway lobby head on and count on winning, HAC nonetheless is a force to reckon with. To the extent that a goal can be agreed on and energies can be at least loosely coordinated, the new coalition can have an important effect. Whether individual hopes call for monorails, air-cushion vehicles, gravity-vacuum-tube subways, electromagnetic propulsion systems, turbojet trains, or dial-a-bus-from-home systems, the common need is to achieve a shift in public attitudes toward transport financing.

As I noted earlier, the Highway Trust Fund has been extended to 1977. There is no realistic way to alter that fact. In my opinion, energies now should be focused on converting that fund into a general transportation trust fund for the duration of its existence and allow this $5-billion a year to be spent on any and all forms of transport at the 9-to-1 matching terms reserved to date for highways.

It is critically important that we not move irresponsibly. Nor must we allow our thinking to become rigid, our thoughts doctrinaire. The shape, and much of the very nature, of the modern city was determined by reliance on the automobile. Any new transportation system receiving massive federal assistance is likely to exert a similar far-reaching influence.

We can, however, state quite boldly just what interest we wish to serve. Not the interest of Detroit, or of the petroleum or tire industries, or of the builders of highways. Not the urban planners' and academic rhetoricians' compulsive need for vindication of theories. Not the political fortunes of any particular band of elected representatives. Our goal must be no less than the ultimate best interest of the whole people.

What can *you* do? Join an existing group and help to fire it up. Or, if no group exists, start one. Spread the message around. Never refuse an invitation to speak on the subject. Testify at public hearings. Petition your local government bodies. If you are just getting interested in the field, read *Earth Tool Kit, Super Highway-Super Hoax,* and *Road to Ruin.* Get your facts in order first. Don't pull your punches after that. Weaken the Highway Trust from within if you can, perhaps by joining the American Automobile Association and exerting your privileges as a member to introduce new ideas. Find out where your Congressman stands on this issue (i.e., how he votes). Question him about it when he appears in public on his visits home.

Don't be afraid of occasional street theater. Remember the story about the San Francisco hippie who put a dime in a parking meter and lay down for an hour's sleep in the little plot of land he had just rented from the city. Imagine the result in Manhattan if 1,000 anti-freeway partisans arrived one morning at 7:30 with folding chairs and "rented" all the available parking space on several major streets for two hours.

The address of the Highway Action Coalition is Suite 731, 1346 Connecticut Avenue N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036. Your name will be added to its mailing list on request, and you will be kept informed about transportation activities in the Congress. If you belong to a local group that is trying to obtain reconsideration of a freeway project, HAC will welcome whatever news of it you can offer.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Earth Watch

Worldwide Environment Notes

Labor Briefed on Health Risks

NEW YORK. A FIVE-DAY COURSE on occupational health hazards, tailored specifically to the needs of trade union representatives, was recently given here by the Environmental Sciences Laboratory and the Department of Community Medicine of Mount Sinai School of Medicine.

Designed to inform labor leaders about the risks their membership may face in agriculture and a variety of industries, the course was attended by sixty-five union representatives from more than twenty national unions.

The lectures included such topics as hazards from exposure to radiation, gases, metals, chemical compounds, enzymes, and pesticides; industrial accidents; occupational skin disease; and the effects of fatigue, noise, and work stress. The emphasis was on preventive techniques.

One panel discussion covered ways to use health hazards at the bargaining table; another dealt with provisions of the Occupational Safety and Health Act of 1970, which went into effect April 28.

Said to be the first instruction in occupational health given by a medical school for trade union personnel, the course was supervised by Drs. Irving Selikoff and Harry Heimann of the faculty of Mount Sinai School of Medicine. An advisory committee of union representatives helped them select the subjects of greatest union concern.

Big John's Bean Trees

FULLERTON, CALIF. FOLLOWERS of the American folk hero Johnny Appleseed (his real name was John Chapman) haven't made much of the fact that Johnny was an ecologist. They know that someone had to eat the apples before Johnny could plant the seeds from which grew the trees that helped feed the early settlers of the Ohio Valley. But that's the extent of their understanding of the steps in Johnny's apple-tree-planting career.

Fire-ravaged national forests in the Pacific Northwest are being restored by a process similar to the one Johnny initiated, and Hunt-Wesson Foods wants the whole story told. Hunt-Wesson is selling people beans along with a promise that one evergreen tree will be planted at Hunt-Wesson's expense for every label that is taken off the bean can and sent to the company.

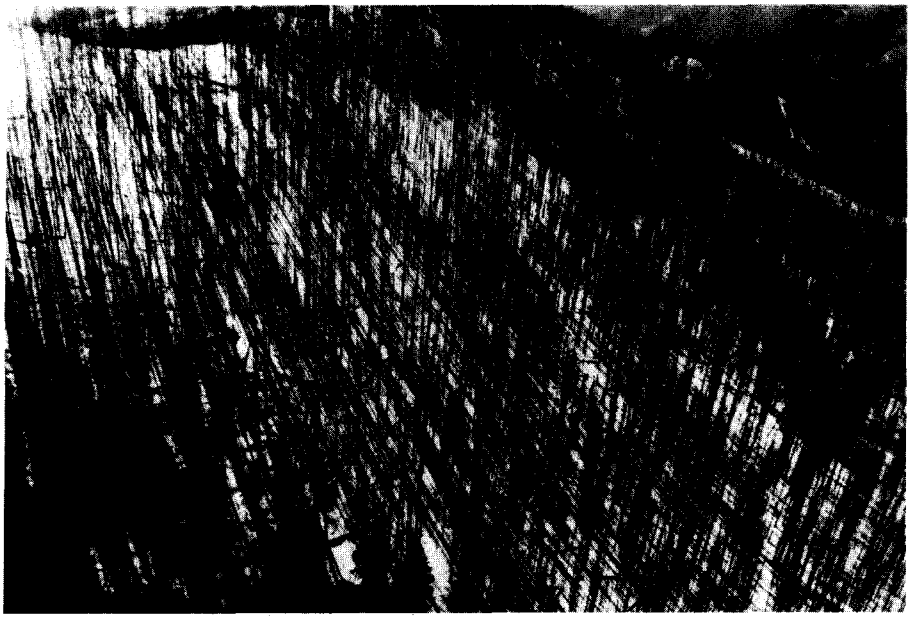
"Big John's Beans 'n Fixin's" is the name on the label that Hunt-Wesson hopes to popularize by stimulating consumer participation in environmental restoration. The tree planting, which is being done in cooperation with the U.S. Forest Service, will continue as long as the bean can labels are returned.

In an average year, about 56,500 acres of timberland are destroyed in the national forests alone. To restore these wasted lands, 350 new trees must be planted per acre.

The first two tree-producing areas selected by the Forest Service for planting under its agreement with Hunt-Wesson are the Wenatchee and Okanogan Forests in the state of Washington, both badly damaged by disastrous fires in the summers of 1969 and 1970. Fifty thousand Big John labels have been returned so far and 50,000 trees have been planted in these two forests, restoring some 143 acres.

Those sending in labels receive a certificate signed by the chief of the U.S. Forest Service and the president of Hunt-Wesson acknowledging the planting and thanking the consumers for their cooperation in the reforestation program.

Hunt-Wesson pays the Forest Service three cents per tree. The cost to the company, including printing, handling, and mailing, is considerably higher. Hunt-Wesson has set aside funds to cover the program's costs. Further appropriations will be made as required if the demand rises beyond 500,000 trees.



—U.S. Forest Service

Burned-out Wenatchee National Forest, in Pacific Northwest, to be replanted in Hunt-Wesson beans-for-trees program.

How, When, and What to Recycle

CAMBRIDGE, MASS. AN UNDERGRADUATE seminar in the recycling of materials was offered at Massachusetts Institute of Technology for the first time this spring semester. Given jointly by a professor of metallurgy and a professor of economics, Seminar 031 was an informal survey of the technical and economic possibilities of recycling such materials as ferrous and non-ferrous metals, glass, and paper. Case studies of such problems as junk car disposal were also made.

Both professors were present at all the sessions to lead discussions of how things are recycled and when it is economically feasible to recycle. Situations were pointed out in which recycling either caused less pollution than primary production or conserved energy.

Twenty-five students, about half of them freshmen, took the course. They were almost equally divided between those majoring in engineering and those pursuing the social sciences. The non-engineers included potential economists and political scientists and two students preparing for later specialization in environmental law.

Next semester, the same professors will offer a more advanced version of

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the seminar, open only to upperclassmen and graduate students. Stress will be placed even more heavily on the public policy aspects of recycling.

Save-a-Watt Campaign

NEW YORK.

THE Consolidated Edison Company, which supplies electricity and gas to some nine million consumers in New York City and neighboring Westchester County, has done a dramatic about-face. The billion-dollar company has disbanded its entire sales promotion department. Company ads will henceforth urge the conservation rather than the use of power.

The new Con Ed theme—"save a watt"—will be blazoned on radio, in newspapers, on subway posters, and through direct-mailing pieces and bill inserts. In addition, businessmen and building owners will be supplied with lobby cards urging employees and tenants not to waste electricity.

Power shortages and threatened blackouts, caused by rapid growth in demand, a lag in new generating sources, and a number of equipment breakdowns, lie behind the conservation program. The company goal is an immediate 10 per cent voluntary reduction in the regular use of electricity, with an additional 10 per cent voluntary reduction during critical periods.

The "save-a-watt" program will call on New Yorkers to cut down on use of such major electric appliances as air-conditioners and washers and dryers, especially during peak daytime hours. Some specific recommendations are: run air-conditioners at medium rather than high speed and only when the consumer is at home; use dishwashers only once a day, preferably after the evening meal; operate vacuum cleaners and power tools only on weekends.

New Fight on Oil Pollution

LONDON.

PARLIAMENT has authorized the British government to seize or sink any oil tanker threatening to pollute the country's coasts, whether the ship is inside or outside the three-mile limit of Britain's territorial waters. The move was hastened by the latest in a series of tanker accidents in the English Channel and the Strait of Dover, which have resulted in oil spills that reached British shores.

The first major British oil tanker disaster was the grounding of the *Torrey Canyon* off the tip of Cornwall in 1967. Although the tanker ran aground outside British waters, it was bombed by the Royal Navy in an attempt to burn the cargo and protect the nation's beaches.

The recent Parliamentary move is seen as an effort to provide legal support for similar actions that may be taken in the future. An agreement on such unilateral intervention outside territorial waters was reached at a fifteen-nation meeting held in Brussels in 1969, but it has not yet been fully ratified.

Birth-Control Data Legalized

ROME.

ITALY'S highest court has struck down a legal ban on the dissemination of birth-control information. The prohibition, introduced by Mussolini in 1926, has remained in force through the years because of opposition by the Roman Catholic Church to all chemical and mechanical contraception.

In its landmark decision, the Constitutional High Court declared that the ban violates the basic right to free speech. The ruling also voided legislation empowering the police to seize any literature containing birth-control information.

Following the Court's ruling, the Ministry of Public Health announced that it would make medical advice available to individuals desiring to use contraceptive devices. The manufacture, sale, and use of such devices have never been banned here.

Earthquake Preparedness

TOKYO.

WARNED that a major earthquake may strike this city within the next decade, the local government is planning emergency programs to keep casualties at a minimum.

To gather firsthand information, the Tokyo metropolitan government sent a seven-man mission to Los Angeles to survey the damage caused by the earthquake there last February. The team, led by the chairman of the government's disaster protection council, toured sites of damage, met with professors of geology and seismology, and interviewed state officials in charge of emergency preparedness, fire prevention, and citizen evacuation.

Tokyo was hit by a catastrophic earthquake in 1923. Deaths were estimated at 74,000 and fire damage in the billions of dollars. The Metropolitan Fire Defense Board has predicted that another quake of similar magnitude could result in 30,000 fires breaking out within the city. Priority is therefore being given to fire control.

Plans call for the organization of voluntary fire-fighting units to assist regular firemen in areas where housing is particularly congested and streets are especially narrow. The amateur fire fighters, to be recruited from local community groups, will be responsible for fire control within a radius of about 100 yards. Each unit will be supplied with modern fire-fighting equipment. About twenty million yen—roughly $60,000—has been appropriated in the city's fiscal-1971 budget to help establish these units.

Other measures call for the construction of a two-mile roadway along both banks of the Sumida River, which empties into Tokyo Harbor, to connect open spaces set aside for the evacuation of local residents in the event of an emergency.

From Baroque to Modern

VIENNA.

THIS CITY, renowned for its waltzes, baroque architecture, elegant shops, and rich whipped cream, wants also to be known for its exemplary environment. It has therefore mounted a multi-faceted campaign to restore the graceful life.

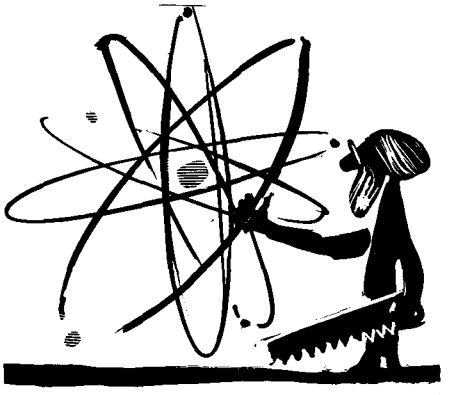
- Solid waste disposal and energy production have both been facilitated by construction in the city's outskirts of a single installation—a $26.7-million non-polluting incinerator that burns garbage to produce steam. Eight hundred tons of solid waste a day is burned at very high temperatures. The steam produced in the process provides heating for 44,000 apartments and several hospitals. The plant also supplies electricity for the national power grid.
- A subway system, to be integrated with an outlying ring of garages, is under construction. Target date for completion is 1975.
- Municipal buses have been converted to run on liquid gas, which sizably reduces the volume of exhaust fumes. Noiseless brakes have been installed.
- Five new underground pedestrian malls will be added to the four already in existence in the inner city. Automobiles may be banished there.
- Cobblestones have been replaced with sound-absorbing paving material on many streets. Trees and shrubs have been planted as a noise-break in residential areas.
- Excessive plant growth in the Danube River is being eliminated by the introduction of a weed- and algae-devouring fish, called the white Amur, imported from the Black Sea.
- The country's first academic department of environmental research has been set up at the University of Vienna. Initial research, to be conducted in cooperation with other university departments and professional medical groups, will concern the physiological effects on man of automobile exhaust fumes and excessive noise.

—SALLY LINDSAY.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A NEW GOAL FOR SCIENCE

Discovering what can be done is no longer enough; research must focus on what should be done.



—Drawings by Mario Micossi

by MAX TISHLER

The voices of those who believe the pursuit of science is doing irreparable harm are now distinctly louder than the voices of those who feel science is a force only for good. It is being pointed out that basic knowledge of nuclear fission, discovered by Otto Hahn and Fritz Strassmann in 1938, led to the slaughter of civilian populations before the fission process was developed for the benefit of mankind. It is also observed that new knowledge on the control of destructive insects led to pollution of our environment.

No one can question society's right to re-examine the basic precept on which science is founded: the pursuit of knowledge wherever it may take us, no matter how prepared or unprepared the world may be to cope with the truths scientists discover. But the troubled and confusing times in which we live sometimes provoke public protests that skew the examination from the course of reason and knowledge.

The public outcry against DDT, for example, has been so violent that it may have drowned out the voice of science and common sense. Some of this concern has been aroused by scientists, who occasionally have exaggerated the all too genuine deterioration of the environment in order to shock our regulatory agencies into drastic action.

That DDT has served mankind well cannot be denied by even its most vehement critics. The discovery of DDT's ability to control insects was so highly regarded that the pioneer in its development, Paul Müller, was awarded the Nobel Prize in 1948 to the applause of scientists and statesmen the world over. In spite of the damage indiscriminate use of it has inflicted on birds and animals, DDT is still regarded as essential to human well-being in many parts of the earth. The World Health Organization, the Food and Agriculture Organization, and dozens of health and agriculture ministries in underdeveloped countries have reacted with controlled panic to the bans on DDT imposed by the United States and by several European countries. With DDT unavailable, World Health Organization officials believe that millions of the poor in the underdeveloped nations will die from vector diseases such as malaria if they don't starve to death first. The World Health Organization also contends that in spite of the extensive search for a satisfactory replacement for DDT, none has been developed yet.

One aspect of insect control advocated by some ecologists, conservationists, and scientists frightens me. This is the biological control of insects by exposing them to lethal infectious diseases caused by bacteria and viruses. One of these infectious agents, released recently on an experimental basis, is a virus; another is a substance produced by a microbe, *Bacillus thuringiensis*. I haven't seen the safety assessment data for either substance. I hope that these insect pathogens have been as carefully studied for safety as are chemical insecticides. I fear that conservationists may be advocating use of insect pathogens not because the pathogens have been proved safe but because insect pathogens are regarded theoretically as nature's agents of ecological control.

I am particularly worried about the deliberate release of so-called insect viruses into our environment because some viruses are known to cause neoplasia in animals and because viruses endogenous in one species can cause cancer in another. Mutations of benign viruses into lethal or virulent agents are not rare. We have no sure way of knowing that a biological killer of insects will not become pathogenic to plants, animals, and men.

Societal complacency has also been shaken in relation to the plant and slime growth in our lakes—a process called eutrophication. By adding nutritive wastes to lakes, man has accelerated eutrophication. It is well established that the nutrients essential to this vegetative growth include compounds of phosphorus and nitrogen, with phosphorus the more important contributor. It is also well known that a large proportion of the phosphorus enters the waters as inorganic phosphate, the kind added to synthetic detergents to improve performance.

When these facts were reported in the press, the clamor to remove phosphates from all detergents immediately turned into a public issue. Canada passed legislation to remove phosphates from most detergents by 1972. The U.S. Congress and the New York State Legislature are still considering limitations on the use of phosphates and have placed unusual pressure on the detergent industry to act quickly and decisively.

For some reason nitrilotriacetate, a chelating agent (usually referred to as NTA), found favor as a substitute for phosphates. NTA was believed to be biodegradable during sewage treatment. On the basis of incomplete data, some manufacturers replaced some phosphates in some of their detergents with NTA. The result was an effective detergent, and a large number of detergent products with NTA were offered to the public.

I wish the story could have ended there. It did not. Instead, it was found that NTA, while an unusually effective substitute for phosphates, was much more toxic than phosphates were when fed to rats and mice. The U.S. Public Health Service showed that in these animals NTA caused stillborn births or deformed offspring. In addition, laboratories familiar with chelating agents found that heavy metals frequently present in lake and river muds were released into the water by NTA. Consequently, it was judged that NTA would probably raise the water content of soluble heavy metals such as lead to levels dangerous to life. In December 1970, the sale of detergents containing NTA was completely stopped. In retrospect, it is difficult to understand why major corporations with large research laboratories staffed by capable and sophisticated scientists fell into the enormous error of putting NTA on the market.

A safer substitute for DDT must be

MAX TISHLER is professor of chemistry at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Connecticut. Formerly president of Merck Sharp & Dohme Research Laboratories, he is now president-elect of the American Chemical Society. His text here is taken from the 1971 Cecil L. Brown lecture at Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, New Jersey.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

found, and eutrophication of our lakes must be stopped. There is no question of that. But these problems must be explored without panic and with the deep reflection and mature judgment of experts from different disciplines, including scientists and social critics.

From now on, our societal goal should be not what *can* we do but what *should* we do in terms of usefulness for mankind. Science and industry must consciously and purposely serve the whole man rather than dominate and regulate him and his universe. The public is beginning to demonstrate that it is no longer willing to accept conformity to either the past or the Establishment as a way of life.

Fortunately, a great many thoughtful people, among them leaders in science and technology, are now aware of the paradoxes that exist and of the need to control what is done with discoveries that can bode either good or ill for the human race. This awareness has stimulated in these people a social responsibility such as they or their predecessors had seldom experienced before. Chemists and chemical engineers for the first time have become sensitive to the potential for damage their work may have, and I believe they will include assessment of these dangers when selecting technology for particular purposes. I also believe that these same people will bring ecological deficiencies to the attention of management within their companies and will use scientific and moral persuasion if they believe protection of the environment is inadequate.

Industrial management must take an even greater responsibility for the resolution of environmental problems and a much higher degree of leadership in this area. While management has become sociologically minded in many ways, it has too often failed to respond with dispatch to the protests of its critics.

It is difficult to understand why a large corporation would accept on a long-term basis the pollution of rivers and lakes without publicly committing itself to eliminate the pollution. It is equally amazing that some intelligent and sensitive people who make up management in industry can seemingly watch the denudation of landscapes and forests without attempting to give back to nature the opportunity to regenerate itself expeditiously. How can scientists, technologists, and management directly associated with the use or manufacture of lead tetraethyl for improving the performance of gasoline engines have satisfied themselves that this anti-knock compound should be used in nearly every car when simple calculations tell us that the equivalent of more than 175,000 tons of toxic lead is released into our environment each year? Why has the automotive industry not done more than it has when this industry as well as the petroleum industry has enormous scientific and technical capacity to find better and safer ways for circumventing the problem of lead pollution?

It is equally difficult to comprehend why large quantities of mercury have been poured into lakes and rivers with only economics dictating the degree of recovery until demands for elimination of mercury from the environment were made by regulatory agencies. Where is the enlightened industrial leadership that many believe characterizes modern American industry? Even more critical to my mind is the lack of leadership exhibited by the management of some companies in closing down operations and throwing people out of work because new standards of pollution control could not be met readily. While I recognize the economics of such actions, I consider them a sad commentary on some sections of American industry. While enactment of controls will place a strain on purse strings and on profits and stockholders' dividends, these are a small price to pay for the long-range vitality of American industry and the preservation of the free enterprise system.

On the other hand, one knows that industry is only the most conspicuous polluter of the environment—not the only polluter. We are a nation of polluters. Industry is a reflection of our civilization. All of us have this problem together. Solve it we must. But we must not go faster than good judgment, good purpose, and good science dictate.

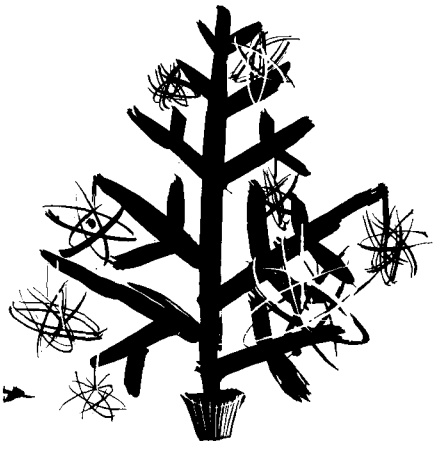
At this time of great pressures, I believe that governments—local, state, and federal—can't be dictatorial. Instead, they should exhibit patience, understanding, and the willingness to help industry materially, particularly in those instances in which the need to meet strict pollution standards would cause factories to close and people to lose their jobs. Is it reasonable to insist on a cleaner environment if in attaining it communities are demoralized and their citizens become welfare recipients? The community, the state, and the country have a stake in what happens to the people, and it is likely that in many cases the support of the jobless would be a greater burden on the taxpayer than the cost of resolving the pollution problem itself.

The important factor is diligence. So long as it is being demonstrated, progress will surely come.

It is clear now that the development of new products and manufacturing processes must provide means of preventing the pollution and destruction of natural resources. This means that many products and many manufacturing processes now in use must be replaced by better ones. For example, the chlorine-alkali plants using mercury electrolytic cells will probably be replaced by processes that do not require the use of mercury. The need for new research is also implied, but this is not a new challenge to American industry; it is the kind of challenge that has made American industry great.

A number of thoughtful, influential people feel that control of the environment is too important to be left to the scientists alone or to management of industry alone. In their view, an independent government body should control the release of new products and approve new manufacturing processes, much as the Food and Drug Administration now exercises responsibility for the release of new medicinal agents. While this proposal has few proponents thus far, pressure for some kind of technology assessment system is building up slowly. Former Connecticut Congressman Emilio Daddario devised legislation to support the concept of an early-warning system to control, direct, and, if necessary, restrain a technological development so as to maximize the public good while minimizing the public risks. [See "Predicting the Consequences of Technology," *SR*, Mar. 28, 1970.] Here we have a new approach to allocating scientific resources, setting technological priorities, and seeking more benign alternatives to the technology already at hand. The overall objective is positive, recognizing that whenever new technology becomes available it should be used—but used for the benefit of society.

If life for all of us is to be better tomorrow than it is today or was yesterday, we shall require more science-based technology, not less. If we are to fulfill the predicted energy requirements for the end of this century, research and technology must find ade-



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

quate substitutes for fossil fuels. With many of our natural resources being rapidly depleted, we need more research and technology, not less, to determine how to recycle essential materials efficiently. It is clear that society's needs cannot be met as long as what we produce remains outside the recycling process. Man must cease destroying the resources of the planet simply because it is cheaper or more efficient to start from the beginning than to recover and recycle. Man can save himself and his universe only by melding principles of sound ecology into an imaginative scientific and technological economy. We haven't really faced the issues of the next century. Even the kinds of research we have under way are scarcely directed toward these issues. There is no meaningful planning for the years ahead. Clearly, we need the wellsprings of human ingenuity more than ever.

Dr. Philip Handler, president of the National Academy of Sciences, recently posited the situation succinctly:

> If we retreat from scientific research today, if we fail to educate a large, diversified corps of scientists, some capable of working at the disciplinary frontiers, others trained and motivated to function in multidisciplinary teams gathered to address one of the multitudinous societal problems, we shall also fail to construct a platform for the technology of tomorrow and our great-grandchildren will not thank us.

As a preliminary to achievement of our objectives, we need to terminate the war in Southeast Asia. While Vietnam does not directly affect the daily lives of most of us or detract in a major way from our total economy, it is a formidable obstacle to planning for the future. While the best minds in our country are preoccupied with a war that no longer seems to have an end, purpose, or motivation, they cannot devote their energies to clear thinking about how to save the world for our grandchildren.

René Dubos, in a recent article in *American Scholar* about Joseph Wood Krutch, the humanistic scientist, wrote:

> One of the hopeful aspects of our times is the widespread acknowledgment that, if things are in the saddle, it is because we put them there. The situation, however, is not irreversible.
>
> More prosaically, but in the same spirit, I end this tribute to Joseph Wood Krutch with my own optimistic version of humanistic faith: Trend is not destiny.

If we believe that trend is not destiny, there is still time for us to refashion our world.

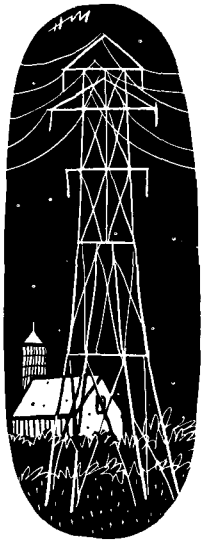
THE NEGATIVE ANIMAL

Every human introduced into the environment reduces the stability of supporting ecosystems.

by PAUL R. EHRLICH and JOHN P. HOLDREN

A biological community is the collection of organisms that live in a given area. An ecosystem is a community taken together with the physical surroundings with which it exchanges nutrients and energy. People familiar with an Eastern deciduous forest, Western chaparral, or tropical rain forest know that these collections of different kinds of plants, animals, and microorganisms will persist for long periods of time if not destroyed by fire, bulldozing, or some other form of catastrophe. The stability of these biological communities is in sharp contrast to the instability of those in man-made agricultural ecosystems. As farmers and gardeners are only too aware, stands of a single crop require constant attention if they are to survive. It is accepted among ecologists that, in general, complexity leads to stability in ecological systems and simplicity produces instability.

The complexity of a community may be measured in terms of the number of different species of organisms present and the relative sizes of their populations; a related approach defines complexity in terms of the numbers of pathways for energy flow in the system and the number of ways in which these pathways are linked. The stability of different ecosystems may be compared in terms of their relative resistance to change both in species composition (the array of species that make up the community) and in the population sizes of the individual species.



Man is dependent on the stability of ecosystems for continuity in his food supply, for the maintenance of the quality of the atmosphere, and for the biological degradation of his wastes. Large perturbations in either species composition or the size of individual populations have often led to famine in the past and are causing serious problems in waste disposal at present. The appearance of the potato blight organism in Ireland in the 1840s caused a rapid reduction in the size of the potato population, followed immediately by a reduction in the size of the human population. This is, perhaps, the classic example of instability in a simple agricultural ecosystem.

Today, overloading many of our fresh-water ecosystems with nutrients has led both to dramatic changes in species composition and to changes in population size. Populations of certain kinds of algae have become immense, died off, and depleted the oxygen content of the waters. This has led to the disappearance of species of fish with high oxygen requirements. Human intervention in these ecosystems has diminished their complexity by encouraging the channeling of a large proportion of the incoming solar energy through a single species (the previously nutrient-limited algae); the resulting instability, expressed in the form of an algal bloom and die-off, produces further simplification (extinction of fish populations) and thus opens the door to further instability.

To our knowledge, man-induced changes in ecosystems have not yet threatened the quality of the atmosphere. The potential peril in disrupting the biologically controlled nitrogen cycle is difficult to evaluate, however, and should not be dismissed lightly.

The connection between complexity and stability in ecological systems justifies the conclusion that every human being added to an agricultural or industrial population has a negative

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

impact on his environment. The spread and intensification of agriculture, which must accompany population growth, removes complex ecosystems and replaces them with simple ones. Cornfields replace forests, and huge monocultures of high-yield grains replace a broad spectrum of indigenous crop varieties. The destabilizing tendency of these simplifying alterations is evident in the nature of "farming," which can be viewed as a set of processes by which man injects energy into agricultural ecosystems, partly in an attempt to stabilize them.

Since the agricultural revolution (circa 8000 B.C.) man has steadily increased both the amount of land under cultivation and the energy input per acre. At the start, complex natural ecosystems were so large compared to the areas simplified by man that the integrity of the natural systems was not threatened. Disasters caused by man's simplification were relatively small and localized (for example, the conversion of farmland into desert by salination and silting in the Tigris and Euphrates valleys). Today, the scale of man's agricultural activities is vastly larger, and their impact is amplified through the use of such agents as synthetic organic biocides and inorganic nitrogen fertilizers. These extend the simplifying effects of agriculture far beyond the farmlands themselves. For instance, DDT and its relatives are evidently having a simplifying effect in oceanic ecosystems. Some populations of birds that feed at the top of marine food chains are being wiped out, and the potential for simplification at the bottom of these food chains is ominous. In theory, simplification can lead to decreased population sizes of large fishes. We do not know if this decrease has occurred, but it could be one factor in the recent decrease in yield from oceanic fisheries.

The far-flung simplifying effects of agriculture are reinforced by such additional assaults on natural complexity as urban sprawl, highway systems, and the release of industrial toxicants. In aggregate, man's activities represent a simplifying force unprecedented in the history of the earth's biota. Every population or species that is decimated or driven to extinction represents a step toward ecological breakdown. Man is tinkering with the systems on which the planet's carrying capacity for human life is dependent. He is doing so in ignorance of the details of the operation of the systems, and with utter disregard for the destabilizing consequences of random removal of any components. As Aldo Leopold pointed out more than twenty years ago, "The first rule of intelligent tinkering is to save all the parts."

Letters to the Environment Editor

Up, Geography!

THE OMISSION of *geography* in Odom Fanning's "The Environmental Boom" [*SR*, May 1] cannot go unchallenged. Modern geography is perhaps academia's most misunderstood subject, as enthusiastic new student converts are constantly showing us. The *1970 Directory of the Association of American Geographers* lists 6,748 members. It is safe to say that geography's practitioners will at least have to double by the end of this decade.

PETER O. MULLER,
Assistant Professor,
Dept. of Geography,
Temple University,
Philadelphia, Pa.

The Army Engineers

ENJOYED John Lear's article, "Environment Repair: The U.S. Army Engineers' New Assignment" [*SR*, May 1], but the government sources of information omitted the Engineers' greatest achievement, the Panama Canal. Lt. Col. George Washington Goethals, the engineer, must share the credit with the physician, Dr. William C. Gorgas, who controlled yellow fever.

VICTOR CHARLES SANNER,
Drexel Hill, Pa.

I WAS SURPRISED to read Mr. Lear's opinion that it will take some time to educate and convince people of the effectiveness of land disposal of sewage effluent. America has always claimed to be ahead of anybody else in all matters. Yet this "modern" system you speak of has been in use since the nineteenth century and works satisfactorily for the city of Paris, where nobody thinks of it as particularly new or special.

In Paris the city sewage is collected and conducted to broad fields in the northern suburbs where it is sifted. Fertilizing elements return to the soil, and the cleansed water seeps back to the river.

MRS. GEORGETTE C. S. COLEMAN,
New Orleans, La.

ARE NOT the *Rieselfelder* of the city of Berlin an example of land disposal of sewage? They produced vegetables forty years ago; how long they had then been in existence I do not know.

MAX A. ARENSBERG,
New York, N.Y.

EDITOR'S NOTE: *They are.*

I READ with interest John Lear's recent article on the U. S. Army Engineers. The proposal to apply waste waters to the soil is far from new. In fact, the first modern water pollution control measures, employed in London more than a century ago, involved application of London's waste waters to the soil for treatment and disposal.

The statement that land disposal of sewage effluents is absent from waste water treatment textbooks is not quite true. Fair, Geyer, and Okun's *Water and Waste Water Engineering*, Volume II, published by John Wiley and Sons, has a section on design of irrigation areas. A classic text in the field, *Sewage Treatment* by Imhoff and Fair, also published by Wiley, has a chapter headed "Treatment on Soil."

The statement that academe has failed to teach or even discuss the Penn State experience in sanitary engineering courses is easily explained. The Penn State work appears to be new only to those who have not been involved in the sanitary engineering field. Similar projects are in full-scale use throughout the world and, incidentally, are not free of many difficulties, as witness the recent disease experience in Israel attributed to irrigation with waste waters.

I believe that this approach has merit, but it is not a panacea and will have to be evaluated in each particular instance to determine its economic feasibility. The problem is not technological but rather institutional. The present method of financing municipal waste water treatment, depending upon local financial resources, essentially prohibits obtaining large land areas outside the municipal jurisdiction for this purpose.

DANIEL A. OKUN,
Professor of Environmental Engineering,
University of North Carolina,
Chapel Hill, N. C.

EDITOR'S NOTE: *SR's Science Editor is happy to have this confirmation of his report that the practice of land disposal of sewage is not new and that the principal barrier to its popularization in America is official refusal to subsidize purchase of the necessary land. He regrets his failure to credit the breadth of approach of the textbook co-authored by the writer of the above letter.*

The Bruins Belts

JOHN LEAR'S article "Infrared Exploration —New Light on the Environment" [*SR*, Apr. 3] refers to "Physicist S. Fred Singer, the man who [in 1953] predicted the presence of the Earth radiation belts later discovered [in 1958] by James van Allen of Iowa."

The February 1967 issue of *Physics Today* indicated that "the existence of a belt of moving ionizing particles around the Earth was discovered already in 1935 by E. M. Bruins."

WILLIAM SQUIRE,
Dept. of Aerospace Engineering,
College of Engineering,
West Virginia University,
Morgantown, W. Va.

Appreciation

MAY I EXPRESS my appreciation to *SR* for printing "The Prescribed Environment" by Dr. Harry F. Dowling [May 1].

PAUL B. SEARS,
Taos, N.M.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Prague, Spring '71

Continued from page 21

"The main purpose of the Slansky trial," says Paul Lendvai, an Austrian political writer, in his new book *Anti-Semitism Without Jews*, "was to imply that every Jew, whatever his political record, was a secret partner in the 'Zionist plot.'" Slansky was run through the familiar interrogations and came up with the familiar confessions and was given a well-prepared trial. Then he was hanged. Eleven others, nine of them Jews, went to the gallows with him. Jewish journalists, administrators, and officials lost their jobs and often their freedom. Even after Stalin died and the Moscow Doctors' Plot was unmasked, the Stalinist Czechs led by party chief Antonin Novotny remained in power until the reformation begun by Alexander Dubček in 1968.

Many experienced political leaders trace Novotny's fall and the beginning of the "great Czech social experiment" to the Six-Day War. Czechoslovakia, with a large Jewish community before Hitler, and with no particular history for anti-Semitism in the tradition of, say, the Poles, had been among the first nations to recognize the new state of Israel in 1948. The Czechs even had supplied the Israelis, in their fight for establishment, with arms and ammunition. Their political stance was consistent with the national preference and with the Soviet political line at the time. After Stalin, when the Kremlin moved into the Middle East, Czechoslovakia, as the most industrial of the socialist states, signed an arms agreement with Egypt in 1955 and became the leading weapons supplier to the Arab nations.

The Six-Day War didn't suit Novotny's position, and he launched a vicious campaign against Israel, against Zionism, and inevitably against the Czech Jews. A Czech postage stamp honoring the 700th anniversary of the Old-New Synagogue in Prague was withdrawn and the 1,000th anniversary of the first Jewish settlement in Prague was canceled.

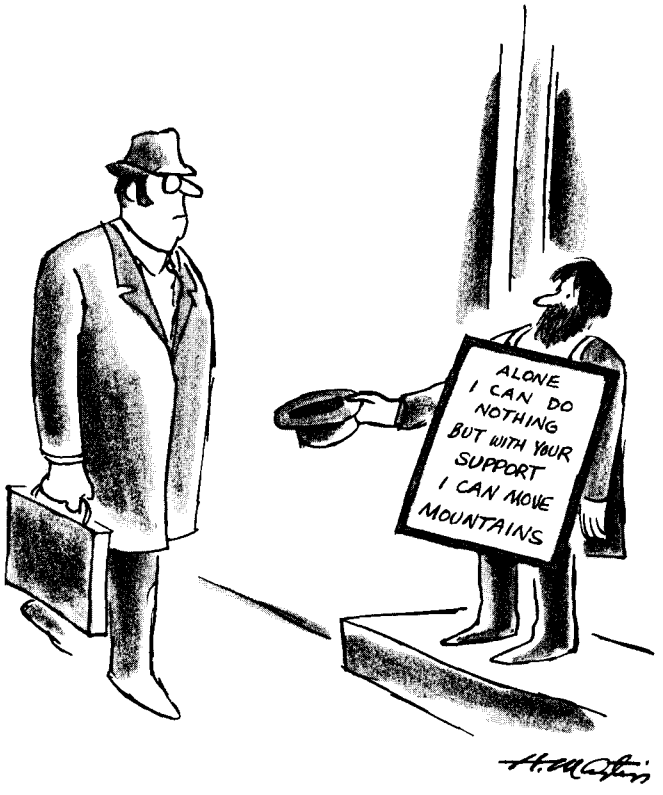
But much of the intellectual community equated the Israeli position in 1967 with the Czech position in 1938. At the Czech writers congress in June 1967 the playwright Pavel Kohout asked, " . . . If in 1938 the Czechs instead of capitulating had fired the first shot, could they be regarded as the aggressor by just judges of the conflict? . . . Has the citizen of a country that went through the betrayal of Munich the right to ask whether one is allowed to juggle with the definition of aggression as one-sidedly as our press did? A loyal citizen can also have a personal standpoint—and in the twenty-second year of socialist democracy he must also have the right to publish his opinion." Then Ladislav Mnáčko, the nation's leading writer and, like Kohout, a non-Jew, issued a public letter in which he said Czechoslovakia was still suffering a moral crisis that had its roots in the Slansky affair. He recalled that he had been reading the same reports about "Zionism" and "cosmopolitanism" that he had read at the time of Slansky's trial. He noted the same officials were still in positions of power. Then Mnáčko, as a gesture of defiance, left for Israel.

In addition to his troubles with the intellectuals and a sagging economy marked by "meatless Thursdays," Novotny also had difficulties with the Slovaks, whom he regarded with contempt as a nation of primitive peasants. His insults and slights managed to inflame the Slovaks, and his espousal of the Arab cause did little to endear him to Slovakia, which, in the summer of 1967, saw in the Israeli victory the triumph of a small state over a larger one, a similarity to their own position. Although Novotny spread the rumor that the Russians would intervene to support him, he got little encouragement from Brezhnev. He tried for an army coup, but news of that was passed to Dubček by General Václav Prchlik, who would pay later for this small strike for a free society.

Novotny lasted just six months after the Six-Day War, and Dubček arrived as First Secretary bringing with him the reforms that were to be called "Socialism with a human face." At first look, Dubček's credentials, in the Kremlin view, appeared to be perfect. His father, a Slovak seeking a socialist way of life, had left Chicago, whither he had emigrated, for the Soviet Union. Dubček had been raised and educated in the Soviet Union. In his new biography on Dubček, the English writer William Shawcross describes him as one "who seemed in many ways more Russian than Czechoslovakian."

Yet, in all the years since the twentieth party congress of 1956, when Khrushchev denounced Stalin, Czechoslovakia alone among socialist states still had not de-Stalinized. By 1968, says Shawcross, the nation was going through the same inner turmoil that had beset Poland and Hungary twelve years before, with all the frustrations of those twelve years mounting week by week. Prague might well have exploded without Dubček. As for the social experiment, it came spontaneously, without rules and without precedent. Dubček arrived in power with no program, only a determination to right wrongs. He sought to combine a mix of Western democracy with authoritarian orthodox communism, but his power was never absolute, nor his control complete.

Censorship of the press was lifted, a heady freedom for a nation that had not known it since the Germans had marched in thirty years before. By April a commission of inquiry was looking into the death of Jan Masaryk, Thomas's son who fell from his bath-



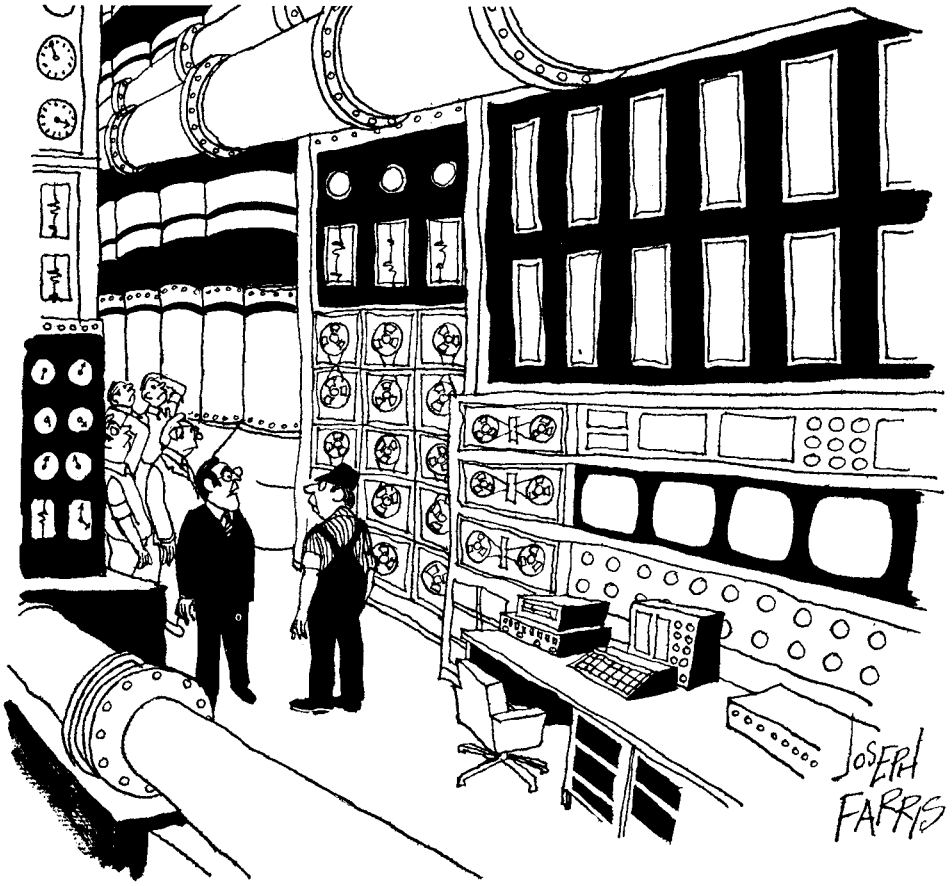
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

room window in March 1948, murdered, according to widespread Czech opinion, by, or at the direction of, the Kremlin. On June 27, after Dubček's vain effort to slow down the reform and quiet the press, a number of newspapers printed the famed 2,000 Words Manifesto, a statement written by Ludvík Vaculík, and signed by seventy writers, artists, sports figures, and other notables, which not only pledged its full support to the liberal movement but asked the nation's leaders to hurry it along.

The publication of the 2,000 Words brought Brezhnev to the long distance telephone demanding an explanation from Dubček. Pushed to action, Dubček tried to arrange a denial of the manifesto in a recorded speech that was to go on the air. The director of Czech television persuaded Dubček that such an insertion could prove technically difficult and urged him to open a separate debate the following day. Dubček agreed, and two days later he denounced the manifesto, but by then it was difficult to convince the Kremlin that a counter-revolution was not indeed under way. "Dubček," says Shawcross in his biography, "was forced to play the part of flustered referee in a savage game between an excited chauvinistic Czechoslovak public and angry, frightened Warsaw Pact allies." In the evening of August 20, 1968, the first Soviet airborne forces landed on the Prague airfield at Ruzyně.

Landing at Prague's shining airport now, one sees no visible scars, only a neat, new, efficient terminal that ranks with the best in Europe. But the hotel reeks with the mustiness of Vienna of 1953 or Moscow of 1955. Prague is neat but grubby and a bit frayed like a fastidious patriarch a bit down on his luck in declining years. There is a meagerness in the shop windows, a meagerness in the butcher shops, and if carbohydrates are not in short supply, a meagerness shows, too, in the restaurants. The Czechs have retained their poise and style, but the quality has eroded. The scaffolding that was put up in a burst of national pride to clean and repair the facades in Wenceslas Square three summers ago is still in place, but work has stopped.

Husák has offered the intellectuals an opportunity to work for the nation, but it is an idle hope and an impossible alliance. Alois Poledniak, the head of the film industry, is in jail, and the rest of the film-makers, so talented and inventive, are in Hollywood or Paris or New York or Rome feeding their talents into the mainstream of other national cultures. A girl newscaster is a barmaid and a journalist of note is a bricklayer a hundred kilometers from Prague.



"You mean nobody knows where they put the fuse box?"

The intellectual thaw of the mid-Sixties, which produced such internationally acclaimed films as *Closely Watched Trains* and Miloš Forman's *The Loves of a Blonde*, has frozen into the hard ice of the Seventies. The Laterna Magika in which live actors are synchronized with movie films, a sensation at Expo '67, is still showing in Prague. The audience is mostly tourists and often long-haired, bushy-beard Scandinavian students, whose beat appearance might not be tolerated were they citizens of hard-lining socialist states.

The skits in the Laterna Magika are largely broad slapstick and are designed for theatrical effect that can be accomplished by the ingenious welding of in-the-flesh actors with celluloid footage. Only one act could be interpreted as political symbolism. A troupe of clowns, all friends and confreres, frolic and cavort together at first, but then through one form of trickery or another they lead each other to the guillotine, the survivors playing with the severed heads of the recently departed. Through all this, a screen on the side of the stage shows slides of the periods of man's life from birth to infirmity and death. The slide cycle is repeated over and over—that is, men are born, men live, and men die—while clowns eliminate one another.

Dubček, whose head was the most recent to roll, is variously reported to be working in a forestry administration office or managing a garage in Bratislava. Husák, whom he rehabilitated and who replaced him, has said there will be no trials, but General

WIT TWISTER #220

Edited by ARTHUR SWAN

The object of the game is to complete the poem by thinking of one word whose letters, when rearranged, will yield the appropriate word for each series of blanks. Each dash within a blank corresponds to a letter of the word.

His _ _ _ _ _ _, quietly displayed, produced
A pleasant panic in the lady's breast—
Until the _ _ _ _ _ _ were perforce induced
To change their course, which _ _ _ _ _ _ her long-planned rest.

—A. S.

(*Answer on page* 63)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Prchlik, who had revealed Novotny's planned military coup against Dubček, long since stripped of his honors, has drawn a three-year jail sentence.

The New York Times Bureau was closed in August 1969, leaving the Associated Press as the only American news bureau in the country. And one recalls with some uneasiness that it was in a similar period of enforced isolation from the West that William Oatis, then the AP's reporter in Prague, was accused of espionage nearly seventeen years ago. Convicted on July 4, 1951, he was sent to prison and not released until May 1953, and then only on the appeal of his wife. The reforms led the Czechs without Oatis's intercession to exonerate him in 1969, admitting that testimony had been falsified and the case artificially constructed by Minister of National Security L. Kopřiva so as to obtain admissions of guilt and thus close the bureau. The Czech news agency itself carried the dispatch.

Prague's magnificent churches are open, but for the twelve bishoprics there are only three bishops, all the rest being vacant. A Vatican emissary was here in March, but the Russians would like to bring the Czech Catholics into the sphere of the Russian Orthodox Church and cut off the ties to a Western Pope, or so some Western observers in Prague believe.

Of the 360,000 Czech Jews who lived here before the war, only about 15,000 are left, about a third of them in Prague. The ancient synagogues, the Jewish museum, and the old burial grounds are all showpieces, but the Czech press echoes the anti-Zionist line pushed by the Kremlin, and there is some wonder whether the trials of the defendants now in prison in Leningrad, Kishinev, and Odessa, as well as in Riga, will have a reflection here. The Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia was accompanied by an anti-Semitic campaign launched simultaneously in Warsaw, East Berlin, and Moscow and aided by the Stalinist Czechs who had been driven out in the reform. Czechs and Slovaks who had German-sounding names were vilified in a fraudulent letter-writing campaign to the newspapers as progenitors of a Western-influenced, Zionist-engineered revisionism. They, so the campaign went, were the true architects of the reform.

Non-Jews, such as Foreign Minister Jiri Hájek, who appeared at the United Nations in defense of his country, were given trumped-up Jewish names in the press dispatches. Deputy Premier Ota Sik, cleared as an Aryan by the Germans, was labeled a Zionist by the Russians. Josef Fleissig, an editor, noted that the Nazis had passed him as an Aryan but the "petty Czech Hitlers" would not, and he wondered if he belonged in the same party with the slanderers who accused him. Professor Eduard Goldstuecker, head of the Writers' Union, a prominent Jew, was called a "Zionist hyena" who "should have been given the rope along with Slansky." Dr. Frantisek Kriegel, veteran of the Spanish Civil War, a member of the party Presidium who had accompanied Svoboda in their meeting with the Russians, had been called a "Galician Jew" and told to shut up in the meetings at Cierna in July. At the later meeting in Moscow he was manacled and not admitted to the conference table at all. There was talk of staging an anti-Zionist trial in Prague with Goldstuecker and Kriegel as defendants.

Czechs who may speak out no more see in this technique a precedent that began with Slansky: shifting the blame for mistakes to some phantom alien forces whose allegiance is elsewhere. As a propaganda and political artifice it may well have left a residue of anti-Semitism in a country not especially noted for it. Whatever moral decay it may also have caused the Czechs is difficult to measure. The leaders are so eager to please the Kremlin that they have become what one observer of the scene calls "two hundred per-centers." Yet, living as they do in the heartland of Europe, and cherishing their heritage and culture, they are more attuned to Western attitudes than they are to the subservient posture they have adopted. It disturbs them and they decry the misuse of the young friendship between Moscow and Prague that seemed so hopeful and is now so futilely despoiled. For the humiliation of the invasion the Russians are loathed. For the young there is hopelessness and for the elderly, resignation. Now only the seasons bring change. In front of the National Theater the bright red tulips are forced into perfect bloom for May Day and massed to form a red flaming star. In the proper socialist society even the flowers can be made to work for the state. Spring has come again to Prague.

MOTHER LOVE

—© *Punch*

British view—Russian bear smothers Dubček in protective affection.

"No, you didn't kiss me goodnight, Edwin—that kiss was before your nap."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Book Forum

Continued from page 28

comparison of the position of the American black to that of the French-Canadian, has only increased this lamentable confusion.

JOHN ENGLISH,
Ottawa, Ont.

MR. GOLDEN MISREPRESENTS the true picture in Canada. Some of the positions noted as being held by French-Canadians, are, in fact, held by persons from outside Quebec and are immaterial to the debate within that province. Both the speaker of the House of Commons and Government Leader of the Senate are from Ontario. In addition, several appointments listed (the Ambassadors to the United States, the U.N., and France, the president of Air Canada, and the chairman of the National Arts Centre) have been made under the prime ministership of Pierre Elliott Trudeau. Since Vallières's book was originally published in French before 1968, I do not think it fair to introduce such evidence without qualification.

DAVID C. WALKER,
Kingston, Ont.

The Bird

USING TWO ADMIRING QUOTES from Norman Mailer, about the "passionless, the timid, and the bowel-bound," John Aldridge proceeds to defoliate Mary McCarthy and her *Birds of America* [*SR*, May 8] with every stiletto and mop-handle that he can find in his curiously Freudian broom-closet.

DON KENNEDY,
San Francisco, Calif.

IT OUGHT TO BE APPARENT to anyone who reads that Mary McCarthy just cannot write a major novel; she is not a deep person. She's programed wrong for it—overindulged, overprivileged, overadvertised, and much, much overpublished. What she feels and thinks just cannot be relevant to the main scene today.

But why let a reviewer flap on and on about it?

SOPHIA FROGPENNY,
Laguna Beach, Calif.

JOHN ALDRIDGE'S REVIEW of Mary McCarthy's *Birds of America* was, in my estimation, the highlight of *SR* May 8.

KENNETH G. GEISERT,
Ridgewood, N.Y.

PROFESSOR ALDRIDGE SEEMS TO THINK that any novel on an important theme which falls short of greatness must be contemptible—especially any novel, on any theme, by Mary McCarthy.

E. L. MANN,
Greensboro, N.C.

IF I HAD TO FIND all of what Mr. Aldridge suggests in a novel, I wouldn't be able to enjoy it.

BEVERLY L. SAMPSON,
North Reading, Mass.

"Look, would you be willing to come with me and tell my wife just what you've told me?"

Booked for Travel

Continued from page 46

the steep landing at Paducah when we pull in at 12:10. There are girls in hoop skirts, a band playing "Down by the Riverside," and creaking old buses waiting to run us through the town. My sidekicks and I decide to light out on foot. Paducah was the home of the humorist Irvin S. Cobb and of Vice President Alben Barkley, and their feats are emblazoned all over this Kentucky river town. In front of the Hotel Irvin Cobb—gray and Gothic with outcroppings of Tudoresque timbers—we meet a white-haired woman coming home from church. A retired school teacher named Mrs. Noble Butterworth, she says she is pleased to see young people reading historical plaques and caring about the important things. "I think," she says of Cobb, "that he sort of left the interpretation that we people in Kentucky were not too intelligent. You know, I walked along this street with him once, the only time I met him. He was panting like an old wolf. He died shortly after that." When I ask Mrs. Butterworth what grades she taught, she says: "The mean years—sixth to eighth."

Aboard the boat, current events have seemed very far away; we buy a St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* and spread it out in a Walgreen's, on Broadway, over chocolate malts. Other passengers are rushing away from a newsstand, proudly hefting Sunday editions of *The New York Times*, not knowing the papers are a week old. We browse the Market House Museum, part of which displays Paducah's 100-year-old L. S. DuBois Drug Store, dismantled piece by piece and restored right down to the last bottle of Buffalo Mineral Water. Again, we hear the urgent whistles from the landing. This time we have to run all the way.

(This is the second of a three-part series on a cruise by the Delta Queen *from Memphis to Cincinnati.)*

Answer to Wit Twister, page 61: pistol, pilots, spoilt.

LITERARY I. Q. ANSWERS

1 g, *Matador*; 2j, *S. S. San Pedro*; 3f, *Cimarron*; 4i, *The Alhambra*; 5a, *La Vida*; 6b, *Conquistador*; 7d, *El Dorado*; 8c, *Tortilla Flat*; 9e, *The Treasure of Sierra Madre*; 10 h, *Camino Real*.

(*Would-be contributors:* Rules sheet available; send stamped return envelope.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLASSIFIED

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted for things wanted or unwanted, personal services, literary or publishing offers, unclassified elsewhere; miscellaneous items appealing to a special intelligent clientele; jobs wanted; houses or camps for rent; tutoring; ideas for sale. All advertisements must be consonant with the character of Saturday Review. Rates for a single insertion, $1.40 per word, 10-word minimum. Count 2 extra words for Box and Numbers; Phone Numbers count as two words. Rates for multiple insertions:—52 times $1.20 per word each insertion; 26 times $1.25 per word each insertion; 13 times $1.30 per word each insertion; 6 times $1.35 per word each insertion. Full payment must be received eighteen days before publication. We forward all mail received in answer to box numbers. Mail to be called for at this office will be held 30 days only. Address Classified Department, Saturday Review, 380 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10017.

LITERARY SERVICES

MANUSCRIPT TYPING. Also tapes. Ambassador Office Service, 10 East 49th Street, NYC 10017. PLaza 5-1127.

MANUSCRIPT TYPING, editing, rewrite. Marye Myers, 507 South Madison, Pasadena, California 91106. 213-796-6726.

RESEARCH, writing, translations expertly done. All topics. Reasonable. Professional author. Box T-820.

RESEARCH, WRITING, EDITING, all subjects. Three published authors. Box A-408.

PROFESSIONAL AUTHOR, provable major credits, will write, rewrite, research, edit. Any subject, media, style. Confidential. Box 337, Atlantic Beach, N.Y. 11509.

LIBRARY INFORMATION and research service. Literature searches by professional librarians. All fields. Photocopies furnished. Box B-134.

RESEARCH, all subjects. Outstanding library facilities. Boston area. Box B-469.

EDITORIAL SERVICE BUREAU. Research, editing, proofreading. Professional/academic/literary. Box Z-491.

WORDS! WORDS! WORDS! Speeches, articles, novels. Robert Hogrogian, 201-489-0637.

PROFESSIONAL RESEARCH, bibliographic, editorial services, especially literature searches. 3134 Brookdale, Oakland, California 94602.

RESEARCH, WRITING, EDITING, rewriting professionally done. Reasonable. Box C-242.

BOOKS

SIGNED; LIMITED; FIRST EDITIONS. Free catalogue. Elysian Fields, 81-13 Broadway, Elmhurst, N.Y. 11373.

GOOD USED BOOKS—Wide variety, intelligent selection. Libraries buy regularly; you can too! History, fiction, social sciences, literature, miscellaneous subjects. Write for lists. Editions, Desk SR, Boiceville, N.Y. 12412.

SAVE TO 84% on publishers' overstocks. Free catalogue. Reader's Service, 1060 Twin Silo Lane, Huntingdon Valley, Pennsylvania 19006.

WHOLE EARTH CATALOGUE—$3.25 postpaid. Saturday Booksellers, 507A Fifth Avenue, NYC 10017.

OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED. Kendall Gaisser, Booksellers, 1242 Broadway, Toledo, Ohio 43609.

COLLECTORS! Our worldwide contacts help build your collection. All fields, A to Izzard. Book Landing, 1615 Montana, Santa Monica, California 90403.

FIRST EDITIONS, rare books: Catalogues for year $1.00 (refundable). Libraries purchased. Minkoff, Rowe Road, RFD 3, Great Barrington, Massachusetts 01230.

SELF TEACHING TEXTS Source Book. Request brochure. Hendershot Consultants, 4114 Ridgewood Drive, Bay City, Michigan 48706.

KNOW YOUR BEER—Facts, Fable, Folklore . . . in Falstaff's Complete Beer Book. Superbly illustrated (colored stein photos). Answers all your questions about beer. Send $1.00 plus 25¢ handling (Sorry, no C.O.D's) to BEER BOOK, P.O. Box 23007, Dept. Q, St. Louis, Missouri 36156.

FOREIGN BOOKS

THE FRENCH BOOKSHOP. 700 Madison Avenue (62nd Street), NYC 10021, where French books are sold exclusively. List sent on request.

BOOKPLATES

FREE CATALOGUE. Scores of beautiful designs. Personalizing and Special designing. ANTIOCH BOOKPLATE, Box 28A, Yellow Springs, Ohio 45387.

UNIQUE GIFTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS. Handsome contemporary or antique Bookplates. Send 25¢ for catalogue, refunded with order. BERLINER-McGINNIS, Box 5B, Nevada City, California 95959.

OUT-OF-PRINT

BOOKS LOCATED without obligation. Coleman Locator Service, 5021 Hayter, Lakewood, California 90712.

YOU NAME IT—WE FIND IT. Satisfaction guaranteed. INTERNATIONAL BOOKFINDERS, Box 3003-S, Beverly Hills, California 90212.

NAME THE BOOK. We'll get it! Free search service. CHICAGO BOOK MART, P.O. Box 613-B, Chicago Heights, Illinois 60411.

CINEMA CATALOGUE MONTHLY. 40¢ (stamps). Del's, 12725-G Flatbush, Norwalk, California 90650.

ART

COLLECT FINE ORIGINAL ETCHINGS and lithographs by the world's great artists including Rembrandt, Picasso, Rouault, Soyer, Landau and Florsheim. Free illustrated catalogue and Master Print Supplement. (Mail 25¢ for handling.) Associated American Artists, Studio 8, 663 Fifth Avenue, NYC 10022

"GETTING STARTED IN STAINED GLASS," 25¢. Whittemore, Box D2065, Hanover, Massachusetts 02339.

PICASSO 347 —Two-volume Random House edition, 347 gravures. Limited number available $100. Buckley's Books, 1106 Yonge Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

RECORD MART

MAHLER SCHOLAR? In league with Grieg? Boyce your choice? They're alive and well and appear frequently in "Masterpieces in the Mail," offering LP treasures at bargain prices. For free subscription write: Dept. SRC, The Record Hunter, 507 5th Avenue, NYC 10017.

FREE 64 PAGE CATALOGUE offers hundreds of recordings of rare Renaissance, Baroque and Classical music. Introductory records as low as $1.00 each! All late recordings. In Stereo only. MHS Records, Box 932-SR, New York, New York 10023.

SHOW ALBUMS—Rare, Out-Of-Print LPs. Free large list. Broadway/Hollywood Recordings, Georgetown, Connecticut 06829.

EARLY VICTROLA RECORDINGS: Caruso, Galli-Curci, Melba, etc. Weston, 2253 Prosperity Way, San Leandro, California 94578.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

HARPSICHORDS with the most beautiful sound, from North America's leading makers. For brochure send 25¢ to SABATHIL & SON, 1084 Homer, Vancouver, B.C., Canada, or John Allen, 500 Glenway, Bristol, Virginia 24201.

RECORDERS—FINEST MAKES. Largest music selections. Free catalogue. RECORDER CENTER, Amenia, N.Y.

BECHSTEIN? Have you ever played one? Do—at Piano Imports, John Wanamaker Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19101.

DULCIMERS AND WINDHARPS. custom or ready-made instruments. Clarence Noble, Route 4, Hayward, Wisconsin 54848.

JOHN MORLEY English Classical Harpsichords, Clavichords, Antique Pianos/Harps. Safe shipment. Free catalogue. Write 4 Belmont Hill, London, S.E. 13, England.

SELLING BECHSTEIN 6' grand piano. Excellent condition, ebony. $3,000. 603-899-5241.

MUSIC

DUO-ART, AMPICO, WELTE fine roll reproductions. Harold Powell, 5652 Willowcrest, North Hollywood, California 91601.

RECORDER MUSIC. Consort Corner, 818 Harrison, Oak Park, Illinois 60304.

COLOR SLIDES

35mm COLOR SLIDES, 10,671 individually sold, described encyclopedia-catalogue. 10¢. Wolfe Worldwide, Dept. 7-61, Los Angeles, California 90025.

PHOTOGRAPHY

SUPER '8 FILM FESTIVAL—An international competition exclusively for the amateur and hobbyist taking Super '8 movies. Write for details and entry application. Super '8 Motion Picture Film Festival, Dept. SR, Professional Building, Sayre Woods Shopping Center, Route 9, Parlin, N.J. 08859.

BACK NUMBERS

BACK DATED MAGAZINES! Send needs. Midtown, Box 917-SR, Maywood, N.J. 07607.

SUMMER INSTITUTES

1971 SUMMER ADULT INSTITUTES—Brandeis University. "Truth Through Learning," July 25th-31st. "Learning: The Experience of Communication," August 1st-7th. For further information, write to SR, Office of Adult Education, Brandeis University, Waltham, Massachusetts 02154.

CALIFORNIA CREATIVE ARTS CONFERENCE, June 21st-July 2nd, 1971, La Jolla, California. William Gass, Fielding Dawson, Robert Creeley, Michael McClure, Robert Peters, James Koller, Robert Duncan, Ronald Sukenick, Emmett Williams, Don Eulert. Credit available. Write Hugh Davison, University of California Extension, P.O. Box 109, La Jolla, California 92037.

TEACHER INSTITUTES

MONTESSORI INTERNATIONAL Teacher Training Course in MIAMI offers A.M.I. diploma—worldwide recognition. Write: Director of Admissions, Southern Montessori Institute, 1517 Brickell Avenue, Miami, Florida 33129.

MONTESSORI INSTITUTE OF ATLANTA teacher training course for teaching children 2½-7 now accepting applications for September 1971. Accreditation and diploma granted: Association Montessori Internationale. Write P.O. Box 12054, Atlanta, Georgia 30305.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

BECKET ACADEMY SUMMER SCHOOL. One summer session under our expert male faculty will help turn your boy into an eager student. Remedial, developmental instruction in most grammar school subjects. Opportunity to work in French, Latin, Spanish. Grades 3-9. July 5th-August 21st. 100 miles NYC. Write: C. D. Warren, Director, Becket Academy Summer School, East Haddam, Connecticut 06423. Tel. 203-873-8658.

CONVENTIONAL AND UNCONVENTIONAL courses for high school students at Lawrenceville School. Small classes, coed, stimulating opportunities. Write Box 68, Lawrenceville, N.J. 08648.

LATIN AMERICAN STUDIES—Cornell University, Summer 1971. The Latin American Studies Program, in cooperation with the Northeast Consortium for Andean Studies, will offer a program of intensive language instruction in Quechua, and a series of Latin American Area courses, concentrating on the economy, politics and society of the Andes. LATIN AMERICAN AREA STUDIES (July 1st-August 13th) Seminar on Latin American Agrarian Reform; Andean Civilization: Special Problems in Anthropology; Seminar in Latin American Politics. QUECHUA LANGUAGE: (June 21st-August 13th) Elementary Quechua. For further information, write Latin American Program, 205 Rand Hall, Cornell University, Ithaca, New York 14850.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SUMMER SCHOOLS

PARENTS—FREE ADVISORY SERVICE. Independent schools; summer study, private camps, visited and personally evaluated. Write, indicate child's age, grade, interests, educational needs. Recommendations made and 347-page 30th Annual Educational Register sent without obligation. Vincent-Curtis, Room 202, 224 Clarendon, Boston, Massachusetts 02116.

SCHOOLS

INTERLOCHEN ARTS ACADEMY. Coed college prep boarding school for students in grades 9-12. Specialized education in Art, Dance, Drama, Music, Writing. Full modern academic program. Ample field study and performance opportunities. Distinguished resident and visiting faculty. Catalogue: Director of Admissions, Room 307, Interlochen Arts Academy, Interlochen, Michigan 49643.

ACCREDITED HIGH SCHOOL Ecology Expedition. Informal Travel/Study adventure throughout U.S.A. A challenging environmental encounter socially, physically, academically. Coed, Grades 9-13. Trailside Country School, 58 Perry Street, NYC, 10014. 212-989-2224.

SANFORD. A well organized coeducational boarding and day school offering a sound background for college. Country campus. Advanced courses. Special study help. Art, drama, music, sports, riding. Accredited. Box 110, Hockessin, Delaware 19707.

VERSHIRE SCHOOL—Coed secondary school combining pioneering (our 4th year), scholarship, adventure, work, creativity. Staff background Foreign Service, business, education, Peace Corps. Blending also Peace Corps approaches (study in Mexico, Europe) and imagination with desirable traditional goals. Near Dartmouth. Magnificent scenery. Thirty horses and indoor riding ring . . . all very secondary to warm, outstanding education. Vershire, Vermont 05079. 802-685-4547.

INTERESTED IN establishing a Montessori class around Newport, Rhode Island? Contact this certified teacher holding A.M.I. diploma. Box C-239.

COLLEGES

GERMANY—FRANCE—SPAIN—ENGLAND—SCHILLER COLLEGE, Liberal Arts. See "STUDIES ABROAD."

COLLEGE DROP-OUTS: We concentrate on the educational redevelopment of selected students, including poor achievers, with unrealized learning potential. Educational Development Center, 23 Adelbert Street, Berea, Ohio 44017, Dept. SR or Educational Development Center, 165 East Tenth Street, Claremont, California 91711, Dept. SR.

SMALL CAMPUS ENVIRONMENT for the student of serious purpose. 600 acre, coed, northeast country campus offering two-year terminal/transfer programs in Business Administration, Liberal Arts and Secretarial Science. Nationally accredited by ACBS. Contact Mrs. Fortune, Stevens College, Hubbardston, Massachusetts 01452. Tel. 617-928-4771.

MARK HOPKINS COLLEGE, Brattleboro, Vermont 05346, offers group, directed and independent study for those genuinely interested in learning.

SHIMER COLLEGE. If your son or daughter is bright but bored with high school, consider Shimer College. We have had 18 years of successful experience with our special early entrance program for well prepared high school juniors and seniors. All work is college level leading to the B.A. degree. Shimer is a coeducational fully accredited 4-year liberal arts college of consistent excellence. Openings for September 1971, and February 1972, early entrants as well as graduating high school seniors. Shimer College 11, Mt. Carroll, Illinois 61053.

CHAPMAN COLLEGE. See ad under Studies Abroad.

ADULT DEGREE PROGRAM for well-informed, highly motivated adults 26 and over wishing to complete liberal arts undergraduate education. Two-week resident periods on Goddard campus alternate with six-month independent study projects carried on at home under faculty supervision. Program leads to Goddard Bachelor of Arts degree. Write Box S, Adult Degree Program, Goddard College, Plainfield, Vermont 05667.

COLLEGE ADMISSIONS AND TRANSFERS—Specializing in difficult cases—undergraduates, college transfers, medical, law, veterinarian, graduate, dental. College Admissions Center of N.Y., 102-30 Queens Boulevard, Forest Hills, N.Y. 11375. Write/call James Adams, 212-BR 5-2900.

FOR THE GOURMET

WINEMAKING KIT—$4.98. Free catalogue and recipes. Jim Dandy Wine Supplies, Box 30230X, Cincinnati, Ohio 45230.

TEA DEVOTEES naturally select Grace Teas. Free brochure. Grace Tea Importer, Dept. 671. 799 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10003.

NONESUCH MENUS—2 new tested gourmet menus each month (5 printed recipe cards each menu), cooking hints, $2.00 each month. P.O. Box 762, Lake Forest, Illinois 60045.

DELICIOUS ROCK SHRIMP—Taste like Maine lobster. Write for Seafood Brochure. Gulf Specimen Company, Panacea, Florida 32346.

PERSONALS

THAT WEDDING (OR OTHER) GIFT: Durable, beautiful, versatile . . . send cards, addresses. $16.50 each p.p. to Carol Brown, Putney, Vermont 05346 for AVOCA HANDWOVEN IRISH WOOLEN throws about 38" x 54" in stained-glass colors . . . $41.00 for 54" x 80"; $90.00 for 90" x 108".

ABYSSINIAN KITTENS. Pedigreed. Ship air express. Crescent Cattery, 601 Sierra Vista, Newberg, Oregon 97132. 503-538-5485.

ROGER WILLIAMS IS ALIVE! New England contemporary college. 3,000 foot water frontage. Wide range abilities served. Write: Admissions Director, Dept. E, Roger Williams College, Bristol, R.I. 02809.

LIMITED EDITION — Borden Deal's "Neo-Socratic Dialogue on the Reluctant Empire." Hand-printed in large-paper format on 80-lb Beckett Text, hand-bound in Red Lamb. One Thousand Copies numbered, signed. $20 pp. Outlaw Press, Box 67, Baldwyn, Mississippi 38824.

8 WEEKS IN NYC—$395. That's how long it will take you to master basic office skills at THE McAVOY BUSINESS SCHOOL. This is our second decade of preparing college students and graduates for top-level entree into the fields of communications, finance, theatre, travel, advertising, etc. Write for Brochure SR-1, The McAvoy School, 535 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022, or phone 212-TE 2-0322.

FIFTY-SEVEN-YEAR-OLD fully tax-exempt national educational organization would be receptive to gift of real estate suitable for headquarters staff of twenty in New York City or Washington, D.C. areas for late 1973 occupancy. Box B-772.

TOP CASH PAID FOR LETTERS and documents of famous people. Immediate decision! Immediate payment. Ask TODAY for free brochure, "How To Sell Your Autographs." Catalogues issued. Charles R. Hamilton, 25 East 53rd Street, NYC 10022. 212-EL 5-3464-5-6.

MACK'S EARPLUGS, SLEEP, study, work. Pillow soft. Guaranteed. $1.00 ppd. Eyeshade $2.98. McKeon Products Company, Dept. R, 23220 Ithaca Street, Oak Park, Michigan 48237.

NEEDLEPOINTERS—Send $2 for fabulous new 44-page full-color catalogue of original designs. Mazaltov's, Dept. S, 758 Madison Avenue, NYC, 10021.

FREE BOOK. Prophet Elijah Coming Before Christ. Megiddo Mission, Dept. 14, 481 Thurston Road, Rochester, N.Y. 14619.

NEUPERT HARPSICHORDS, CLAVICHORDS. Oldest, finest. Free catalogue. MAGNAMUSIC, Sharon, Connecticut 06069.

CLEANER, COOLER SMOKING—any cigarette, filter or regular, smokes cleaner, cooler, smoother with FLIPS, tiny, disposable filter tip. Try some. $1.00. FLIPS, 205 Lake Street, Elmira, N.Y. 14901.

WE COPY AND RESTORE old photos and documents. Repro Associates, Sonith Building, Pine and Daly Streets, Indianapolis, Indiana 46202.

KODACOLOR PRICE-BREAKTHROUGH—Perfect prints, 8 or 12 exposure rolls $2; 20 exposure, $3. Full credit unprintable negatives. Money-back guarantee. Plus postage paid both ways. Send $2 and film; write for mailer. Mystic Color Lab, Box S-144, Mystic, Connecticut.

BATIK—Complete instructions, examples, materials. Send $5.00 to: BATIK, Box 404, Gambier, Ohio 43022.

PERSONALS

PABLO CASALS, a long-time friend of the late Dr. Albert Schweitzer, will dedicate the newly completed Albert Schweitzer Library at The Albert Schweitzer Friendship House, Hurlburt Road, Great Barrington, Massachusetts, at 3 p.m., June 27th, 1971. A program of Mozart piano music will be performed by Mme. Lili Kraus. Among the guest speakers will be Norman Cousins and Mrs. Elizabeth B. Hall, founder of Simon's Rock School. Dr. Schweitzer's daughter, Rhena, will assist in the ceremonies. Since the Friendship House seats only 100, part of the program will be held out of doors. The House was opened in 1967 by Mrs. Erica Anderson, founder and president, and serves an international variety of students. The Library will make available a wealth of Schweitzer memorabilia and materials for study.

HARPSICHORD—Completely new design six feet long with either one, two, or three sets of strings. Kits from $175; also completed instruments. Clavichord kit from $100. Write for free brochure: Zuckermann Harpsichords, Inc., Dept. S, 160 Sixth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10013.

GLOVE CLEANING BY MAIL, $1.25 pair. Free glove mailing envelope. Roblin Leather, 190 Glencove Avenue, Glen Cove, N.Y. 11542.

HAPPINESS HINTS! Practical techniques from modern psychology presented on ten decorative posters, to help you develop personal strengths, solve problems creatively, become more open and free. Cheerful colors on sturdy Bristol Board, 7" x 11". A unique, original gift. (Give a set to someone you love!) $3.95. Westbrook House, Dept. HH-1, 1523 Valley Road, Kensington, California 94707.

FRAME UP! New easel backs for old frames, jewel boxes relined. HESS REPAIRS, 168 East 33rd Street, NYC, 10016.

OLD LETTERS WANTED. Authors, scientists, military leaders, musicians, American statesmen, etc. Collections and important single items bought and sold. Especially interested in literary material. Catalogues issued. Walter R. Benjamin Autographs, 790 Madison Avenue (at 67th), New York, 10021. 212-RE 4-3902. Established 1887.

BRAIN WAVES—BIO-FEEDBACK PRODUCTS, literature. Meditation aids. Innerspace, Box 319-SR, Fairfax, California 94930.

RECORDERS (FLUTES) KUENG SWISS import $10.95 up; Purcell from $6. Student Special, Corelli $5; Recorder Instruction Kit, Soprano Recorder, Method Book, three 7" LP Instruction Records, boxed, $5.95, add sales tax and shipping $1.50. Recorder Music Methods. Guitar Music. Free catalogue. 6-1-A, HARGAIL, 28 West 38th Street, NYC, 10018.

BEER, like bread, is better homemade. New homebrew kit makes it for 2¢ a bottle. Easy step-by-step manual and hydrometer for perfect carbonation. $3 postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed. Evinco R, Box 1432, Ann Arbor, Michigan 48106.

FREE CATALOGUE: Wholesale prices, diamonds, sapphires, imported silks and wools, crystal. Tiffany lamps, hunting, fishing, camping, clothing, foods and winemaking supplies. Herter's Inc., Dept. CS, Waseca, Minnesota 56093.

ELECTROENCEPHALOPHONE Alpha control brain-wave feedback device, $69.95. One year guarantee. Sleep-Learning Research Association, Box 24-SR, Olympia, Washington.

POSTERS (over 300, many antiwar), buttons (over 175), patches, bumper stickers and other peace items. Wholesale and retail. Catalogue with pictures 25¢ (refund 1st order). BIG-LITTLE STORE, 1077 Mission, San Francisco, 94103.

GENUINE BUCKSKIN JACKETS and hundreds of unique leather items. Send 50¢ for buckskin money poke and big color catalogue. Berman Buckskin Company, Dept. 37, Minneapolis, Minnesota 55401.

OFFBEAT ARTIFACTS OF THE PAST—There's nothing you can't find at the New York Flea Market, 26th Street and 6th Avenue, every Sunday, Spring and Fall.

MANGOS—Aristocrat of tropical fruits, Persian Limes, shipping now through August. Avocados from July 15th. Airport Fruit Shippers, Miami International Airport, Miami, Florida 33159. Free Brochure.

(Continued on page 66)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PERSONALS

(Continued from page 65)

VAN BUREN: Author of in-process biography of eighth President seeking primary or arresting material. Box B-125.

MAKE PEOPLE SMILE . . . with our historical bumper stickers. Free Catalogue! Write: Hobby, Box 93-AD25, Lafayette, California 94549.

LADY MANHATTANITE seeks weekend lodging Hamptons or country. Convenient transportation. References. Box B-894.

WANTED: Rainbow Bridge (Mary Watson Cushing) Putnam, 1945. Box C-204.

RETIRED WOMAN, Master's, quiet, bookish, small income, 2 cats, seeks similar woman to share expenses, preferably out of city, N.J./N.Y. area. References. Box C-214.

SUPER MEMORY OVERNIGHT!!! Doctor Brothers' astonishing discovery. $1.00 (Guaranteed!!). Memory-book, 42124-S, Atlanta, 30311.

FLEMING BOTTLE & JUG CUTTER. Recycle your no-return bottles into attractive goblets, glasses, mugs, candleholders, vases, windchimes, etc. Complete instructions. Anyone can learn how in five minutes. Practice conservation in your home, club, camp, or scout troop. This is a lifetime tool! $8.00 postpaid. The Environmentals Company, 21S Haskell Street, Fitchburg, Massachusetts 01420.

PREPARATION FOR CHILDBIRTH: A Lamaze Guide. "A well prepared handbook"—Rocky Mountain Medical Journal. $3.50 plus 25¢ postage-handling. Pruett Publishing, Box 1560, Boulder, Colorado 80302.

LINDSAY FOR PRESIDENT, buttons, bumper stickers, $2.00. Poster, $2.00. Lindsay for President, 707 South Broadway, Los Angeles, California 90014.

SAVE THOUSANDS of dollars in buying a home. New book tells how. Money-back guarantee. Send $2.00. Gray, 3611C Bridge Manor, Kansas City, Missouri 64137.

YOGA CORRESPONDENCE COURSE — Information, Swami Kriyananda, 952 J Street, Davis, California 95616.

SITUATIONS WANTED

YOUNG, DYNAMIC, VIVACIOUS 23-year-old looking for creative employment. Bright, witty, well-spoken. Loves brainstorming, analyzing complex problems and ideas. Can both formulate and articulate. Box B-744.

TWO ENGLISH COLLEGE GIRLS desire summer work beginning July 19th. Love work with people. Have successful experience. Box B-857.

ATHLETIC NOTRE DAME STUDENT seeks work with children. Box B-868.

SUCCESSFUL 43-YEAR-OLD company president weary of rat race. Sales background coupled with excellent administrative skills. Seeking change of pace. I am a rare combination of energy, youth, proven performance and what's more, a sense of humor. Box B-757.

PERSONABLE MALE, college graduate, seeks position as social secretary or administrative assistant. Box C-228.

ENJOYABLE, PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT, beautiful, unpolluted area. 27, experienced, B.S. Business Administration, Art. Wife drama senior, baby. 304-366-7562. Box C-221.

MATURE, EXPERIENCED TRAVELER, shorthand, typing, languages, B.A., library degree wants challenging travel job. Good info digging. Familiar Europe, Australia. Box C-236.

OPEN, AWARE, traveled male, Business/Sociology background, wants unusual, challenging position U.S./Overseas. Box B-898.

HIGH SCHOOL DEAN, female, presently dean private school NYC, seeks challenging position outside NYC. Box C-219.

WIDOW, 51, secretarial and housekeeping skills, fluent Swedish and English, seeks challenging and interesting assignment. Free to travel. Box C-233.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

WOMAN WRITER on music seeks cook/housekeeper from New York area. College student/teacher, 25/over, driver's license. Small house, Southampton, L.I. June 28th-September 8th. SR Box C-211.

WATERFRONT (WSI) COUNSELORS 20+ Maine girls' camp. Box C-212.

TEACHING OPPORTUNITIES—faculty needed for private independent schools, all states, all subjects and levels; also administrators, department heads, etc.; also business managers, fund raisers, housemothers; nurses etc., beginners, experienced; initial details, no obligation. SCHOOL SERVICE BUREAU, Box 278C, Windsor, Connecticut 06095.

BOOMING AUSTRALIA NEEDS YOU—New 1971 Australian Handbook describing free passage, employment opportunities, business, farming, teaching, etc. $1.00. Employment directories: Australian businesses, $1.00, U.S. businesses there, $1.00. All three, $2.00. (550 employers listed.) Buckeye, Box 1032CO, Fairborn, Ohio 45324.

HIGH PAYING OVERSEAS JOBS. Construction, other projects. Bonuses, travel expenses, extras. International Information, 108 Cortez, Florida 33522.

WORLDWIDE POSITIONS AVAILABLE. Enjoy high pay, travel allowance, paid overtime!! Write: Global Employment, Box 706P52, Orinda, California 94563.

JOBS EUROPE guaranteed and salaried—England, Switzerland, year-round, young people, 18-26. General help in 1st class hotels. For details send $1.00 to Princeton Research Corporation, 13355 Cantara Street, Panorama City, California 91402.

"AUSTRALIAN OPPORTUNITIES HANDBOOK"—Latest information about Government Paid Transportation, Employment, Business, Farming, Housing, Education . . . plus "Employers' List" and Forms. Send $1.00. International Services, Box 19107-MT, Washington, D.C. 20036.

OVERSEAS JOBS. High Pay, Travel, Adventure. Directory of over 100 American firms now hiring for overseas projects. $1.00. Transworld, Box 90802-K, International Airport, Los Angeles, California 90009.

EUROPEAN-FOREIGN EMPLOYMENT—Detailed report on currently available jobs—Europe, Australia, Africa. $3.00. Eurojob Report, Box 52643-R, Lafayette, Louisiana 70501.

MATH AND SCIENCE TEACHERS: A number of excellent independent schools are seeking experienced teachers and chairmen with good references. Write today: Placement Service, Independent Educational Services, 80 Nassau Street, Princeton, N.J. 08540 (a nonprofit corporation).

EXCITING OVERSEAS JOBS. Directory $1.00. Research Associates, Box 942-R, Belmont, California 94002.

ACADEMIC POSITIONS—U.S. and Foreign. All levels and subjects. Come in or send $1.00 for list of hundreds of positions. Private School and College Bureau (Since 1925), Suites 422-24, 342 Madison Avenue, Dept. SR, NYC. 212-OX 7-4341.

OVERSEAS OPPORTUNITIES . . . Higher Pay! Free Transportation! Complete information including Directory of 135 companies hiring thousands of Americans overseas . . . all occupations! Send $1.00. International Opportunities, Box 232-MS, Cumberland, Indiana 46229.

AUSTRALIA WANTS YOU!!! Government assisted passage. 1971 government information and forms. Most complete information available. $1.00. Reports on employment, business, taxes, education, teaching, housing, ranching, maps, etc. AUSTCO, Box 3623-K, Long Beach, California 90803.

OVERSEAS JOBS—Europe, South America, Australia, Far East, etc. 2,000 openings all trades, Construction, Office, Engineering, Sales, etc. $700 to $3,000 month. Expenses paid. Free Information. Write Overseas Jobs, International Airport, Box 536-U, Miami, Florida 33148.

HEAD COUNSELOR 25+ Maine girls' camp for July and August. Experienced. Box C-209.

LONDON—Secretaries/typists. Applicants pay own fare. 50¢ Miss Liberty, 705 Stoneleigh Road, Baltimore, Maryland 21212.

INNOVATIVE, INDEPENDENT SCHOOL seeking woman for informal academic and personal counseling, school admissions, and other administrative functions. Southern California applicants only. Contact Oakwood School, 213-766-5177.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

For Sale

VERMONT—Between Champlain and Jay Peak. Eight room house; secluded 55 acres, sugar maples, spring. $28,000. 802-285-7882.

MOVING TO CLEVELAND? For a refreshing experience in modern suburban living, The Shaker Communities offer: A nationally recognized school system; superior municipal services; year-round recreation programs; nearness to Greater Cleveland's cultural-education center and to downtown; fine shopping centers; forward looking integrated communities. Contact The Shaker Communities, 16800 Chagrin Boulevard, Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120, 216-751-2155.

VERMONT. All-season chalets, village homes. Choice acreage. Free brochure. ROLAND BEERS & ASSOCIATES, Manchester, 05254.

SAN JUAN. UNIQUE HOUSE. Directoire, mahogany library for 3,000 books. 3 bedrooms (master 30' x 12'), 2 baths, living, dining, kitchen, air conditioners. Swimming pool, ponds, fountains, Pagoda style pool house, dressing rooms and kitchenette. 61 fruit trees. Orchids, ornamental plants. 2.18 landscaped acres. Garage, 3 servant rooms, laundry. Parking for 16 cars. Studio house. On private road. 30 minutes from Old City. Completely equipped. Hansen, Box 22572 University Station, Rio Piedras, Puerto Rico 00931.

VERMONT—1815 Colonial house, 35 acres. 4 miles from village. Was station on underground railroad. Box 3, North Springfield.

HAITI—Large, modern, suitable pension. Pool, galleries, gardens. SR Box C-234.

5 STORY BROWNSTONE. East 10th Street, facing Tompkins Square Park, NYC. Possession first 3 floors (air conditioned). Beautiful garden. Excellent condition. Perfect for artist. Good terms. Mr. Herz, Herbert Charles & Co., 212-751-0500.

LISBON, NEW HAMPSHIRE. Comfortable year-round house, 1½ acres, 4 bedrooms. On hill, edge of town, overlooking mountains. Privacy but not isolation. May be seen by appointment after July 6th. 603-838-6353. Before July 6th, write Box 304, Lake Erie College, Painesville, Ohio 44077.

For Sale—Furnished

SECLUDED WATERFRONT COTTAGE—Private lake, Poconos, near Hawley, Pennsylvania. 3 bedrooms, excellent design. Near skiing. Completely furnished. 6% mortgage possible. $26,000. SR Box C-203.

For Rent—Furnished

ST. THOMAS VILLA—9,000 square foot private home. 4 twin bedrooms with private baths. 200 foot private waterfront. Short walk from St. Thomas Yacht Club. Pool. Meals optional. Cottage also available on Cooper Island. Boats. Johnston, The Place, Cowpet Bay, St. Thomas, U.S.V.I. 00801.

BEAUTIFUL CLASSICAL HOMES: Maine saltwater; Princeton, N.J. SR Box B-801.

TORTOLA, B.V.I. New house, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths. Fully equipped. Beautiful private beach, sailboat. $200 weekly till November 30th. Maid available. R. Bolger, 1020 Suburban Station Building, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19103.

For Summer Rental

VERMONT, WESTON. Spectacular, gracious. 5 bedrooms, 2 baths. Near recreation. Season or part. 201-652-3068.

HOLLYWOOD HILLS—4 bedrooms, completely furnished, modern conveniences, $475 month. SR Box-829.

COHASSET, MASSACHUSETTS—4 bedrooms. Beautifully furnished. Spacious grounds, water's edge. $2,750. 617-383-1169.

VERMONT—beautifully restored farmhouse, 4 hours NYC. $135 week. 201-334-1666 days.

WOODS HOLE, waterfront, from $4,000. Long season. Worthington & Vincent, 617-548-2066.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HOUSES AVAILABLE

For Summer Rental

SUMMER RENTAL-COLORADO—Completely furnished deluxe cabin, silverware, linens, etc. 8,750 feet high, 22 miles north of Durango in heart of San Juan National Forest. Fishing, riding close by. Sleeps 5, 2 full sized baths, fireplace, all utilities. Write for details. Specify time wanted. By week or month. Write Jack M. Doyle Advertising, Inc., 305 West Broadway, Louisville, Kentucky 40202. Phone 502-583-3816.

BERKSHIRE FOOTHILLS. Furnished cottage, owner's 300 acres. $210 month. Adults. Box C-227.

PUTNEY, VERMONT—12 room farmhouse. Near swimming, music, theatre. Summer $1,000. SR Box C-222.

PLEASANTVILLE, N.Y. Charming 6 room house. Secluded acre. 5 minutes to village. June 15th-September 15th. $1,200. SR Box C-208.

STONINGTON, MAINE—2 bedroom harbor house on water. Completely equipped. $500 month. Marshall Stalley, 1050 George Street, New Brunswick, N.J. 08901. 201-545-1185.

JERSEY SHORE—Family house, July only. Privacy, commuter train, beach. 201-229-2983.

PARK SLOPE, BROOKLYN—Elegant triplex. Garden. References. July-August $800. 212-768-9610.

NORTHEAST VERMONT—Quaint farmhouse. 5 bedrooms. View. 703-525-3259.

MOUNTAINS, N.Y. STATE—4 bedrooms, 2 baths, washer, dishwasher, fireplace. Day camp, all recreation. July 1st through September 15th. $1,200. References required. 212-PL 5-1920 (days).

SHELBURNE POINT, VERMONT. Lake Champlain. Architect's cliffside residence. Elegant. 3 bedrooms. Private beach cove. One month minimum. $1,200 month. 802-658-1925.

HOUSES FOR EXCHANGE

SABBATICAL? Rent/exchange homes/apartments worldwide. Loan-A-Home, Box A-460.

APARTMENTS AVAILABLE

For Rent

Furnished/Unfurnished

ITHACA, N.Y. Walk to Cornell campus for lectures, concerts. Fairview Heights . . . a new environment for living designed by Marcel Breuer. Write to Fairview Associates, 100 Fairview Square, Ithaca, N.Y., or call Mr. Sullivan, 607-AR 2-3420.

For Summer Rental

NYC CHELSEA SUMMER SUBLET. 4 rooms furnished. Floor through, renovated brownstone. Walking distance NYU. $350 per month. Available 6/10-9/15. SR Box C-229.

NYC/PARK SLOPE—Brownstone. 8 rooms, garden. July-August. 212-ST 8-4451.

APARTMENTS FOR SALE

MANHATTAN—WEST 80's (WSURA). Published 4½ room co-op. Modern renovation. Parlor floor, bay window, built-ins. Weekdays 212-483-9735.

EXCEPTIONAL APARTMENT in La Manga, Spain. Best location on Mediterranean coast. Reasonably priced, $11,000. For additional information, write to Guisado, at Floridablanca Street, Escorial, Spain.

APARTMENT/HOUSE WANTED

Furnished

FOR COMING SCHOOL YEAR, French-American writer-artist couple, 3 children, aged 7-13, seek cheery furnished apartment or house, 4 bedrooms, New York or maximum 100 mile radius. Box B-899.

APARTMENT TO SHARE

NYC—Gentleman will share with same 3½ room apartment (own bedroom). Out of town weekends. Convenient all transportation. Low rent. Available immediately to October, possibly longer. References. Box C-210.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

NORTHERN VERMONT REAL ESTATE. Brooks Barron, Broker, Hyde Park, Vermont. 802-888-4287.

DOWNEAST MAINE COASTAL—Four magnificent house sites and small house under construction. Shore privileges. Write Owner, Box C-202.

VERMONT REAL ESTATE. All types. Free Catalogue. Eben Brown, Broker, South Royalton, Vermont 05068.

ISOLA D'ELBA, ITALY—Four villas, farmhouse, gardens, beach. Ideal for resort. David Keenleyside, 47 South Drive, Toronto 5, Canada.

VERMONT PROPERTIES—Lovely country homes. For considerate service, Frank Punderson Agency, Pittsford, Vermont. 802-483-6517.

GOVERNMENT LANDS . . . Low as $3.50 acre! Vacationing, Homesteading, Investment! Exclusive "Government Land Buyer's Guide" . . . plus "Land Opportunity Review" listing lands available throughout U.S., send $1.00. Surplus Lands, Box 19107-MW, Washington, D.C. 20036.

ACAPULCO, MEXICO—For Sale—1,785 square meters. Choice residential. Write Charles Poole, Cuauhtemoc 100-6 Acapulco, Gro. Phone 20269.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT LANDS . . . low as $1.00 acre! Vacationing, Investment, Homesteading! All provinces! "Opportunities in Canadian Land" includes complete purchase information! Send $1.00. Canadian International, Box 29193-MV, Indianapolis, Indiana 46229.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

INTERESTED IN OWNING a franchise? Or business of your own, or full or part time money-making opportunities? Find out what's available. Send name for FREE 5 month subscription to Opportunity Magazine, Dept. 603, 1460 Hancock Center, Chicago, 60611.

CAMPS

HAS YOUR TEENAGER OUTGROWN "CAMP"? Vagabond Ranch, Granby, Colorado, suits boys 13-17; unregimented ranch/travel program. 25th summer. Girls: trip Northwest, ranch ⅓ season. Charles D. Pavek, Washington, Connecticut 06793.

SAWTOOTH WILDERNESS CAMP—Boys 10-16. Camping, backing, fishing, cooking, basic survival skills at remote mountain lake 25 miles north of Sun Valley, Idaho. Space available August. Write Box 153, Sun Valley, Idaho 83353.

INNOVATIVE COMMUNITY for teenagers seeking a challenge in ecological and service projects. 5 weeks beginning June 30th. Grades 9-12. Northern Michigan. Innisfree Project, G. K. Leinbach, 1039 Olivia, Ann Arbor, Michigan 48104.

IDEAL FOR FIRST TIME CAMPERS: Appel Farm Art & Music Center for Children, Elmer 24, New Jersey 08318.

JUDGMENT RIDGE—Unique camp on thousand acres Vermont mountains. Boys/Girls 8/16. Managed by ex-Peace Corps staff. Unpressured. Unlimited riding ($90 extra). 26 horses . . . beginning to advanced programs. Swimming, guitar, art, pottery, sports, farming, construction. Individualized programs, regular to pioneer. A.C.A. accredited. 100 camper limit. No poison ivy. RN resident. $650, $375 half season. Vershire, Vermont 05079. Telephone 802-685-4547.

UNIQUE CAMPING TOUR of the great southwest. Boys 13-17. Leaves Albuquerque, New Mexico June 29th. Western Safari, Box 653, Barnegat Light, N.J. 08008.

JOIN A MARINE ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION. Come help excavate an ancient sunken ship. Our Professional staff will teach you how. Live aboard ship and on our land base in Bahamas and Florida Keys. Teenage and adult programs. Send for brochure: UNDER SEA ACADEMY, 1060-S Wildlife Road, New Kensington, Pennsylvania 15068. 412-335-8844.

VACATIONS

GARDEN GABLES, Lenox, Massachusetts 01240. Small, restful inn, in town. Beautiful grounds. Swimming pool. Breakfast. Festival weekends, four nights minimum.

LINEKIN BAY SAILING RESORT. Fleet of sailboats, two masted schooner, heated pool, water skiing. Write for folder. Boothbay Harbor, Maine 04538.

WE'LL TRADE our four-color brochure for your name and address. High Hampton Inn and Country Club, Dept. S, Cashiers, North Carolina 28717. A mountain resort with superb scenery. 18-hole golf course. Tennis. Fishing. Lakes. Open early May through late October.

RENTAL SAILBOATS, lessons, beginners, advanced. Brochure. Mystic Wharf, West Mystic, Connecticut 06388, 1-203-536-3332.

YOU'LL FIND WILD RICE PANCAKES south of Canada. Shingwauk Village . . . for that northern Minnesota vacation on your mind. Everything that's special about northern Minnesota is Shingwauk Village . . . from a crystal lake to "wild rice pancakes" . . . great fishing . . . swimming pool . . . golf . . . supervised children's activities . . . nonhousekeeping cottages . . . hearty home cooking. Vacation on your mind? Check the map, you'll find northern Minnesota just South of Canada . . . right in the middle of: Shingwauk Village, Box 36, Aitkin, Minnesota 56431.

ACADIA NATIONAL PARK. This gracious, lovely resort at the edge of the Park and shoreline provides sumptuous food, drink and lodging. Late June-Labor Day. A Treadway Resort. Asticou Inn, Northeast Harbor, Maine 04662.

CARIBBEAN — Serene, tranquil, peaceful, beautiful, informal private estate; beach, pool, superb cuisine. CLOVERCREST HOTEL, P.O. Box 717, Frederiksted, St. Croix, V.I. 00840.

EAST HAMPTON'S ONLY OCEAN RESORT. Breathtaking setting in gracious country Inn. Peace and tranquillity or full activities. Brochure available. 516-324-9000. Sea Spray Inn, Box SR, East Hampton, New York 11937.

JEWEL BOX ELEGANCE, Lighthouse Inn, 52 room mansion showplace of the shore at New London, Connecticut. 2½ hours from Gotham. Superb food. E.P. Doubles $15 up. Brochure S.

LEARN TO SAIL in Downeast Maine. Lester Rhoads, Boothbay, Maine 04537.

ISLAND NEAR SARASOTA—Sort of "South Seas-ish." Luxury motels, beautiful beaches. Chamber of Commerce, Box 188-S, Longboat Key, Florida 33548.

PROSPECT HOUSE RESORT HOTEL-Golf Club. Panoramic, cool lakeside setting near Rutland (opposite Alexander Woollcott's Island). Pleasurable dining, unique cocktail lounge. GOLF, fishing, safe beach, boating. Riding, tennis, dancing, movies, antiquing, special events. $80-$120 weekly. The Charles Bakers, Hosts. Reservations suggested. Write for Folder. Box 900, Lake Bomoseen, Vermont.

CHRISTMAS FARM INN. 26th year. A small Colonial inn in the White Mountains with a friendly atmosphere, spectacular views, swimming pool, sports. Excellent meals, nicely served. AAA. Doris and Dick Welch, Owner-Hosts. Jackson, N.H. 03846. Tel. 603-383-4313.

ENVIRONMENTALLY EUPHORIC . . . A cool, clean, ten miles at sea: serene island, quiet fourteen-guest inn. June-September. The Golden Gull, Box S, Monhegan Island, Maine 04852.

SAN JUAN, PUERTO RICO. The Duffys' by the Sea, a tropical guest house where convivial people sometimes solve world problems—but more often forget them. Excellent beach. Sympathique bar. Reasonable. Box 12232, Loiza Station.

QUIET, ELM SHADED location near ocean, art galleries, shops, wharves. Small inn and motel with or without meals. Open to November. Tuck Inn Lodge, Box 118R, Rockport, Massachusetts 01966.

BUCKS COUNTY—If you can't be a house guest in Bucks County, be ours. The 1740 House is a quiet, very charming country inn. 24 rooms, each with terrace, overlooking the Delaware River. We would be delighted to have you visit us. For a detailed brochure, write: 1740 House, Lumberville, Pennsylvania 18933. Tel. 215-297-5661.

(Continued on page 68)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

(Continued from page 67)

GOOSE COVE LODGE on Deer Isle, Maine. In East Penobscot Bay. Sailing, fishing, hiking and picnics. Trained naturalist for nature lovers. An artist's paradise. Write for brochure. Dr. R. A. Waldron, Owner-Manager, P.O. Sunset, Maine 04683.

TRAPP FAMILY LODGE—Beautiful 900 acre estate that is home of Austria's renowned Trapp family. Ride, swim. Walk in the gardens, along wooded trails. Splendid Viennese food, mountain scenery. Send for colorful brochure and rates. Dept. 4S, Stowe, Vermont 05672.

JAMAICA, NORTH COAST AREA. Two separately located Villas on Sea, also swimming pool. No housekeeping worries. Adults only. Contact "Resort Villas," P.O. Box 299, Kingston, Jamaica, W.I.

BOULDERS ON LAKE WARAMAUG—Inn, guest cottages in beautiful countryside. 250 acres, shore to woodland trails. Finest Yankee hospitality. June vacation special. The Lowes, New Preston, Connecticut 06777.

"JOHNNY SEESAW'S"—SOUTHWEST VERMONT. Improbable name—informal mountain inn, high in Bromley's clean crisp breezes. Spacious pool, court. Interesting countryside. Fine golf, trail riding, trouting. We enjoy children. Folder. Peru, Vermont 05155.

PELICAN COVE MOTEL AND MARINA—Florida Keys, immaculate oceanside apartments, beach, swimming, fishing, skindiving, tennis, shelling, birdwatching, loafing. Literate, congenial company on balmy tropical isle, Islamorada. Phone 305-664-2811. THE SHARY'S.

UP-ISLAND on Martha's Vineyard, you're away from frantic joy-mills, free as a gull. Picturesque harbor to paint, beautiful beaches, tennis, cycling. Modern cottages (nonhousekeeping) for 2 to 6 guests. Each person $18 to $24 daily; two delicious home-cooked meals included. Lower June rates; open 19th. Owner-Manager Thompson. Menemsha Inn, Menemsha, Massachusetts 02552. 617-645-2521.

PARADOR MARTORELL, inn by world famous Luquillo Beach. Box 0, Luquillo, P.R.

SPECTACULAR SEASCAPE VIEWS overlooking the broad Atlantic. A distinguished resort on expansive, landscaped grounds. Broad lawns, flowers, big swimming pool, professional putting green. Social season mid-June to Labor Day—concerts, dinner dances. Near Playhouse and Art Galleries. Modified American and European Plans. Motor inn, cottages, efficiencies mid-May to mid-October. The Lookout Resort, Box 2, Ogunquit, Maine 03907.

CARIBBEAN HIDEAWAY ISLAND—Luxury housekeeping apartments, beach, pool. $100 weekly. Blue Horizons, Box 41, Grenada, W.I.

BEACH PLUM INN. Menemsha, Martha's Vineyard, Massachusetts 02552. Small, informal, overlooking sea and harbor. Beautiful accommodations, superb food. All sports. 617-645-9454.

SAN FRANCISCO ON A BUDGET? Charming, centrally located. Hotel Beresford, 635 Sutter Street.

SNOWBIRD MOUNTAIN LODGE, Robbinsville, N.C. 28771. Exotic mountaintop location bordering Great Smokies. Secluded, informal, rustic-yet entirely modern. Southern hospitality amidst Alpine splendor. Recommended by AAA, Duncan Hines. American Plan only. Excellent cuisine. Late May to November. No children under 12. Brochure. Bob Stone & Bill Timmerman, Owner/Hosts. Tel. 704-479-3433.

HUMIDITY BOTHERING YOU? Try cool summer rates at modern Falmouth Harbour Beach Studio Apartments, Antigua, West Indies. It's balmy! Write Hancarib, 770 Welch Road, Palo Alto, California 94304.

THIRTEEN ACRES, Thompson Ridge, N.Y. 914-874-2801. Charming Resort—Pool—Dietary Laws.

MAGNIFICENT ISOLATION, meaningful conversation, relaxed participation, memories to bless. Holden Village, Chelan, Washington 98816.

1778 INN—POCONOS. Forest walks, streams; delicious meals; no pressure. June specials. Box 127, Swiftwater, Pennsylvania 18370. 717-839-7206.

GRAND TURK, B.W.I.—Oceanfront apartments. Tropical, serene, private, white sand beach, clear waters. Excellent bathing, fishing, skin diving, birdwatching. $10.00 each. Write Sunset Manor, Box 1.

THE FLYING CLOUD INN—A secluded Colonial retreat in the heart of the Berkshires. Featuring tennis, swimming, woodland walks, carefully prepared menus and selected wines. Congenial company. Convenient to summer Music, Dance, Theatre. Capacity 20 guests. Reservations required. Open May 15th to October 31st. New Marlboro, Massachusetts 01230. Tel. 413-229-2113.

THE OLD TAVERN at Grafton, Vermont. The most elegant little Inn in all New England. For information write Wilf & Lois Copping, Innkeepers.

HEALTHFUL, EDUCATIONAL VACATIONING. Reducing, Rejuvenation, Recreation, Re-education, Delightful Foods, Beautiful Grounds, Wonderful Climate, Cooperative Employment Available. SHANGRI-LA, Bonita Springs, Florida 33923-SR.

BEDS TURNED DOWN EACH NIGHT in one of the few small country inns left. Set in a tiny picture-book village. Gardens, tall trees, sweeping lawns. Advance reservations requested. Open year 'round. Betty & Jim Lee, Barrows House, Dorset, Vermont 05251.

INDIA HOUSE, NANTUCKET, MASS. Attractive turn-of-the-18th-century residence, a comfortable home base for young and old lovers and discoverers of Nantucket. 8 clean, cheery rooms, private baths. 5 minutes to beaches, sailing, galleries, surfing, antiques, tennis. Singles $13, doubles $25 daily EP. Lower after September 30th. Gourmet breakfasts, dinners from mid-June. Bar. Open April-December. 37 India Street. Tel. 617-228-9043. You'll love it!

CIVILIZED FAMILY VACATIONS and 2nd Honeymoons. Vermont's unique resort on Lake Champlain. Color brochure. Tyler Place, Highgate Springs 66, Vermont 05460.

TIRED? Come to the tropical, fully modern, Matecumbe Resort Motel, Florida Keys. Box 203B, Islamorada, Florida.

THE IMPROBABLE INN for artists (and compatible personnel). Lodging, studios, one-world cuisine. $80 weekly. Bay Street Studio 333, Boothbay Harbor, Maine Brochure!

JAMAICA. Coastal beach house, staffed. Joyously accommodates six. $200 weekly. SR Box C-241.

THE WATERBIRD FLEET—Florida's newest houseboat rental fleet offers family togetherness, tinged with the tickle of adventure. Boating experience unnecessary. Write for brochure. Waterbird, S-4, Box 617, Jensen Beach, Florida 33457.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD—One of New England's oldest hostelries offering 17th century hospitality with 20th century conveniences: our own sailboats, indoor pool, sauna, exercise room, ping pong, pool. Television in every room. Dine on seafood, steaks, and other fine dishes in charming dining room. Charter-boat fishing trips; clambakes on private beach. In town near harbor, tennis courts, bike shop, theatre. Singles, doubles, suites, housekeeping units. Weekly and monthly rates. Family plan. Major credit cards. MANSION HOUSE, Vineyard Haven, Massachusetts 02568. 617-693-2200.

MAINE IN JUNE, Heaven on Earth. Come enjoy it with us (at pre-season rates). Claremont Hotel & Cottages, Southwest Harbor, Maine 04679. 207-244-6636.

SPACESHIP TRAVELERS—Vacation reservations open in a forested mountained, unopinionated deck of Spaceship Earth. Available: week-long horseback adventures, furnished chalets, wooded campsites, restaurant in treetops, quality vacation facilities. Less than two hours from spaceship deck called Washington, D.C. For a real, not an ersatz escape, write Coolfont, Berkeley Springs, W. Va. 25411.

GET AWAY to your own tropical hideaway next winter. Rent a house, apartment or condominium on St. Croix, U.S. Virgin Islands. Yaple Rental Properties, Pentheny Building, 46 King Street, Christiansted, St. Croix, U.S. Virgin Islands 00820.

FARM IN SHENANDOAH VALLEY. Quiet, secluded. H. Richman, Rt 2, Box 85A, Mt. Jackson, Virginia 22842.

SPEND YOUR VACATION in the beautiful N.C. Smokies. Cabin in secluded valley near highway 19. All modern conveniences. Reasonable. Write Cottage, Box 2235, Sta. A, Charleston, S.C. 29403.

VERMONT—The Beckoning Country: Still a stronghold of unspoiled beauty. History, covered bridges, mountains, lakes, fishing, boating, golf, other sports. Photographers' paradise. Auctions, antiques, fascinating folk museums including world-famed Shelburne Museum nearby. Most charming, immaculate, well-maintained inn. Traditional hospitality. Elevator, sprinkler, swimming pool, chip & putt greens. Pleasant grounds. Exceptional food, beverages. Air conditioning. Tel. 802-247-5766, or write Brandon Inn, A Vermont Resort, Box 88, Brandon, Vermont 05733.

GASCON RANCH. Rociada, New Mexico. Southwestern hospitality midst Alpine surroundings.

AUTHENTIC TYROLEAN VILLAGE in White Mountains. Old-world Alpine Inn, Motel, Family Chalet accommodations. Heated pool. Free golf nearby. Fishing, tennis, dancing. Dining rooms, cocktail lounges. Open July 1st to mid-October. Mittersill Alpine Inn, Franconia, N.H. 03580. A Treadway Resort.

SHELBURNE MUSEUM VACATION! Tour 45 acres, 35 buildings, plus breakfast, dinner, gratuity, tax, new air conditioned motel room, color television. All for $19.95 per person, double occupancy, May 15th through June 30th and all September only. Shelburne Inn and New Motel, Box 4, Shelburne, Vermont. U.S. 7.

COME AWAY and breathe our fresh air—rare combination of scented pine and ocean spray. Motels and efficiencies. Coffee Shop-Cocktail Lounge. Pool. Fishing. Golf. May into October. Color Brochure. Tel. 207-646-5662. Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Weare, Cliff House and Motels, Box R, Ogunquit, Maine 03907.

STEPHANIE AND PHILIP BARBER invite you to vacation luxuriously, actively, lazily, musically at WHEATLEIGH in Lenox, Massachusetts 01240, where a countess once dwelled. Do write—we'll send all, yes.

WINDJAMMER VACATION—Sail from Rockland, Maine to picturesque islands and harbors in Penobscot Bay. $140 weekly. Brochure. Schooner RICHARD ROBBINS, West Bath, Maine. Phone 207-443-3805.

SUMMIT LODGE, KILLINGTON, VERMONT needs help with ornithological survey of 20 mile area from 4,235 ft. Killington summit to 1,170 ft. Ottauquechee River Valley, all habitats. 35mm chromes wanted for slide show, also bird call tapes for stereo library. Master wall displays on area birds, woodlands, geology and history our goal. Forty rooms and suites with terraces and balconies, heated pool, tennis, all amenities. Write Dept. O, Summit Lodge, Killington, Vermont 05701.

PLYMOUTH ROCK—Take one home from our beach, a stone's throw from the original. 94 deluxe rooms, heated pool. Golf, restaurants nearby. AAA. Open all year. Governor Bradford Motor Inn, Plymouth, Massachusetts 02360.

FAMILY VACATIONS! ALOHA MANOR. Vermont lake. CAMP: sleep away or day. 1 counselor to 3 children. Pony. ADULTS: sailing, canoe trips, cookouts, tennis, fabulous meals. Cabins or housekeeping. Nearby: golf, auctions, Dartmouth. Mrs. Gulick Pierce, 531 East 20th, NYC, 10010. 212-GR 3-0222.

WHITNEYS' . . . Charming Inn off beaten path. Rooms, Cottages, Motel. All seasonal sports. Famous food. AAA. Open most all year. Folder tells all. Don and Kathie Murray, Box R, Jackson, New Hampshire 03846.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD—Secluded and relaxed country inn on lovely old estate. Pine woods, gardens, orchards. Near beautiful Cove Beach. 15 rooms. Delicious food. LAMBERT'S COVE INN, RFD, Vineyard Haven, Massachusetts 02568. 617-693-2298.

EXCITING NORTH WOODS meets man-made luxury at resort lodge and motel. Swimming pool, golf. Excellent meals, cocktails. Airstrip adjoins. Sky Lodge, Moose River, Maine.

SWISS RESORT. AAA. Nature, Peace, Beauty. Swimming, sports. Modern comfort; Swiss cuisine; excellent library. Snowvillage Lodge, Snowville, N.H. 03877. Tel. Conway 603-447-2818.

WHALER'S INNE, Mystic, Connecticut—Inviting, homey seatown hostelry, walking distance to famed Mystic Seaport marine museum. Doubles $10-$16; 4 persons, $16-$20. Reserve by mail or phone.

CAMPERS! ROUGH IT (GENTLY), without crowding in campsites. Savor peaceful beauty of wooded island, unspoiled lake, Eastern Ontario. Cottages, $50. Duane Barnes, Ompah, Ontario.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

VACATION WORKSHOPS

HARPSICHORD WORKSHOP featuring lectures on "Scarlatti," "The 'French Suites' of J. S. Bach," "Fitzwilliam Virginal Book," pedagogy and interpretation; keyboard history and design. Marilyn Olsen, Joseph Payne, Larry Palmer, Dale Peters. June 29th-30th, July 1st-2nd. Write: Dr. Leroy Lewis, Director of Special Courses, Box 30815, Texas Christian University, Fort Worth, Texas 76129.

MAINE WRITERS' WORKSHOP on lobstermen's harbor. Limited enrollment. Box B-456.

ADIRONDACK SUMMER WORKSHOPS — Ceramics, sculpture, painting, drawing. Brochure SR, Brant Lake Art Center, 3083 May Road, Wantagh, N.Y. 11793.

AUDUBON CAMP in Wisconsin. Four two-week sessions in ecology presented by the National Audubon Society for adults. University credit. Box C-244.

SUMMER STUDIES ABROAD

GERMANY—FRANCE—SPAIN — SCHILLER COLLEGE —see "STUDIES ABROAD". Language, Literature, Art, Theatre, Music, East-West Studies.

IRELAND OFFERS exceptional academic experiences for international college students. Write Institute of Irish Studies, U.S. Office, Franconia, N.H. 03580.

FOR STUDENT TRAVEL or Study or Family Stays or Camping or Summer Ski Camp . . . small groups . . . leisurely pace . . . lively, flexible programs . . . leaders of caliber, taste and wit . . . Itineraries in Western Europe, Scandinavia, Russia, Greece and Yugoslavia. 14th year. Students Abroad, 771-S West End Avenue, NYC, N.Y. 10025. 212-928-7878.

ROME, ITALY—Stimulating curriculum. Outstanding faculty. Transferable college credits. June 11th-July 30th. $960 inclusive. *Trinity College/Rome Campus, Hartford,* Connecticut 06106.

A YOUNG LOOK AT EUROPE—Five-week high school and college summer programs in Europe. Full weeks at universities of London, Rome, and Paris; travel in Germany, Austria, Switzerland in between. Multimedia lecture programs, international faculty, academic credit available. Chaperoned, fully bonded under Civil Aeronautics Board regulations. $860 all-inclusive. Write: American Leadership Study Groups, 385 Airport Drive, Worcester, Massachusetts 01602.

STUDIES ABROAD

GERMANY — FRANCE — SPAIN — ENGLAND — SCHILLER COLLEGE—Liberal arts; B.A., M.A. curricula; academic year programs in Heidelberg, Berlin, Bonnigheim Castle (near Stuttgart), Paris, Madrid, London, American credit system. Special programs in music, theatre, fine arts. *Stimulating European travel. Choice of graduate* and undergraduate summer courses; string instrument summer workshop. Write: Schiller College U.S. Office, 429 N.W. 48th Street, Oklahoma City, 73118. (Phone: 405-842-5979) or 7121 Kleiningersheim, Germany.

LONDON STUDY CENTER OF SCHILLER COLLEGE for Upperclassmen has changed opening to September 27th, 1971. Liberal arts with emphasis English literature, history. Applications now accepted for '71/'72 academic year. Write: Schiller College U.S. Office, 429 N.W. 48th Street, Oklahoma City, 73118. Phone: 401-842-5979.

STUDY ABOARD FORMER QUEEN ELIZABETH. World Campus Afloat semesters sail September and February for South Pacific, Asia, Africa, Latin America. January Interterm visits Caribbean; two summer '72 terms, Far East and South Pacific. New lower rates. Write: Chapman College, Box CC17, Orange, California 92666.

"AMERICAN EDUCATION IN SWISS TRANQUILLITY" —American College of Switzerland. B.A., B.Sc., A.A. degrees. American liberal arts college, four year, co-educational, boarding. American and International faculty. Liberal arts, science, languages, international business, and fine arts programs enriched by curriculum related tours; strong sports program; excellent transfer record to U.S. universities and V.A. benefits. Affiliated with Leysin American High School. Write: American College of Switzerland, 1854T, Leysin, Switzerland or Hans T. Spengler, U.S. Representative, 330 East 49th Street, New York, 10017.

LEARN SPANISH—the one effective way. Study six hours daily. Four students per teacher. Pay $120 monthly. Start any first Monday. You may also join seminars exploring radical alternatives in our institutions, especially in Latin America. Room and board in Cuernavaca about $80 monthly. Write: CIDOC, Apartado 479, Cuernavaca, Mexico.

STUDIES ABROAD

ACADEMIC YEAR IN SPAIN—University Programs: Junior Year, accredited B.A., M.A., Ph.D. TOTAL COST-$1,385 (semester), $1,958 (year). REGISTRAR: *Professor Anderson, 67 Orchard Ridge, Chappaqua,* N.Y. 10514. 914-238-4306.

TRAVEL

FRENCH FAMILY WELCOMES PAYING GUESTS—18th century mansion, 50 acres woodland, meadow, near quaint village central France. 12th season. $175 weekly includes room, private bath, notable home style meals, wines, drives, chateau tours, theatre tickets, etc. Write Thevenin, Solignac, Haute Vienne, France.

"CASTLE-HOTELS," "FLEA MARKETS" guidebooks. 450 castles, monasteries, palaces offering accommodations. 250 illustrations, maps, 16 countries, "Europe's Flea Markets"—80 markets, 10 countries, maps. $2.95 each. Both $5.50. Robert Long, 634s Bellmore Avenue, East Meadow, N.Y. 11554.

NEW YORK CITY, HOTEL BEDFORD, 40th Street, Just East of Park Avenue. For the discriminating guest who prefers a quiet and gracious hotel in the midst of New York's most convenient Grand Central area . . . near all shopping and entertainment. Beautifully decorated rooms and suites . . . featuring fully equipped kitchenettes . . . air conditioning and TV . . . Ideal for families . . . *Continental Restaurant and Cocktail Lounge. Write for* brochure, 118 East 40th Street, New York, N.Y. 10016.

GOING ABROAD? Store your car safely in New York. Indoors, insured, inexpensive. Newbold Garage, 2000 Westchester Avenue, Bronx 62, N.Y. TAlmadge 2-9336.

WILDERNESS EXPEDITIONS for college credit. Ecology, backpacking, mountain climbing. Box B-820.

WORLDWIDE FREIGHTER GUIDE — $1.75. Rates, schedules. 700 passenger carrying Freighters. TravLtips, 40-21ZHT Bell, Bayside, N.Y. 11361.

AFRICA minibus, camping through Kenya, Uganda and Tanzania. Small, coed, teen group with experienced, lively leaders. Eight weeks, $1,280. Departs June. Request Brochure HS, Metropolitan New York Council, AYH, 535 West End Avenue, NYC 10024.

AEGEAN CRUISES—Two weeks, Schooner Sofia. Athens departures August 1st, 17th. Box 332, Tiburon, California 94920.

THIS AD + $7.00 per person, double occupancy, entitles you to real value New York. Next time try CENTURY-PARAMOUNT HOTEL, 235 West 46th Street, convenient theatres and everything; 650 rooms, with bath, TV, air conditioning. Single-$10.00. Don't delay, reserve now. This is a "sleeper" in every sense.

YACHT CHARTERS in the Caribbean. Write Airmail. Blue Water Cruises, Box 758X, St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands 00801.

SOUTH PACIFIC—Navigate with captain and crew to captivating Tahiti on 150' schooner. 6 weeks-$995. Trade Wind Cruises, P.O. Box 176, Palos Verdes, California 90274 or call 213-378-9271.

BRITISH ISLES—Individually prepared tours by car accompanied by knowledgeable drivers. Particular attention paid to special interests. Personal Touring Services, 62 Highlands Court, Highland Road, London SE 19, England.

SPLIT TO EUROPE! We'll JET you there and back. All dates. Lowest rates. Group Flights Consolidated, Inc. 212-658-5090.

LONDON, ENGLAND. Fashionable Royal Borough of Kensington, central and quiet; good middle-class accommodation with light housekeeping facilities, all with private bathrooms, central heating, phones, and all hotel services. 2 room Family Suite from $17 daily; Double $14; Single $8. Licensed bar and restaurant, friendly, informal atmosphere. Clearlake Aparthotel, 19 Prince of Wales Terrace, London W.8. 01-937-3274.

QUEEN OF SHEBA'S HEIRS—Cultural Patterns of Ethiopia with Introduction to Amharic by Edith Lord. $12.50 at your bookseller or mail check to Acropolis Books, 2400 17th Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20009.

NEPAL-MT. EVEREST trek, jungle safari. 18 days. $1,549. Capers 400 Club, 960 Larrabee, Los Angeles, 90069.

TRAVEL

EAST AFRICAN NATURE SAFARI. Andy & Alice Colquhoun specialize in arranging and accompanying Photographic Safaris for one or two married couples. *Box 168, Thomson's Falls, Kenya.*

AUTO BABYSITTERS—INDOOR parking. Rates LOWER than outdoor airport/pier parking. Pickup/delivery. Branches throughout NYC. Savoy Garages, 827 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11216. 212-493-9800.

TIMBUCTU—17 days all inclusive tour New York/Timbuctu, the fabulous Sahara capital. $565 land portion. Departures first Saturday every month.
SOUTH AMERICA—"Green Hell Tour" of the Amazon Jungle. 18 days $565 land portion. "Central America by Motorcoach." 15 days $415 land portion.
BRIDGE OVER THE CONTINENTS—without question, a never-to-be-forgotten travel experience. Span the continents of both Americas, Africa and Europe. 22 days, 24,000 miles, $669 land portion. Write for Brochures. Amazon Explorers/African Explorers, Department SR, Professional Building, Route 9, Parlin, N.J. 08859.

MINI-TRAK . . . Best bet for travelers anywhere. 3 ounce pocket size toiletries kit superbly takes care of ALL grooming/cleansing needs. Professional travelers' verdict: "An incredible product." Only $3.00 postpaid, FREEMAN INDUSTRIES, Dept. C, Tuckahoe, N.Y. 10707. Free booklet.

JAPAN'S RESPONSE To Its Environment—Study-tour for professionals. August 14th-September 11th, including the Tokyo Conference. I.R.D., 1750 Cambridge Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts 02138. 617-876-7155.

TUDOR HOTEL, *304 East 42nd Street, New York,* 10017. N.Y.'s fashionable East Side. Adjacent to U.N., shopping, theatres, sightseeing only steps away. All newly decorated accommodations with private bath, television and air conditioning. Cocktail lounge and English Pub. Singles from $12; double from $15. Family rooms featuring 2 baths. Write for new brochure. 212-YU 6-8800.

SAIL THE MAINE COAST. Historic schooner "STEPHEN TABER." Relaxed, informal vacation. $150 weekly. Reduced rates June and September. All inclusive. Write Capt. Orvil Young, Box 561-G, Camden, Maine 04843.

CIEE STUDENT TRAVEL SERVICES 1971. Save on European travel with the International Student Identity Card. Book on intra-European student charter flights. Write for free booklets on study, travel and work programs abroad; student travel services. Council on International Educational Exchange, Dept. G-13, 777 U.N. Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10017.

THIS SUMMER canoe one of the last remaining wilderness areas in North America. Small, coed teen group, excellent leaders. 15 days, $310. Many other trips. Send for brochure: MNYC, American Youth Hostels, 535 West End Avenue, NYC, 10024.

BASKETVILLE—World's largest basket stores. In Vermont—Putney (Rts 5 & 91); Manchester (Rt 7); in Massachusetts, 200 Hudson Street, Northboro; Florida, Venice (Rt 41). Browse among our incredible selection of baskets, bucketware, woodenware, gifts. Beautiful artificial flowers, foliage. Imported and domestic. Write: Folder.

CHARTER FLIGHT HANDBOOK. 1,100 organizations named. Particulars free. TIB, P.O. Box 105s, Kings Park, N.Y. 11754.

SAIL TO THE ISLANDS of Maine on Gloucester Schooner, "ADVENTURE." An unusual, informal, fun filled vacation, $150 weekly, all inclusive. Brochure. Capt. Jim Sharp, Box 696-G, Camden, Maine 04843.

JOIN THE CREW in the Virgin Islands for 8 days sailing aboard popular sailing ship, "MAVERICK." From $190, all inclusive. Free folder. Stateside phone 201-566-6416, or Airmail WESTINDIAMAN CRUISES, Box 2131S, St. Thomas, Virgin Islands 00801.

SINGLES CRUISES & TOURS—Bachelor Party, 444 *Madison Avenue, New York,* 10022.

SAN FRANCISCO. Budget living on $3.00 day & up includes room and 2 meals daily, weekly parties, maid service. Finest Nob Hill location. 835 Hyde, S.F., 94109. 415-885-9751.

PONAPE—Visit our Pacific island of mystery. Cruise the miles of canals in its ancient, ruined city, origin unknown. Fantastic fresh, saltwater fishing. But before you go, read PONAPE, 252 pages, illustrated. $2.95. Cadleon Press, P.O. Box 24, San Francisco, California 94101.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

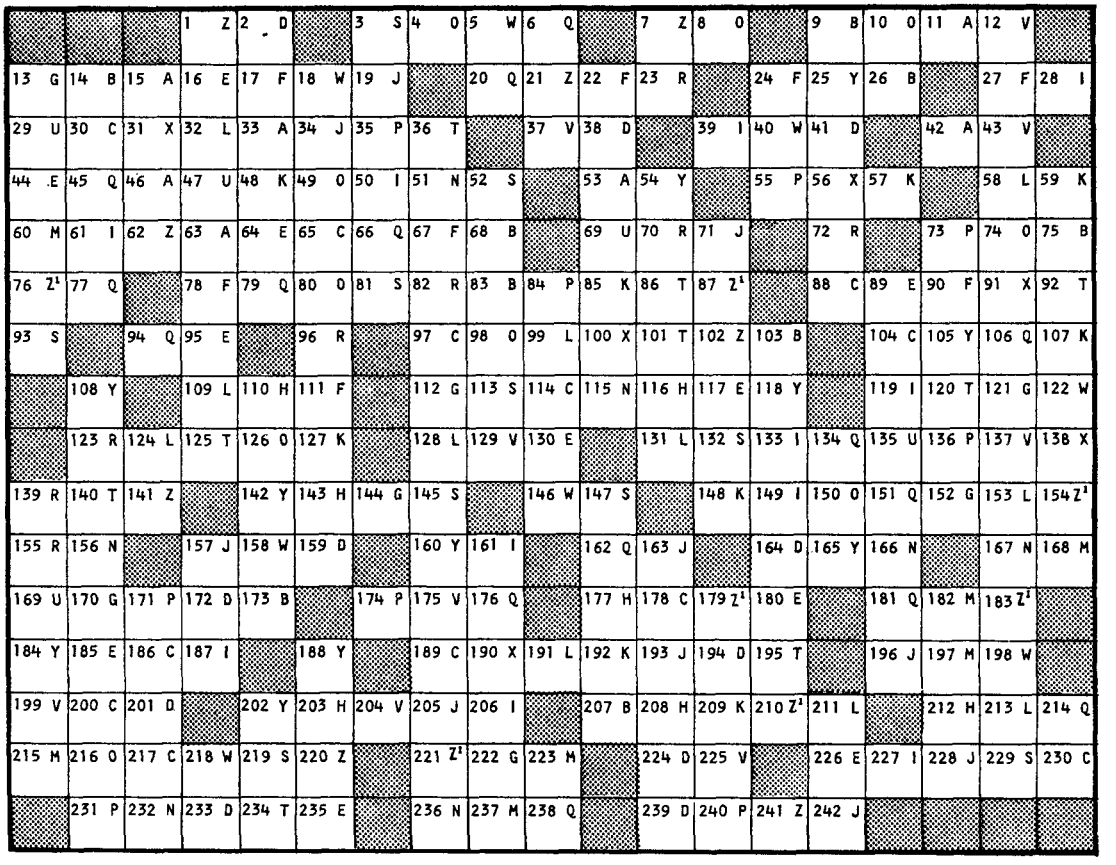
KINGSLEY DOUBLE-CROSTIC NO. 1939

Reg. U. S. Patent Office

By Thomas H. Middleton

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
A. Piece of armor covering the foot	11 15 33 42 46 53 63
B. Sharp-sighted (comp.)	75 83 207 9 14 26 68 103 173
C. Grieved beyond comforting	178 186 189 200 217 230 30 65 88 97 104 114
D. "Unasham'd, though foil'd he —— he can." (3 wds.; Dryden, "Palamon and Arcite")	159 164 172 194 201 224 233 239 2 38 41
E. Something of extreme importance	44 64 89 95 117 130 180 185 226 235 16
F. The act or art of swimming	17 22 24 27 67 78 90 111
G. Full of menacing or malign influences	112 121 144 152 170 222 13
H. In immediate response to an order or request (3 wds)	110 116 143 177 203 208 212
I. Plain, clear, straight-forward	28 39 133 149 206 227 50 61 119 161 187
J. "Draw the curtain close; /And let us all to ——," says Henry VI	196 205 19 34 71 157 163 193 228 242
K. Supply what is lacking, used up, etc.	57 59 148 192 209 48 85 107 127
L. Of a light or asthenic type of body build	131 191 211 32 109 124 153 58 128 213 99
M. Talk rapidly and to little purpose	168 182 197 215 223 237 60
N. Pseudonym of Solomon Bloomgarden	156 166 232 51 115 167 236

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
O. Climax of a play	126 216 8 10 49 74 4 80 98 150
P. Seaside resort, easternmost town of England	35 55 231 240 73 84 136 171 174
Q. Kierkegaard, Sartre, etc.	176 45 66 151 181 6 79 106 134 162 77 94 238 20 214
R. Arrange in a systematic or condensed form	23 72 155 70 82 96 123 139
S. Squat on one's heels (2 wds.)	3 81 132 145 219 113 93 147 229 52
T. Combat; battle	120 140 101 86 125 92 195 36 234
U. Irrational; savage; sensual	69 135 169 29 47
V. Exercise of imaginative or creative power in literature, art, music, etc.	37 137 204 225 43 12 129 175 199
W. State of ostracism	218 40 5 18 158 146 122 198
X. Nanki-Poo's beloved (comp.)	100 56 138 190 91 31
Y. Prose narrative interspersed with verse, in medieval French literature (comp.)	202 25 108 165 142 105 54 188 160 184 118
Z. Two words after *The:* where one might see Alison Skipworth, Margaret Dumont, and Franklin Pangborn, for instance	102 7 141 241 220 21 62 1
Z^1 Acacia's stepfather in Benavente's "The Passion Flower"	76 154 179 183 221 210 87



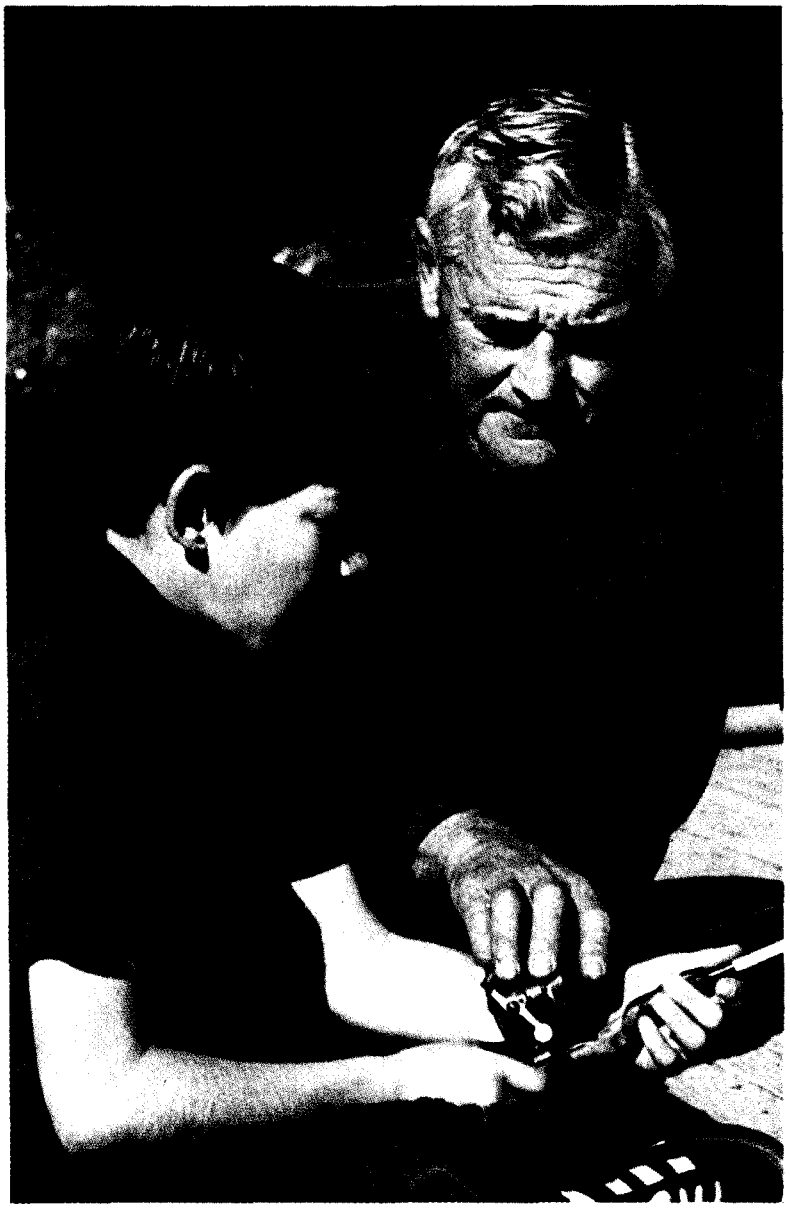
DIRECTIONS

To solve this puzzle you must guess twenty-odd WORDS, the definitions of which are given in the column headed DEFINITIONS. Alongside each definition, there is a row of dashes—one for each letter in the required word. When you have guessed a word, write it on the dashes, and also write each letter in the correspondingly numbered square of the puzzle diagram . . . When the squares are all filled in, you will find that you have completed a quotation from some published work. If read up and down, the letters in the diagram have no meaning . . . Black squares indicate ends of words; if there is no black square at the right side of the diagram, the word carries over to the next line . . . When all the WORDS are filled in, their initial letters spell the name of the author and the title of the piece from which the quotation has been taken. Of great help to the solver are this acrostic feature and the relative shapes of words in the diagram as they develop.

Solution of last week's Double-Crostic will be found on page 16 of this issue.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Colby Howe isn't too busy to be a Big Brother. How about you?



Some people are "too busy" to take the time to help others.

Not Colby Howe. Since March, 1969, Mr. Howe has spent one day each week-end being Big Brother to Tony Linthicum, one of three boys in a fatherless family.

Is he a busy man? You bet he is. As manager of our San Francisco sales district, he supervises nearly sixty people, and is responsible for sales in the hundreds of millions of dollars annually.

But to Colby Howe, one-time college football star and Marine Corps veteran, serving as a Big Brother has been an enriching experience. He recommends it to men in all walks of life who know that "it takes a man to help a boy."

Acting as a Big Brother is just one of the ways in which thousands of Bethlehem Steel employees from coast to coast are lending a hand in their communities.

No corporation can properly take credit for the fine things that employees do in their spare time. But we can take pride in having hired the kind of people who back up a social conscience with deeds.

BETHLEHEM STEEL

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Property of
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE LIBRARY
Big Sandy, Texas

If there were a Son's Day, do you think your father would think twice about spending an extra few dollars on you?

12 YEARS OLD WORLDWIDE · BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY · 86 PROOF · GENERAL WINE & SPIRITS CO., NEW YORK, N.Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED